

**PURSUED HIS CHILD
THUS FAR VAINLY,
ACROSS THE CONTINENT**

weigh 27 pounds, putting it in the category of big game. It was much larger than the average animal of a different color, being spotted.

From the description given, there can be no doubt that the animal was one of the American lynx, more commonly known as the catamount. These are quite common in the western states, and in the middle western states, but in the neighborhood where this one was killed there were never very many even in the early days.

FAMOUS OLD SHIP AGAIN.

"Old Ironsides" Will Be Refitted for Cruising Purposes.

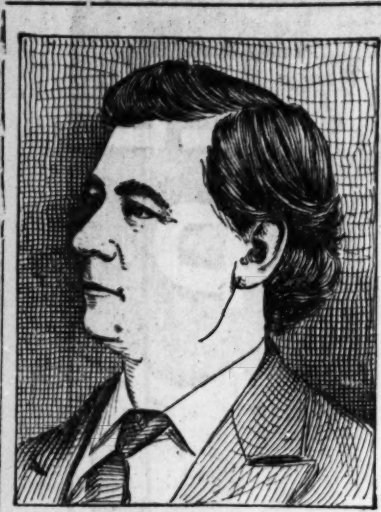
NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 2.—After 104 years of service on the sea the old Constitution will not be allowed to rot away her days in peace at anchor in the upper harbor. Orders have been received to fit out anew the famous ship for cruising purposes. She has lived in three centuries and has done good service in all. Her record is filled with glory, honor and renown.

But what is to make a more solution of the mystery is what Mrs. Leo Meyers, who lives on West Main street in this city experienced. Mr. Meyers says that his wife was in the middle of the night of the strange rumbling sound and while she was wondering what it was, something struck the ground near her and buried itself in the ground. On looking into it she proved to be a small stone, evidently a meteoric, and about the size of a small hen's egg. It does not resemble any stone that she has ever seen before, and no one so far—although many have examined it—claim to have ever seen one like it. She says that the stone was very large and very jagged on the other, appearing to have been just broken off from a larger piece.

White Fly Causes Trouble.

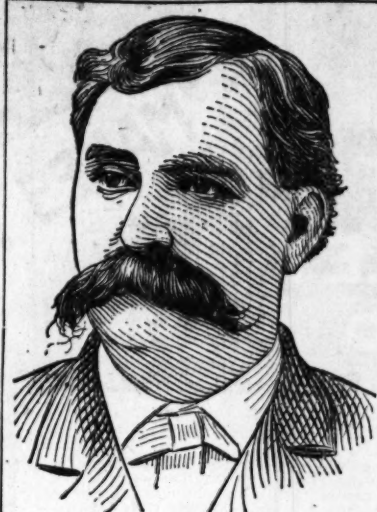
SANTA ANA, Cal., Feb. 2.—The Horticultural Commissioners of this county have instituted a quarantine against Florida and Louisiana because of the prevalence of the pest of the alleged prevalence of an insect known as the white fly (*aleurodes citricol*) on the citrus fruit.

GRIP VICTIMS of PROMINENCE QUICKLY RESTORED by PERUNA



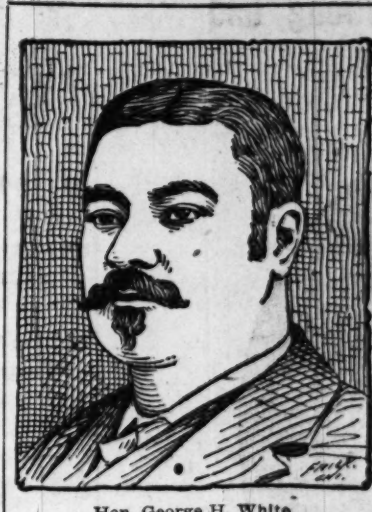
Congressman Howard, from Alabama.

Washington, Feb. 4, 1899.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:
Gentlemen—I have taken Peruna now for two weeks, and find I am very much relieved. I feel that my cure will be permanent. I have also taken it for la grippe, and I take pleasure in recommending Peruna as an excellent remedy to all fellow sufferers. Very respectfully,
M. W. HOWARD.
Congressman Howard's home address is Fort Payne, Ala.



Representative Caldwell, from Louisiana.

"It affords me great pleasure to state that for several years I have used your remedies in my family with most satisfactory results. Particularly have I found Peruna to be a most effective remedy for the cure of la grippe, colds, coughs, asthma or any pulmonary trouble for which I have had occasion to recommend it."
J. H. CALDWELL.
In a later letter he says: "I have used Peruna for a number of years with the very best results, and now for the first time am using Manalin, which is as valuable in its line as Peruna, and from this time forth my house shall never be without either of them."



Congressman White, from North Carolina.

House of Representatives.
Washington, Feb. 4, 1899.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:
Gentlemen—I am more than satisfied with Peruna, and find it to be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family, and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy.
Very respectfully,
GEORGE H. WHITE.

Frances M. Anderson from Dist. of Columbia.

Washington, April 24, 1900.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:
Gentlemen—"About two months ago I was taken very ill with la grippe and was obliged to go to bed. I took three bottles of Peruna with very beneficial results and was able to leave my bed in a week, and regained my usual strength very soon. I have nothing but the highest praise for Peruna and recommend it to those similarly afflicted wherever I can."
FRANCES M. ANDERSON.



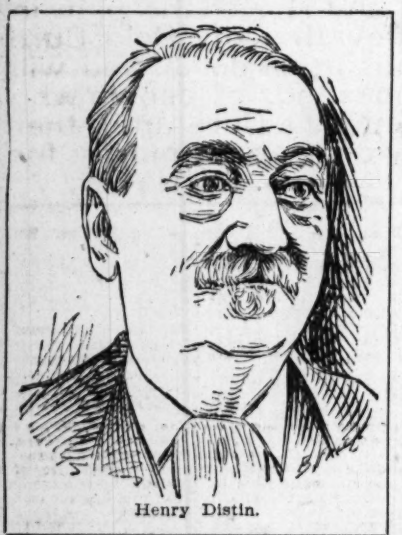
Mrs. M. C. Cooper from London, England.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper of the Royal Academy of Arts, London, England, is undoubtedly one of the greatest living sculptors. She has modeled busts of half the nobility of England, and is now in Washington making busts of distinguished Americans. Mrs. Cooper is an ardent friend of Peruna, and in a letter dated January 26, written from Washington, says the following: "I take pleasure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months, and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."
MRS. M. C. COOPER.



Miss Dade Stegeman from Illinois.

Miss Dade Stegeman, Superintendent of the Chicago North Side Women's Club, of Chicago, in a letter to Dr. Hartman, speaks of Peruna as follows:
Gentlemen—"Peruna has often been used by the members of our club in cases of stomach trouble and general debility—also recently in cases of la grippe—and always with the most beneficial results. I think a great deal of Peruna—often recommend it to my friends—and am glad to say all who have tried it speak a good word for it."
MISS DADE STEGEMAN.



Henry Distin from Pennsylvania.

Henry Distin, the inventor and maker of all the band instruments for the Henry Distin Manufacturing Co., at Williamsport, Pa., writes:
121 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., May 6, 1899.
Dr. S. B. Hartman:
Dear Sir—"I write to inform you that I had a bad attack of la grippe last December which lasted more than three months and which left me with catarrh, and several of my friends advised me to try your wonderful medicine, Pe-ru-na. I began with a bottle the first week in March and it certainly did me a great deal of good. I was so well satisfied that I purchased another bottle and followed your directions, which you furnish with every bottle, and I am glad to say that it has cured me. I shall certainly recommend the Pe-ru-na to all my friends."

Mr. Frank Bauer of Minnesota.

Mr. Frank Bauer of Minneapolis, Minn., in a recent letter, says:
"I cannot say anything else but good of your medicines. For seven winters I had suffered with la grippe, and by each attack was confined to the bed. In the winter of 1898 I was attacked with la grippe. I had a terrible cough. I asked my wife to get me a bottle of Peruna, but as the druggist did not have it she got me something else that was highly recommended for la grippe, costing the same as Peruna. I took that, but was not able to leave the bed.
"I told my wife that if I did not get Peruna soon I would be a grip victim, as my lungs felt as if knives were sticking in them.
"My wife went to town and got me a bottle of Peruna and I took it four days according to the directions on the bottle. The fifth day I took an ax on my shoulder and went out into the woods to chop wood.
"I had another slight attack, but as I had Peruna in the house it caused me but one trying night. My wife wanted to send for the doctor, but I took small doses of Peruna every half hour and improved right along."
—Frank Bauer.
Mr. Jerrow P. Denton from Tennessee.

Mrs. Hattie Flinton from Wisconsin.

Oconomowoc, Wis., Feb. 1892.
Last spring I had the influenza, or la grippe as they call it. It left me feeling very weak and nervous and a very cold feeling at the top of my head. If I stepped out of doors it seemed as if a piece of ice was on my head between the crown and my forehead. Everything I ate caused heartburn. I wrote you, and you were kind enough to tell me what to take. I at once got your remedies, and began to take Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin. I soon began to feel better, and in a month I felt almost well. I have not had a return of the symptoms since.
Respectfully,
Mrs. Hattie Flinton.

Isaac Brock, the Oldest Man in America.

Isaac Brock, a citizen of McLennan County, Texas, has lived 113 years. He now lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Tex.
In speaking of his good health and extreme old age, Mr. Brock says:
"After a man has lived in the world as long as I have, he ought to have found out a great many things by experience.
"One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper remedy for ailments that are due directly to the effects of the climate.
"During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds, catarrh and diarrhoea. I had always supposed these afflictions to be different diseases, but in reading Dr. Hartman's books I have found out that these afflictions are the same and that they are properly called catarrh.
"I had several long sieges with the grip. At first I did not know that Pe-ru-na was a remedy for this disease. When I heard that la grippe was epidemic catarrh, I tried Pe-ru-na for la grippe and found it to be just the thing.
"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Pe-ru-na, I have found it to be the best, if not the only, reliable remedy for these afflictions. It has been my stand-by for many years, and I attribute my good health and extreme old age to this remedy."
—Isaac Brock.



Mrs. Jane Gift from Ohio.

Mrs. Jane Gift of Hebbardsville, O., writes the following: "Six years ago I had la grippe very bad. The doctor came to see me every day, but I gradually grew worse. I told my husband I thought I would surely die if I did not get relief soon.
"One day I picked up the newspaper and accidentally found a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of grippe by Peruna. I told my husband I wanted to try it. He went directly to the drug store and got a bottle of Pe-ru-na. I could see the improvement in a very short time and was soon able to do my work. I continued using it until I was entirely cured."

D. L. Wallace from Minnesota.

D. L. Wallace, a charter member of the International Barber's Union, writes from 15 Western avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.:
"Following a severe attack of la grippe I seemed to be affected badly all over. I suffered with a severe headache, indigestion, and numerous ills, so I could neither eat nor sleep, and I thought I would give up my work, which I could not afford to do.
"One of my customers who was greatly helped by Peruna advised me to try it, and I procured a bottle the same day. I used it faithfully and felt a marked improvement. During the next two months I took five bottles, and then felt splendid. Now my head is clear, my nerves are steady, I enjoy food, and rest well. Peruna has been worth a dollar a dose to me."
—D. L. Wallace.



Mr. Jerrow P. Denton from Tennessee.

Mr. Jerrow P. Denton writes from Goodfield, Tenn., as follows:
"I feel so grateful to you for your universal courtesies toward me and the benefit that I have obtained from the use of your medicine, Pe-ru-na. I desire to express my gratitude to you, and am happy to report to you that I am enjoying as good health as I ever enjoyed in my life. When I first consulted you in a desperate condition from the effects of an attack of grippe. When I began to use Peruna I improved at once."
—Jerrow P. Denton.

Mrs. S. E. Dicker from Mississippi.

Mrs. S. E. Dicker writes: "I am sure that Pe-ru-na is one of the best medicines on the market. I have taken it every winter for the last four years. I first tried it after a hard, long spell of la grippe, for cough and catarrh caused by la grippe. I am sure that I would have been in my grave now had I not used it. I have told many others the good it did me. Everybody said that I had consumed it, and I knew that I would have it unless I got relief. Every fall for the last four years I take it as a preventive from cold. I believe that if people knew what a great preventive Pe-ru-na is they would have less trouble from that dreaded disease, la grippe. It never fails. I am well advanced in years, but I feel that I might live through many winters with the help of Pe-ru-na. I never forget to recommend it to young as well as old for all kinds of colds, coughs, catarrh, etc. I feel it my duty to give praise where it is due. I am grateful to the man who discovered Pe-ru-na."
—Mrs. S. E. Dicker, Osyka, Miss.

Anna A. McDonnell of New York.

"I have been using Peruna for the past five years and have found it by far the most reliable family medicine. I know of it. It has cured me when I had a cold and a headache, and from la grippe and catarrh. It keeps me in fine health if I am worn out, or have been exposed to damp or cold weather, a couple of doses restores me quickly."
—Anna McDonnell, 522 W. Forty-ninth street, New York.

Mrs. M. A. Sharick from Washington.

Mrs. M. A. Sharick, chaplain G. A. R. Woman's Relief Corps, writes from Remont, Wash.:
"When la grippe was the prevailing illness in this western country I was laid up the whole winter. I partially lost my hearing, and had a very bad case of catarrh of the head and throat.
"I read of Peruna, tried it and had my hearing restored and catarrh cured. I cannot speak too well of Peruna."
—Mrs. M. A. Sharick.



Mrs. F. Pelton from Minnesota.

Mrs. F. Pelton, 563 St. Anthony ave., St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Last winter I had an attack of la grippe. One bottle of Peruna taken in wine-glass doses afforded me a complete cure in three days. It has done wonders for me. Peruna has stopped that awful splitting caused by catarrh. It has cured my headache and palpitation of the heart; has built up my whole system; have taken in all five bottles. I cheerfully recommend Peruna to all sufferers afflicted with catarrh. My mother cannot say too much of your medicine. She is never without it. When we are tired and generally out of sorts, if Peruna is taken, it immediately removes that tired feeling."
Address the Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh.

Blanche Dumont of Minnesota.

Miss Blanche Dumont, 410 Aldrich Avenue North, Camden Place, Minneapolis, Minn., says: "Peruna has been of great benefit to a number of the members of our club, including myself, and I believe that you will be pleased to know that we acknowledge its merits. Personally it cured me of an attack of la grippe, combined with winter cholera. Nothing that I took helped me until I thought I would try Peruna, having heard so much of its value from other women. It quickly checked the progress of my sickness; I felt better the next day after using it; was able to be out of bed the third day and in a week was stronger than ever.
"Peruna has cured others to my personal knowledge of indigestion and catarrh."
—Blanche Dumont.



Count de Ovies from New Jersey.

Count Segundo de Ovies was a Carlist exile. The signature of his uncle, Louis de Ovies, is found with that of John Quincy Adams ceding Florida to the United States in a treaty with Spain. The count is 46 years of age, an exile from Orizaba, situated in the northern part of Spain, and has been exiled since 1878; he is wealthy, and has traveled and studied the customs, habits and language of 25 different nations. The family has been one of the most influential and wealthy of Spain. Julian Segundo is the last of this illustrious race.
In a recent letter from "The Canfield," Atlantic City, N. J., to the Peruna Medicine Co., the Count Segundo de Ovies gives his endorsement to their great catarrh remedy, Pe-ru-na, in the following words:
"Last winter my secretary had a severe attack of la grippe, which was cured effectually by the use of four bottles of Pe-ru-na, so when I contracted the same unpleasant sickness last fall I at once sent for a bottle. It truly worked wonders, and removed the sickening and sore feeling I had within a few days. I would not be without it now for any money, and when I go away I carry Pe-ru-na as a valuable perquisite to my traveling outfit."
—Julian Segundo, Conde de Ovies.



Mr. Sanford Robinson from Michigan.

Mr. Sanford Robinson of Adrian, Mich., writes: "I was taken very sick with la grippe last winter. I could sit up only a few moments every day. I could eat nothing. I got a bottle of Pe-ru-na and began to take it. The improvement was prompt. It only required one bottle of Pe-ru-na to cure me. I think a great deal of your medicines, and recommend them to the people. I am 75 years old."

Mrs. T. W. Collins from Washington.

Mrs. T. W. Collins, Treasurer Independent Order of Good Templars, of Everett, Wash., writes:
"After having a severe attack of la grippe I continued in a feeble condition even after the doctor called me cured. My blood seemed poisoned.
"I also suffered with dyspepsia, and had either to starve or suffer from what I was eating. A neighbor who was using Peruna praised it so highly that she induced me to try it, and I soon found this was what I really needed.
"I could soon eat my regular meals with relish, my system was built up, my health returned, and I have remained in excellent strength and vigor now for over a year."
—Mrs. T. W. Collins.



Miss Alice Dressler from Minnesota.

Miss Alice Dressler, of 1213 North Bryant avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., writes as follows concerning Peruna:
"Last spring I suffered severely from la grippe and was partially cured, but the bad after-effects remained through the summer and somehow I did not get strong as I was before.
"In the fall I caught cold after getting my feet wet and attending a lecture in a cold hall and suffered a relapse. Catarrh of the throat and head followed, and as I was in a weak condition physically previous to this, it took but little to break me down completely. One of my college friends, who was visiting me, asked me to try Pe-ru-na and I did so and found it all and more than I had expected. It not only cured me of the catarrh, but restored me to perfect health."
—Alice Dressler.

Miss Emma Jouris from Illinois.

Miss Emma Jouris, President Goulding Rod Sewing Circle, writes from 40 Burlington street, Chicago, Ill., as follows:
"This spring I suffered severely from the after-effects of la grippe. As the doctors did not seem to help me I bought a bottle of Pe-ru-na. I had certainly no idea that any medicine could help anyone as that did. Day by day I felt better, and in a little over two weeks I was as strong and well as ever."

Martin Edwards from New York.

Gentlemen—"Peruna has been used by over fifteen members of our club to my knowledge with beneficial results. It has cured la grippe and catarrh. Seven bottles brought health and strength to me."
—Martin Edwards, 322 West Forty-ninth street, New York City.

Mrs. Theo. Schmitt of Illinois.

Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of the secretary of the German consulate, writes from 3417 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill., the following letter:
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—"I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe, and having repeatedly heard of the value of Peruna in such cases, I thought I would try it. I used it faithfully, and began to feel a change for the better the second day, and in the course of a week I was very much improved. After using three bottles I not only found the la grippe had disappeared, but my general health was much better. I am satisfied that Peruna is a wonderful family remedy, and glad to endorse it."
—Mrs. Theophile Schmitt.



CURES WEAK MEN FREE, OLD PRISONER

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous for Life.



INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicose, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. W. Knapp, 722 Bull Ridge, Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extract taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity:

"Dear Sir—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test, and the benefit has been extraordinary."

J. M. ROACH HAS A QUEER ISLAND

All Sorts of Curious Things Are Happening There.

FOUGHT WITH A DEVILFISH

WORKMEN DUG UP A SKULL WITH A BULLET HOLE IN IT.

Spaniards Found a Buried Treasure Worth \$178,000 and Escaped With It Between Two Days.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 2.—John M. Roach, president of the Chicago Union Trust Co., has a "pirate island" off the coast of Florida, which is as good a field for adventure to-day as it was a hundred years ago, when the buccanniers and the smugglers were its lords and masters.

Three weeks of life on it, brought to an end by Mr. Roach's return to this city yesterday, gave him an exciting fight with a devilfish, found him washed off his sailboat by storm, and saw him, as he said, "gave his servants a chance to dig up skeletons near his back door, and allowed him to look pensively into a hole in the ground from which somebody else had dug up \$178,000 of pirate gold."

Mr. Roach calls his island a paradise, but his friends say it is the happiest hunting ground they know of. Its name is Utopia, the same name it was given when discovered, and it lies in the Gulf of Mexico, near Punta Gorda, about sixteen miles off the coast. Its area is only a hundred acres, but it is a kingdom. Mr. Roach has owned it for five years.

He was accompanied in his visit to it this winter by his son, and by Mrs. Sarah M. Lyon Roach. He had hardly got there when the adventures began. The first was while he was sailing on the sound. A storm came up, which sent the little boat spinning through the waves, sometimes into one rail submerged and the bottom far out of water, sometimes pitching forward till it seemed almost to stand on end.

Swept Into the Sea.

Mr. Roach was very slow in getting warmed up to tell of the adventure when seen at his home, but he finally said: "My son was at the rudder, but the devilfish that he could attend to there. The captain of the boat was tending strictly to business and saying for tarpon fishing, when I was laughing without appreciating that there was any danger. Suddenly the boom swung around and they say some of us went into the water."

"Is that all of the adventure, Mr. Roach?"

"They call that boom the fool-chaser," was his solemn answer.

Then he confessed: "I went over too, I was in the water, but I was not hurt. I got to catch hold of the side of the boat and got pulled back by my friends. I won't do it again."

"How about the sharks, Mr. Roach?"

"They were there too," he answered, "but you don't need to take them into account, for I don't think they were man-eaters."

Mr. Roach goes fishing with line and with spear, and he expects to go to the island later this spring for tarpon fishing, when it is in season. But he won't try to spear a devil fish again.

It was during a near Mr. Roach's wharf when he went for it. He fastened 100 yards of rope to the wharf and the other end of the rope firmly to a strong post. He held the rope so as to play it out as soon as he had thrown the spear, but the devilfish did all the playing out that was done. The first pull came near pitching the spearman into the water. The second throw the heavy rope like a bit of twine and let the monster go out into deep water.

On land things were just as exciting. Some gardeners, planting an orange tree, had not dug over two feet when they came upon a complete human skeleton. The skull

had a small hole in it, evidently made by a bullet.

It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned, and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truly say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and he wants every man to have it.

With Cupid.

While playing that financial game with Mrs. McEnders, the old chap (he is 65 years of age by his own acknowledgment) was conducting a side line a little matrimonial venture.

Mr. McEnders, not very much over 30 years of age, by the name of Mrs. J. Reed, and towards her he was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Brought From Missouri for Trial at New Orleans.

IN GOVERNMENT CLUTCHES

CHARGED WITH IMPERSONATING SECRET SERVICE OFFICER.

In That Role, It Is Said, He Borrowed Money From His Landlady and Took a Pretty Widow to Wife.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 2.—A tall, bony, strong-looking man of 60 or more, who would make an ideal preacher of the type that thunders forth against the wickedness of Mammon and the dreadful profligacy of mankind in general, and shows the judgment day in all its vivid horrors, occupied the prisoner's seat before Judge Craig. He said his name was John R. Gibbs, although he was being tried under the name of Zacharia Decker, for having obtained money under the false pretense that he was a government employee in the United States secret service department. Gibbs, or Decker, also goes by the cognomen of B. F. Shackelford and of W. B. Le Moyne, the latter two names being those which the sheriff of Albany County, Tex., says Decker goes by, and under which he is very much wanted in Albany for having been guilty, so it is charged, of horsestealing and bigamy.

He was arrested in Texas for bigamy and was jailed, but was subsequently released by somebody's horse and decamped. But it is not with that affair with which the United States commissioner in this city is concerned.

Gibbs, of many aliases, was in New Orleans three or four months ago. He called at the boarding house of Mrs. Mary Menendez, at 219 Annunciation street, and engaged a room.

Being tall, of striking appearance, with sandy side whiskers and a commanding manner, Gibbs captivated Mrs. Menendez and told her a lot of fairy tales about himself and about his alleged important affiliation with the United States government. He was both the trustee and the task of procuring out a nest of counterfeiters in New Orleans, and if he discovered them—and he would not doubt he would—he would receive a reward of several hundred dollars. On or about Nov. 10 Gibbs, in need of money, he did not want much, he told Mrs. Menendez—only about \$100. By month talk and great show of sincerity and the exhibit of misleading documents, the slick swindler succeeded in getting \$125 from Mrs. Menendez. Later, on or about Dec. 1, Gibbs needed again a little lift, and again Mrs. Menendez came to the rescue and loaned him \$25.

An Inning.

With Cupid.

While playing that financial game with Mrs. McEnders, the old chap (he is 65 years of age by his own acknowledgment) was conducting a side line a little matrimonial venture.

Mr. McEnders, not very much over 30 years of age, by the name of Mrs. J. Reed, and towards her he was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

Mr. McEnders was a much more devoted knight of olden times. He was courteous, attentive, assiduous, and it was not long before Mrs. Reed was a much more devoted knight of olden times.

MUNYON'S WITCH HAZEL SOAP

BEST TOILET SOAP MADE

TO THE PUBLIC.

I cannot too highly recommend Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap for the Toilet. It will cure chapped hands and lips in a night. It will soften and improve any complexion. It will heal sores, cure baby-rash, and remove dandruff. It is more soothing than cold cream, more healing than any lotion, liniment or salve, more beautifying than any cosmetic. It is absolutely PURE.

—MUNYON.

CURES ALL SKIN DISEASES

PART TWO.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—FEBRUARY 3, 1901

PAGES 9-20

THE
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH
FEBRUARY 3.

Including
The Sunday Post-Dispatch Song,
"THE WAY TO ASK A GIRL TO
MARRY."

Also the regular 4-page Colored Comic
Weekly and a 12-page Magazine,
Illustrated with Half-Tone
and Line Cuts.

...48 PAGES IN ALL...

BE SURE
Your Newsdealer Gives You All
INDEX OF NEWS AND FEATURES

PART I.

- Page.
1—True Story of the Indian "Uprising" and the
Capture of Crazy Snake.
2—Cattle Owners Organizing.
3—Railway Trust Made More Probable by Recent
Purchases.
4—Prospects of Missouri State Fair.
5—Story of a Man Who May Be 115 Years Old.
6—Strange Tale of Flight From a Fancied Crime.
7—Whitewash at Salem, Ind.
8—A Study of Mrs. Woodhull, Convicted of
Poisoning Her Husband.
9—Aged Prisoner Taken From Missouri to New
Jersey.
10—M. Roach Has a Queer Island.
11—Jean White's Chequered Career Ends.
12—J. D. Richardson Lives in a Palace and Out-
ranks a King.
13—Search for Chanler, Once Husband of Amelia
Rivers, Continues.

PART II.

- Page.
9, 10—Funeral of Queen Victoria.
11—Many Americans in City Office.
12—Mrs. William and Her Pupils Found Not
Guilty of Assaulting an East St. Louis Boy.
13—General Pierce of the Orange, Free
State Stars the Boers Will Never Yield.
14—Many Millions Chained Hands in the Sale of
the Southern Pacific.
15—Life Story of Elaine Sinclair, a Bewitching
Siren of Texas.
16—Editorial.
17—St. Louis World's Fair Will Be Reported
to the House of Representatives Tomorrow.
18—Telephone Gave a Correct Report of a Paris
Fetich's Life.
19—Gen. Miles May Lead the Army List Under
Reorganization Law.
20—News of the World by Cable.
21—Large Audience and Nasty Weather to Hear
Strauss.
22—Dramatic.
23—Society.
24—Unidentified Men Found Dying From Wounds.

PART III.

- Page.
21—Politicians Expect No Immediate Change in
the St. Louis Police Board.
22—Sport.
23—Post-Dispatch Want Ads.
24—Seneca Taylor of St. Louis Investigating For-
eign Murder Case.
Real Estate and Market News.
25—Handsome Woman Burglar Operates in Minne-
apolis.

PART IV.

- Page.
1—Belief of Terror Among the Farmers Between
St. Louis and Alton. Illustrated.
2—Egg Dealers of St. Louis. By George H. Mil-
ler. Illustrated by Frank H. Miller.
3—Easy Life of Foreigners in China. By Freder-
ick W. Edg.
4—The Greatest Currier of His Time. Illustrated.
Jen Hon Yee, St. Louis' Model Chinaman.
5—Jen Hon Yee. Illustration.
6—Decorating With Red-Hot Pokers.
7—St. Louis Society Women. Half-tones.
8—Lives in Society in Too Many Instances Are
Alarming and Ugly. By Rev. Bradin Ham-
ilton.
9—Royal Full Feast Attended by an American
Woman. By Mrs. Emma Shaw Colclough.
10—Children's Exchange. Young Tommies May
Be Swapped.
11—McKinley's Suit of Undyed Black.
12—Legal Prohibition of Alcoholic Unnecessary in
St. Louis. By Richard Melning.
13—An Illinois Hunter Killed in One Hunt
2000 Ducks. Half-tones.
14—Record-Breaking Kite Flying for Science.
15—Alton Prisoner's Unique Sentence. By
Rev. G. W. Shepherd. Half-tone.
16—Mrs. Burton Harrison Welcomes the Society
Novel. By Mrs. Burton Harrison.
17—Sun Motor Has Come With Twentieth Cen-
tury to Testify the Art of Locomotion. Il-
lustrated.
18—Some of the Well-Known Scientific Discoveries
of the Last Century.
19—Webster Groves Society People Will Present
"The Alamo."
20—Pearls Taken From the Gulf of California Are
the Great Prize. By Frank H. Miller.
21—What the Average American Girl Eats.
22—McKinley's Big Dinner Bill.
23—Two Cooks' Ideas of the Menu at the \$40,000.
24—1000 Wedding. Illustrated.
25—Order Language of Prison. Discovered by
Warden, Ravenna, Ohio. By De-
tective John Keely. Illustrated.
26—All the World May Write Chicago.
27—Postage, the Indian Whose Name and Deeds
Are Commemorated in St. Louis. Illustrated.
28—Musketeers Take Possession of Marie Per-
doux. Illustrated.
29—When All the World Comes From.
30—Leavenworth, Center of Apple Belt, Ships
More of This Fruit Than Any Other City in
the World. By George C. Richardson. Il-
lustrated.
31—How We of the Human Family Talk to Cows.
By Prof. George Hemph.
32—Western Horses Are in Demand.
33—Frog Town News.
34—Hygienic Reasons for Wearing the Straight-
Front Corset. By Lizzie O'Brien. Il-
lustrated.
35—Hints on Toilet. By Harriet Hubbard Ayer.
36—Rich Ladies Who Will Have Titles.
37—This is the Correct Ration. Illustrated.
38—Salaries of State Officials 100 Years Ago.
39—Gossip for Consumption.
40—To Make a French Souffle.
41—Japanese Handkerchiefs for the Grip.
42—Greatest Banker of His Time. Half-tones.
43—American Woman Saw Victoria Crowned. By
Mrs. Henry Hoyt.
44—The Wonders of Irish Peat.
45—Wilhelmina's Wedding Gown. Illustrated.
46—Little Men Rule the World Today, as They
Have Since Men Began to Rule. Illustrated.
47—Beautiful Mrs. Keppel, Friend of Edward VII.
and Her Possible Future.
48—Society Women From Nearby Cities. Half-tones.
49—Thinks Africa a Fine Place. By Julius G.
Tucker.
50—Games for Winter Evenings.
51—Great Gifts to Christ King Edward's Help.
May With Reverence.
52—"Pianist Dinner" Is the Latest.

TO RAISE THE MAINE.

Firm of Chicago Contractors Awarded
the Work by the Government.
CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—A firm of Chicago
contractors was notified today that it was
the successful bidder for the work of raising
the battleship Maine from the waters of the
Havana harbor. If no hitch occurs in
the process of drawing up the contract
Chamberlain & Co. will undertake the task.
With it is coupled the job of raising the
Spanish transport Alfonso XIII., which is
beached on the shore near the Maine. The
company was among 12 bidders. Today
it received the following telegram from
Lucien Young, captain of the port of Ha-
vana:
"Your proposal of Jan. 22 for the re-
moval of the wreck of the Maine and Alfonso
XIII. is lowest and has been accepted."
Contract and bond will be drawn up as
soon as possible for signature of the Cham-
berlain agreement to raise both vessels
for the salvage that is in them. It also
is to pay the United States government 3
per cent of all proceeds, besides restoring
all personal property which belonged to the
officers and crew of the Maine.

FINAL JOURNEY OF MOTHER OF KINGS.

The Body of Victoria Taken Through Lon-
don Streets With Imposing Cere-
mony and Laid in the
Chapel at Windsor.

FIVE SOVEREIGNS AND TWENTY
PRINCES FOLLOWED FUNERAL CAR

Many Nations Represented in the Pageant and
Nearly All Civilization Mourned as
the Bells of London Told.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1901.)

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Only London could
have provided such a spectacle as today's
London, with its population like the sands
of the desert; London, the vastest city the
world has ever seen; London, the physical
symbol of the power and spread of that
mighty empire of which the dead queen
was the political symbol.

London attended the funeral of Victoria
as the representative of the empire.

That representation was the feature of
the day, putting to insignificance the
pageantry, the royalty, the great names—
all other features of the funeral.

The line of march included three great
parks—St. James, Green Park and Hyde
Park—and many lesser squares and open
spaces.

It included the most conspicuous of the
great palaces, mansions, clubs and other
public or semi-public buildings.

From Victoria Station to Paddington—
about three miles and a half—the slender
ribbon of the line kept closed by the mili-
tary and the police, ran through a now
gawking, now expanding sea of humanity,
banked up to the cornice lines in the streets,
spread out into an ocean in the parks.

GREATEST CRUSH IN HISTORY.

Never before were there so many human
beings gathered in so limited a space. No
wonder many hundreds were injured. It
is amazing so few were killed. For such a
multitude it was not only past controlling,
but also past self control.

Overhead the chill, somber sky of Lon-
don in winter. From the houses hung
streamers of purple silk and satin and vel-
vet. Upon poles at intervals great funeral
wreaths of laurel with long streamers of
purple ribbon. And all the multitudes, the
millions, clad in black, with not a touch
of color.

Such was the setting.

But it was not an occasion of grief. It
was a spectacle—a pageant.

These millions in place, incapable of mo-
tion from 9 in the morning until 1:30 in the
afternoon, were cheerful, full of badinage
and the spirit of coarse chaffing and scuf-
fling so strong in English crowds.

Not till the guns began to fire and the
bells to toll did they adjust their counten-
ances to their garb and the occasion.

The start was made at 3 o'clock, when
the King and other royal personages gath-
ered on the royal yacht Alberta. In Ports-
mouth harbor, 95 miles by rail from Lon-
don, for a preliminary service near the
coastline of the dead queen.

The bearers took up the pall and the splendid
jewels and the casket and marched to the
railway carriage which Victoria had so of-
ten used for the same journey.

FROM ALL GREAT NATIONS.

While the train was speeding the forty-
minutes' run to the capital a brilliant com-
pany was assembling at Victoria Station.
In London—kings and royal princes, prin-
ces and grand dukes and dukes, ambassa-
dors and special envoys—the representatives
of all civilizations and of all the great
nations of the world.

The great station had been transformed
into a reception hall. The walls and plat-
forms were hidden under purple cloth. At
the side where the funeral train was com-
ing were gorgeously uniformed soldiers
guarding cleared spaces for the chief ac-
tors.

Every moment there was a throng of new
arrivals, great names, magnificent uniforms,
medieval pomp, baroque splendor and
THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR ALONE
WAS CLAD IN THE BLACK THAT IS
WORN ON SUCH OCCASIONS BY THE
MAX OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

As the funeral train came into the sta-
tion the cannon began to thunder and the
drums rolled out a muffled salute.

The King alighted. He took his stand,
erect, stiff, his hand at the rim of his chap-
eau, beside the door of the funeral car. He
maintained this attitude until the coffin had
been placed upon the gun carriage and had
received its rich and gaudy coverings of
satin and gold and priceless diamonds—the
royal insignia of Britain.

Now the guns were thundering and the
bells were tolling throughout London, and
the innumerable waiting throng prepared
for the great pageant.

Half an hour of soldiery, parts of regiments
representing every branch of the
service in every part of the mighty and
scattered Empire—regiments of Britain's
"far-flung battle line." This was the somber
parade.

The day compelled overcoats, and the
overcoats, save those of the household
gray, but this long array of gloomy mili-
tary, marching with arms reversed and to
the music of classical funeral marches,
prepared the mind for what was to come.

The monotonous tolling of bells, the
monotonous booming of cannon, the monotonous
beat of the great golden billows of
funeral music, the monotonous tramp,
tramp of the myriad feet of the soldiery—
these monotonies beat down the restlessness
of the crowds into respectful, mournful
attention and silence.

A DISCORD OF COLOR.

Then came a sudden burst of color—the
military attaches of the embassies, the earl
marshal and his gaudy staff—a resplendent

calcade, displaying in gorgeous combina-
tions all the shades of all the colors.

There were uniforms from the far end
of the middle ages. There were uniforms of
every military service in the world. There
was the pale gray of Russia, the purple and
yellow and green of Orient nations, the
flashing scarlet of Britain—this last worn
by Lord Roberts, whom the crowd cheered
occasionally, forgetful of the dead.

Of all this line the most magnificent was
the Austrian military attaché, in an auda-
ciously gorgeous Hungarian Hussar's uni-
form of pale blue, his red-lined astrachan
bordered cape draped gracefully back on
one side and caught by heavy gold cords
with big gold tassels; on his head a shako
of astrakhan with a long waving plume of
snowy white. He rode well; he was hand-
some; he looked like a prince out of a fairy
tale.

LIKE A FLOAT IN CARNIVAL.

Now a few ranks of somber military, a
few lumbering gun carriages, several bands
with drums rolling—and then—the dead
Queen proceeded by her bagpipers, walling
out the barbaric dirge, high, shrill, fantastic,
mournful.

It might have been a strange float in
some carnival pageant—this funeral car of
the queen. The only sign of mourning was a
big bow of purple ribbon. It was a plain
little gun carriage, drawn by eight huge
horses concealed under superb drapings of
scarlet and gold and led by men in gaudy
uniforms.

The coffin itself, very small, yet the cen-
ter of the eyes of all the world, was hid
under its beautiful satin pall with the royal
arms embroidered on its corners in heaviest
gold. Upon this pall were the famous, the
priceless crown regalia, a mass of gold
and flashing jewels.

The crowd looked curiously at all this
vanity concealing their dead queen and
distracting their attention from her.

Immediately behind the funeral car rode
the somberest figure in all that long parade
—the King himself, between the Emperor
of Germany and the Duke of Connaught.

THE KING AND CAVALCADE.

At the right rode the German Emperor,
posing as always. He caught the British
populace.

"There's a King for you," they mur-
mured admiringly.

Behind them came the other male royalti-
ties. There were five Kings and twenty
"princes of the blood" in all. The three
other Kings were of Portugal, Greece and
Belgium.

Belgium is past his riding days, and
drove with the royal women.

Greece was on horseback—a pleasing but
not fascinating or conspicuous figure.

Portugal was the comic feature of the
parade. He is enormously fat, weighing
full 300 loose and flabby pounds. He is
fair and his monstrous cheeks swelled out
and hung down. His hat was crowded
down so that he seemed to have no fore-
head, no eyes, only great staring cheeks.

As he rode his fat body quivered.

The least attractive figure in the whole
parade was Franz Ferdinand, heir to Aus-
tria's throne, royal, but most insignificant.

This representative of the ancient and
mighty house of Hapsburg, is ugly, common
looking, with projecting eyes and heavy
mouth, look as if it drooped, and chuckle-
like. He had on a dazling uniform, but it
only aggravated his mean appearance.

Saxe-Coburg, a mere boy, was an attractive
figure, in a beautiful Prussian guard
uniform.

D'Aosta looked like the hero of an Ital-
ian novel.

ROYAL WOMEN MOURNERS.

Behind the riding royalties came four
state carriages, looking like—elephants
and camels, and tricked out with all the
fol-de-rol of bygone centuries. In these
tinsel coaches sat the royal women in sim-
ple black, swathed in crepe, unrecogniz-
able. The contrast between their mourning
and the grandeur of those carriages was
pathetic, but incongruous.

As the parade passed the crowd dis-
solved into chaos behind it. And then
realized what a monster that crowd was.
It became possessed of one idea, to get
away. It ceased to be quiet, intelligent
became a blind, senseless, warring con-
fusion.

At the railway station the parade itself
dissolved and there was a display of more
decorous but still unmistakable savagery.

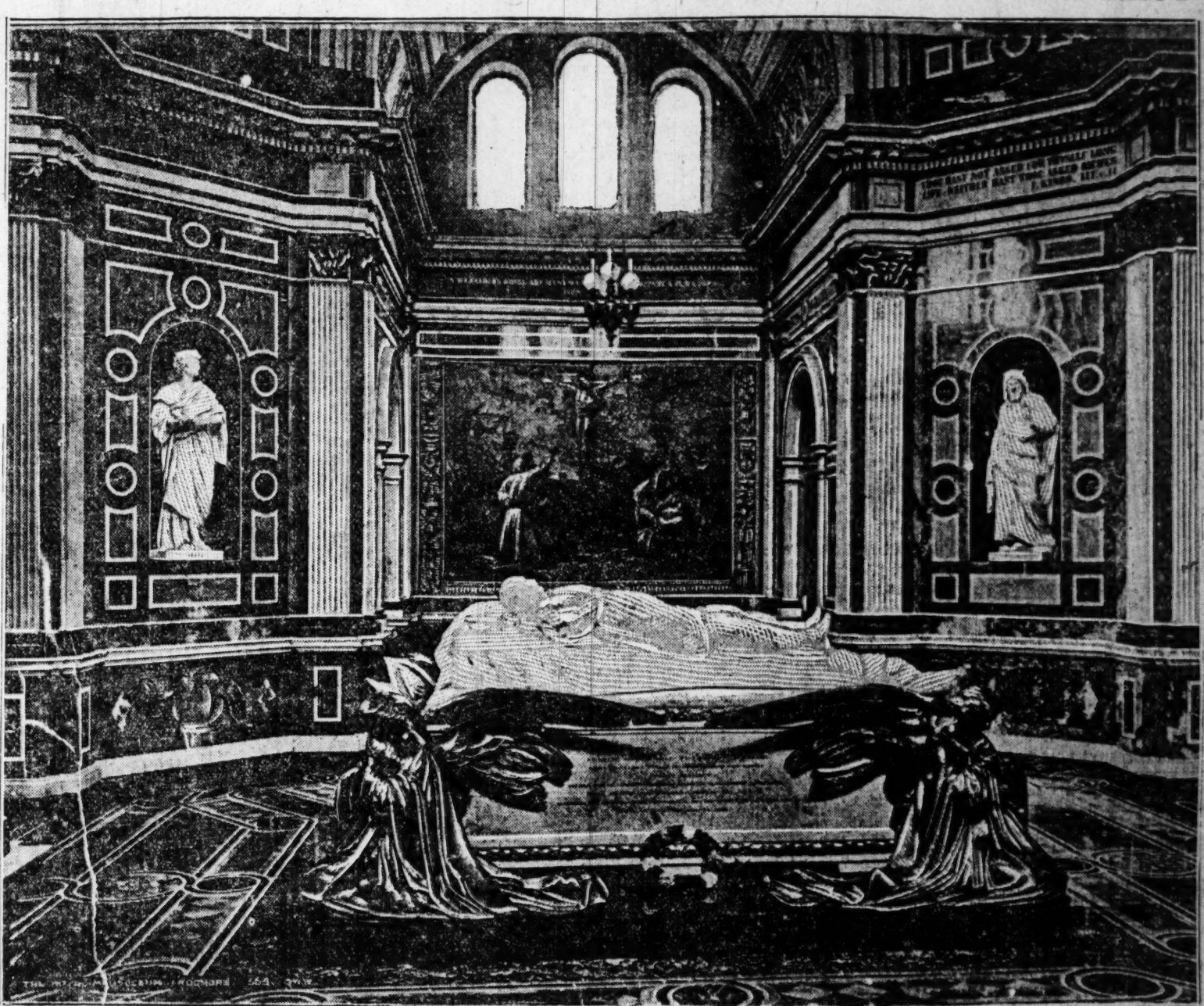
The hungry and weary participants rushed
into the cars reserved for them and fell
upon the luncheon baskets, stuffed them-
selves and "washed it down" with cham-
pagne.

Precautions were taken throughout the
day for the protection of the royalties from
cranks. The anarchists were not feared.
England is their asylum and they are most
careful to do nothing there that would
cause them to be excluded.

FEATURES OF THE PAGEANT.

The procession, apart from the gun car-
riage bearing the coffin, and the royal fam-
ily and official mourners about it, was not
noteworthy. Parliament, the judiciary and
royalty, the army and navy monopolized
the pageant. Three thousand soldiers and
sailors, picked companies representing all
branches of the service, cavalry, artillery,

THE INTERIOR OF MAUSOLEUM WHERE VICTORIA WILL REST



"IRELAND HAS NO REASON TO MOURN"

—MICHAEL DAVITT

"There Are at Least Twenty Coercion Acts on the Statute
Books With 'Victoria R.' Signed to Them". "An
Era of Bloodshed and Misery."

BY MICHAEL DAVITT.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1901.)

DUBLIN, Feb. 2.—All this loyal gush and
affected grief for Queen Victoria are but
the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

There are at least 20 coercion acts on the
statute book of Westminster with "Vic-
toria R." signed to them, in which the com-
monest liberties of civilized life are de-
nied to the Irish people. These were, it is
true, the acts of an imperial Parliament,
and not the work of the dead queen.

Granted. But even so, it is not, surely, a
human reason why we should be expected
to shed too many loyal tears today in
Ireland over the royal grave.

Englishmen may have cause to associate
the growth of the wealth and expansion of
power of their country with the reign of
Victoria. But there are millions of the
human race, even outside of Ireland
and of India, who will have better reason
to cherish totally opposite feelings of the
memory of a monarch whose name is so
associated with the bloodshed and crime
and misery inflicted upon their countries
by her armies, governors and laws.

THE LESSON OF THE PAGEANT

For the Sunday Post-Dispatch John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs.
Craigie) Writes Her Impressions of the
Queen's Funeral.

BY JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1901.)

LONDON, Feb. 2.—The Post-Dispatch
asks me my impressions of the significance
of England's national mourning at the
death of Queen Victoria and the lessons of
today's memorable pageant.

My answer is:

It has been said that the English inter-
est in the monarchical power is purely do-
mestic. Devotion to the crown, we are
told, is but a name for that tribute paid
invariably by the British middle classes to
the nobility of the realm and especially to
the royal family, which represents at once
all that is highest in the social rank, all
that is most venerable in the past, and all
that is most pious in the present.

But the English people are not so easily
deceived. They know that the royal family
is a part of the nation, and that the nation
is a part of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the world.

They know that the royal family is a part
of the nation, and that the nation is a part
of the

FROM WEALTH TO BITTER WANT

The Strange Story of Samuel Gladding.

DYING IN CHICAGO HOSPITAL.

FOR 18 YEARS LIVED UNDER ASSUMED NAME.

Son of a Millionaire Shipbuilder of Rhode Island and the State's Proudest Families.

CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—Samuel Gladding, who for 18 years has passed as Charles Johnson, or Charles Howard, was identified today at the detention hospital by his aunt, Mrs. Christopher Kelly, 201 Walnut street. Gladding's identity came to notice through a story he told his wife when he felt that he was hopelessly ill. In reality he is the eldest son of Capt. Samuel W. Gladding, a millionaire shipbuilder, of Bristol, R. I., and a son of a family that for 100 years has been one of the most prominent and most wealthy in the state of Rhode Island.

During the years since then, the young man has seen the former wealth of his family vanish, his clients, including Henry Green, leave him, and has followed his varying and dwindling fortunes from a home in the wealthy residence district of New York City and the companionship of millionaires to her present situation, and has seen her husband dragged from his bed to a station, where he was confined for five days on a charge of murder. The arrest, she asserts, was the culmination of a long series of misfortunes, and to it she ascribes the present condition of her husband. According to Dr. Hunter, Gladding has parents and is hopelessly ill. Little is known of the causes which impelled the man to desert his home and kindred to bury his identity under fictitious names.

Relatives who called at the detention hospital to identify the man told of a quarrel between Gladding and his father, who desired his eldest son to marry the daughter of a wealthy friend; the refusal of the young man and his disappearance a short time later. Letters and telegrams telling of the discovery have been sent to the father.

ASKED TO TAKE TYPHOID GERMS

Christian Scientists Will Be Given a Severe Test by Critics in the New York Legislature.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 2.—The hearing on the bill to prevent Christian Scientists from practicing their art will be resumed next Wednesday and promises to be of great interest.

At a hearing last Wednesday several of the Christian Scientists asserted that there was no danger in germs under the Christian Science treatment. It was stated that the belief of the "healers" was that the germs would be put to rest.

One of the members of the State Medical Society, it is reported, will bring up the hearing next Wednesday a vial of typhoid fever germs. He will ask some of the "Scientists" to demonstrate their immunity by drinking these germs.

BIG POLICEMEN OF TWO CITIES



PATROLMAN MARTINI OF CHICAGO.

Patrolman Edward E. Martini is the policeman whom Chief Kipley proposes to enter in the "big policeman contest." This rivalry was brought about by Chief Campbell's boast that Patrolman Davidson of the St. Louis Mounted District was the biggest policeman in the United States.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

Martini is engaged in discovering slot machines in the Windy City and it is said he possesses prodigious strength. He is said to be active, despite his bulk, and he is one of the most popular of Chicago's bluecoats.

Chief Kipley says his man has the St. Louis policeman beaten at every point.

Martini weighs 37 pounds and he is 6 feet 3 inches tall. The St. Louis policeman weighs 236 pounds and lacks half an inch of being as tall as the Chicagoan.

SWEETHEARTS SINCE WAR TIME

Richard D.D. Hancock, Ex-Confederate, Came Back to Ohio for the Girl He Loved in '61.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 3.—Love triumphed over a separation of 40 years when Richard D. Hancock of Newborn, N. C., and Mrs. Ella Pitkin Holden of this city were married.

Miss Pitkin was visiting friends in Newborn when the war began. Mr. Hancock fell in love with the northern girl. She returned to Cleveland and he entered the army of the Confederacy. Miss Pitkin married the late Justice J. Holden, and continued to live in this city. Her husband died in 1891, and she remained in Cleveland until the late autumn of 1891, when she was 65 years of age. She then came to Newborn, N. C., where she lived for 15 years, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

The alternative and anti-septic action of "Gran-Solvent" asserts itself in destroying Germs that infect the Bladder and Prostate Gland.

During the past year thousands of weak, stricken, wasting wrecks were cured—a vast army born again to begin life anew with fresh vigor, full of strength and the consciousness of restored manhood. Under the influence of this sovereign solvent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become.

From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fruitless record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has never been ONE CURE.

The experience with which medical men are applying for the Solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. OVER 800 LEADING PHYSICIANS in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are applying Gran-Solvent in their practice as a humane and unflinching agent.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

Drains and Losses.

curing while you sleep, without pain or inconvenience, IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

MADE A VERDICT

OF NOT GUILTY

Mrs. Gwilliam and Her Pupils Declared Innocent.

BY AN EAST ST. LOUIS JURY

RIGHT OF TEACHERS TO INFLICT PUNISHMENT.

Mrs. Clotfelter Served the Subpoenas on Her Own Witnesses, but the Case Was Decided Against Her.

By unanimous verdict, given without leaving their seats, the jury in the case of the state against Miss Laura Gwilliam, a teacher in the Illinois City School of East St. Louis, rendered a verdict of "not guilty" at 6:45 o'clock Saturday evening.

The verdict also released from custody Walter Bader, Nettie Baugh, Louise Wigginton, Ambrose Johnson, Nellie Peck, Emmet Malone, Willie Helms, Clara Dumfort, Lola Burkmyer, Rebecca Caughlin and Lemuel Giles, pupils in Miss Gwilliam's room, who were made co-defendants with her on a charge of assaulting 17-year-old Virginia Clotfelter, another pupil.

Forty teachers in the public schools of the city, and as many of their friends, received the verdict with less than a murmur. The intense interest they felt in the case, from 8 o'clock in the morning they had waited in the court room and corridors of the City Hall for the issue of the most widely discussed case in the school history of Southern Illinois. From their standpoint the trial decided, so far as East St. Louis is concerned, the right of a teacher to administer corporal punishment when deemed necessary.

In arguing the case before the jury Attorney Alexander Flannigan directed his attention to this point and made a plea for the upholding of discipline in the schools.

The case was tried before Justice P. H. McKane in the auditorium of the City Court, his office opposite being too small to hold one-half of the witnesses, forty-nine of whom were present.

The whole forenoon was spent in preparing for trial.

Mrs. Ella Clotfelter, mother of the principal, for the prosecution, left the courtroom at 9 o'clock and returned for a second time at 10 o'clock, and was again summoned by the officers of the court.

Then she took the witness stand, and testified that on Jan. 8 her child had been flogged twice for being tardy, and in addition had been set upon, abused and beaten by the boys and girls mentioned, with the consent of their teacher.

Other witnesses for the prosecution were: Virginia Clotfelter, the 17-year-old plaintiff; Nettie Baugh, one of the pupils; Mrs. Nora Karesch and Mrs. Joseph Harlan, neighbors and B

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 513 Olive St.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.		
	Cl. and Suburbs.	Country.
Daily, single copy.....	1 cent	2 cents
Daily, single copy.....	8 cents	5 cents
DELIVERED BY CARRIER.		
Daily and Sunday, per week.....	11 cents	15 cents
Daily and Sunday, per month.....	35 cents	45 cents
Daily only, per month.....	45 cents	45 cents

BY MAIL IN ADVANCE.		
	Cl. and Suburbs.	Country.
Daily and Sunday, 1 year.....	\$3.00	\$4.00
Daily and Sunday, 6 months.....	1.50	2.00
Daily and Sunday, 3 months.....	.75	1.00
Daily and Sunday, 1 month.....	.30	.40
Daily only, 1 year.....	2.50	3.00
Daily only, 6 months.....	1.25	1.50
Daily only, 3 months.....	.60	.75
Daily only, 1 month.....	.25	.30

Entered at the Post-Office at St. Louis as Second Class Matter, March 10, 1879, under Post-Office No. 1000. Postpaid at special rate of 10 cents per copy. Remit by Money-Order, Draft or in Registered Letter. Address all communications and complaints of defective service to THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 513 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Agent Foreign Advertising, S. C. Beckwith Special Agency, 400 The Rookery, Chicago.

SWORN CIRCULATION
SUNDAY
168,626

FOR THE SIX PRECEDING SUNDAYS:
Jan. 20-168,782
Jan. 13-165,000
Jan. 6-164,787
Dec. 23-163,117
Dec. 16-161,824

OUR GUARANTEE The Post-Dispatch will accept all advertising contracts for the city of St. Louis and suburbs at a rate of 10 cents per line per week. It is the largest paid circulation of any newspaper in the city. It is the only newspaper in the city that is published every day of the year. It is the only newspaper in the city that is published every day of the year.

THE WORLD'S FAIR IN SIGHT.
The preliminary local work for the World's Fair is completed. The evidence that St. Louis contributes \$10,000,000 to the great enterprise is now before Congress. The entire energy of the city should now be applied to obtain the necessary legislation from the national government. There is little doubt that the measure will go through without delay, but its passage will be facilitated if Congress is made to know that St. Louis is unanimously in favor of it and desires immediate action.

With the passage of the bill now pending in Congress the World's Fair will enter upon the real work of preparation. There will be no "dead work." Every stroke will count and every citizen should be ready to do his part.

It is an exhilarating prospect which will stimulate every inhabitant of St. Louis.

The World's Fair is in sight. And with it will come a new city, a regenerated St. Louis.

Will it do the Cubans any good if their constitution shall reach us on Washington's birthday?

ABATE THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

The bill about to be presented in the Legislature at the instance of the Smoke Abatement Association is the first step to insure a reform absolutely necessary to put the city in presentable condition for the World's Fair.

Economy, cleanliness and convenience demand the abatement of the smoke nuisance. Every merchant who hoards, every citizen knows how costly is the smoky atmosphere deposits from which, daily impair the value of property. The dirt, evidence everywhere, is a reproach to individual and public pride; and the constant attention required to keep person and belongings decently free from soot is a drain upon patience and time which should not be permitted.

It rests with the Legislature and Municipal Assembly to provide effective measures to abate the nuisance. We must have clean faces and clean linen when we welcome our visitors in 1903.

Eastern shipments of shoes are below those of a year ago. The country is getting the St. Louis shoe habit.

CARNEGIE ON LOVE.

Andrew Carnegie, ironmaster, advises young men to fall in love with women older than themselves. He even mentions 20 or 30 years as a desirable disparity in age.

There is no reason why a man who has become a great captain of industry should be an expert in love matters. Knowledge of iron is not knowledge of hearts.

If Mr. Carnegie means that the woman who is to become one's wife should be 20 or 30 years a man's senior, he ignores a fact of human nature, namely, that women, as a rule, age more rapidly than men and that very many men become unsatisfactory husbands if their wives have passed maturity much before they reach it.

But if the iron man refers to the so-called platonic love between a young man and a middle-aged woman, that is a matter of discussion which has not been settled. He should have defined his meaning and given reasons, if he has any, for favoring this relation. The view that "platonic" love is impossible seems to be gaining ground. What has Mr. Carnegie to urge to the contrary?

The motorman whose car injured Mrs. Mary Bankratz, probably fatally, was arrested. The unfortunate woman was crushed beneath the fender. The motorman may have been running at a dangerous rate of speed. But if his car had been equipped with a first-class fender, Mrs. Bankratz might have escaped with a few bruises. The motorman is not responsible for a murderous fender. Who?

THE CRUISER ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis will be worthily represented in the navy by the protected cruiser of that name.

By act of Congress the cruiser is to be one of the three most formidable vessels of their class in the world, and will carry the most powerful ordnance for vessels of that type. Besides, the vessel will have the highest speed and greatest radius of action.

The new cruiser will have a trial displacement of 9700 tons, will be equipped with 21,000 horse power and will have a speed of 22 knots. The St. Louis will be 424 feet long and 66 feet in extreme breadth.

The construction of the St. Louis and her sister ships, the Milwaukee and the Charleston, will begin at once. In the ordinary course of events the St. Louis will be completed in time to be part of the exhibit of the World's Fair—an exhibit of the power of the United States on the ocean—a happy conclusion of the agitation begun long ago by the Post-Dispatch for a warship to bear the name of the city.

Thrifty Capt. Clark, who teaches military science in the University of Illinois, demands a salary from the university in addition to the pay he receives from the United States Government. The disposition to draw two salaries is not confined to the army. Neither is the disposition to draw pay from state or nation for stumping in a political campaign.

THINK A MOMENT.

MacArthur, smarting under press comments, is sending an American editor in Manila back to the United States, and declares the writer "a dangerous incendiary and a menace to the military situation."

This man will be a military prisoner until he arrives in San Francisco harbor. Then he will be under the constitution, his rights will revive and he will be set free.

Certainly not. There is no charge against him of which the courts could take cognizance. He will pocket his wrongs and make the best of a bad bargain. And he will not again follow the flag which does not, if imperilled, as he is believed, carry the constitution with it.

It is a practical question the importance of which is not

felt directly. But if other American citizens will put themselves in the place of this deported editor and think for a moment, they may conclude that, after all, the question of the constitution in the Philippines may have a practical bearing upon themselves, their lives and fortunes.

From the first a mountain of obstacles has stood in the way of our tireless World's Fair workers, but they have gone on as enthusiastically as if the way had been clear. No great American city can drop into a hum-drum existence or go to sleep in the presence of large opportunities.

FRIENDLY AND WISE COUNSEL.

The St. Louis Transit Co. has abandoned a score of transfer points and otherwise has reduced transfer privileges.

Is Gov. Stephens buried so deep that he cannot rise to protest against this sweeping away of the principal ground upon which he based his apologetic plea for his approval of the street railway trust bill?

Has Judge Sam Priest, attorney for the street railway trust, so soon forgotten his eloquent plea for the consolidation law, based upon the benefits which would be showered upon the St. Louis people by transfers?

Not long ago the Post-Dispatch directed attention to the proof of the great deterioration of the Transit Company's service shown by the report that at the end of last year as many people were carried as at the beginning of the year with half the number of trips.

Where will it stop? Is it not foolish policy on the part of the St. Louis Transit Co. to abuse its great power and privilege granted by the State? The Post-Dispatch has urged the Transit company to treat the public fairly and to show its appreciation of its opportunities and privileges by giving the public the best possible service. That is friendly counsel. It is wise advice. It would pay to take it.

Mark Twain is writing against the Philippine folly. A humorist may become as treasonable as an ex-President if he is not restrained.

THE CHORAL-SYMPHONY SOCIETY.

The appeal of the Choral-Symphony Society for funds with which to continue the good work in which it is engaged should meet with prompt and hearty response.

The guarantee fund of \$10,000, which has heretofore been sustained by generous art lovers is depleted—only \$4000 remaining—and unless the remaining \$6000 is raised immediately only one more concert will be given.

The Choral-Symphony must be supported. The approach of the World's Fair should remind every lover of his city that St. Louis should worthily represent the best in culture if she is to be a World's Fair city.

The Symphony Orchestra should be made the musical nucleus of the Fair. The chorus will be indispensable as the nucleus of a greater chorus and the skilled assistance of those who have made the society one of the musical institutions of the country will be almost necessary to the musical success of the Fair.

Every lover of art and every citizen who feels the pride of community should respond immediately and substantially.

There will be no difficulty in getting all the officers needed for Philippine service. Facing a tropical climate on an officer's salary is easier than doing it on a private's pay. Besides, the private cannot resign.

Dun's review says that the cut of 10 to 20 per cent in prices by the American Wool Co. is expected to be indefinitely continued. The quotations in sales of wool now average the lowest since June, 1899.

Should the Standard Oil monopoly get control of all the steel as well as all the oil, how long will it be in absorbing everything else?

An additional duty of the Philippine commission is to whitewash the Philippine climate.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

Will the Cubans send us their constitution as a valentine. If we are to have an asphalt war with Venezuela it is time to ditch it, say critics.

Mr. Carnegie is giving the world a greater variety of books than can be found in the running brooks.

The Arabians are fighting all-night battles. They probably have a moon that is equal to Uncle Henry's.

Possibly those citizens who have worked transfer round trips on the Transit Company are strap passengers.

Should Vice-President Roosevelt appear in khaki in the inaugural procession there will be a great deal of cackling.

With William Waldorf Astor the father-in-law of a Duke, he is no longer to be sneezed at by his former fellow-countrymen.

If Mr. McKinley has cut off the ice crop in order to increase the prosperity of the ice man, he cannot expect to be popular next summer.

If Mrs. Nathan is going to Washington to make Inauguration Day a dry day it is a very serious matter for many statesmen who feel that they have a right to their habits.

The Tennessee Senate has rejected the bill allowing women to practice law and has also refused to permit women to be notaries public. Perhaps there is a majority of lawyers in that body.

The New York Medical Society, in proposing that Christian Scientists shall swallow typhoid fever germs, may hope to kill two birds with one stone. Removing a Scientist and proving him wrong at the same time would be highly effective.

Following upon the decision that excessive cigarette smoking is ground for divorce comes a ruling that a husband is not bound to support a wife who has the cigarette habit. The war on the cigarette is no weakly Philippine or South African invasion.

The Missouri ex-sheriff who believes that persons who have been hanged may hang around the sheriff after they are dead should report early to the Psychological Research Society. Most murderers killed by the State are supposed to go directly to heaven.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. V. P.—There is no premium on a dime of 1820.

H. P.—There is no premium on a half-dollar of 1853.

READER—There is no premium on a half dollar of 1873.

I. N. DOUBT—There is no premium on a half-dollar of 1813.

A. M.—There is no premium on any of the coins you mention.

READER—Place the wedding ring on the third finger of left hand.

ATTENTION THIRD—There is no premium on a dime of 1868.

CONSTANT READER—"Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good."

R. N. G.—See Directory for addresses of schools of oratory and singing.

B. H.—Mourning for a mother lasts for a year at least. Black is mourning wear.



LEAVES FROM HISTORY.

When Caesar, standing in the Roman forum—

If I remember, that's the place he stood—With all the curious rabble there before him, Who would have killed him, if they dared or could,

When Brutus struck, reducing thus the Roman forum to a neighborhood, Why didn't mighty Caesar knock him flat? Because he wasn't such a Brutus that!

When Chris Columbus sailed the broad Atlantic, In search of newer lands beyond the main—

An incident in history quite romantic, Which added to the real estate of Spain—Why did Columbus dance in style so frantic?

As round a stump his sailors threw a chain? "Because," he cried, "there is a bit of silk To hold some Alexander for awhile!"

When Capt. Smith was saved by Pocahontas, Why did she cry to lordly Powhatan: "O, Father! let me rescue him from death And carve the living lights from out his brain?"

However much he may revile or taunt us And put our chiefs and warriors under ban! "Because," she cried, "ten million Smiths will rise And blow my dear old papa to the skies!"

It is a tame sort of opportunity that will submit to having its forehead frizzed with a curler.

Do not let your aspirations sleep in a draft. Pull a fellow's leg and the chances are that he will feel strongly drawn toward you.

Honesty in politics is a good deal like the negro's blush—lost in the pervading darkness.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

This column is open to everybody who has a complaint, a suggestion to vent, a recommendation to give or a subject of general interest to discuss or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into the fewest words possible. Letters from persons seeking employment cannot be given place in this column. All letters must be accompanied by address and signature.

Mark Twain on the Chinese Situation.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch. I wish to call the attention of many of your readers who, perhaps, do not ordinarily see the Chinese situation in the Review to two articles that appear in this month's issue of the Review, one by Mr. Mark Twain and the other by Mr. Mark Twain. In an address "To the Person Sitting in Darkness," America's greatest humorist, in a series of paragraphs, makes a most amusing and accurate statement of the situation as summarized by Mr. Mark Twain.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES. BRAG YOU THE STAGELY MATRON NAMED CHRISTENDOM, RETURNING BEDRAGGLED, BESMIRCHED, AND DISHONORED FROM PIRATE RAIDS IN KIAO CHU, MANCHURIA, SOUTH AFRICA AND THE PHILIPPINES.

FAIR BILL GOES IN TUESDAY

Fund Certificate in Secretary Gage's Custody.

HE IS ASKED TO RUSH IT

BOND ORDINANCE CERTIFICATE IN CHAIRMAN'S HANDS.

The St. Louis Committee Has Made Some Slight Changes—Federal Warehouse for St. Louis—Redistricting Illinois.

POST-DISPATCH BUREAU. 1347 Pennsylvania Avenue.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The certificate of the \$5,000,000 World's Fair fund was this morning placed in Secretary Gage's hands by Messrs. C. W. Knap and S. W. Cobb of St. Louis. The secretary later in the day received a message from Chairman Tawney of the special committee asking that a report on the certificate be made by the secretary as quickly as possible, so that the bill can be reported, not later than Tuesday.

The bond ordinance certificate will be in tonight, and it will be sent by Mr. Tawney immediately on its receipt. Some slight changes in the text of the bill were submitted to Chairman Tawney today by Messrs. Knap and Cobb. They are designed to make the bill more unquestionable in its provisions, and these will be adapted.

Ex-Gov. Francis and C. H. Spencer are in New York. They will return tomorrow night and be present when the committee finally disposes of the bill.

Representative Richard Barthold of St. Louis believes he will get an early report on his bill for a federal warehouse at St. Louis, to cost \$200,000. He will hear definitely from the committee in charge not later than Saturday.

Representative W. A. Roderberg of East St. Louis is working on his bill to divide Illinois into three judicial districts, and has a promise that it will be reported favorably.

Mr. Roderberg wants it known that no general bill will be reported this winter for new public buildings, and that at his home building may be postponed on this account. He says he will go to Chicago through if any new buildings are provided for.

Representative Joy today joined forces with Scudder of New York in an effort to get pneumatic tubes for St. Louis. Joy thinks he can get the item put in. The other friends of the tubes are less hopeful, and there is not a good prospect of the tubes being appropriated for either in St. Louis or elsewhere.

PROGRESS OF WORLD'S FAIR

Joint Meeting of Committees Will Shortly Be Held to Formally Close the Fund and to Organize.

Marked progress was made in work of the World's Fair during the past week, which has been a busy one. Nearly a hundred prominent citizens are still soliciting subscriptions in St. Louis and elsewhere, with encouraging results.

Upon the close of conferences with the heads of large corporations, by David R. Francis and the other members of the World's Fair delegation now in Washington, depends the date of the joint meeting of the committees of 20 and the other committees, to formally close the subscription.

After this has been accomplished, the World's Fair company will be organized with possibly a hundred directors, and this new corporation will succeed the present World's Fair committee.

These directors will make all appointments and execute contracts for carrying the work forward to success.

Among the letters received by Secretary Cox is one from Dawson, the Klondike capitalist, signed by D. Radcliffe, by request of the World's Fair, and offers aid in subscriptions or otherwise. Mr. Radcliffe writes that a meeting will be held in St. Louis on the 10th inst. to discuss the World's Fair movement.

Charles L. Lehmann of the legislative committee reports satisfactory progress in the matter of securing necessary legislation in the various states and territories.

FATE OF SHIP SUBSIDY BILL.

It Will Probably Be Talked to Death Unless There's an Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Senate met at 11 o'clock today and, with the exception of an hour and a half at the beginning of the session, devoted the entire day to the discussion of the ship subsidy bill. Mr. Turner and Mr. Mallory were the speakers on behalf of the opposition. Mr. Turner's speech was based largely upon exceptions which he had taken to

From Foreign Correspondents of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

EDWARD KNOWS NO PERSON YET

This the Condition Till New Presentation.

NO HOLDOVERS ALLOWED.

AMERICANS RECEIVED BY VICTORIA MUST BE PRESENTED AGAIN.

Labouchere Thinks That If England Is Compelled to Have a King, Edward VII Will Do Very Well—New Mistress of Robes.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1901.)

LONDON, Feb. 2.—All Americans presented at court here during Victoria's reign must be presented again to the King, as the former presentation lapsed with the death of the sovereign.

Queen Alexandra favored issuing an order that all presentations to Victoria still hold good, as she decried the strain of a long series of big drawing rooms. But the King absolutely vetoed the suggestion.

Already King Edward is beset with difficulties in selecting his personal suite. In ordinary course Sir Francis Knollys, an ideal royal private secretary, would become private secretary to the King, whom he so invariably served as the Prince of Wales, but Sir Arthur Elgar, whose qualifications are equally high and whose qualifications are even higher because of his unique experience with a monarch's state business gained under the Queen, stands in the way. It is believed the King will solve the difficulty by retaining both.

The beautiful and talented young Duchess of Sutherland, a half-sister of the Countess of Warwick, will probably be the new Mistress of the Robes, instead of the Duchess of Buccleuch.

The King is being subjected to strong pressure to provide places at court for some of his boon companions of the Marlborough House set, but he has firmly refused, though he will probably exercise his prerogative of conferring orders and peerages on friends like Reuben Sassoon, Alfred Rothschild and Hon. Sidney Greville, who have no political claims for inclusion in the premier's list.

Henry Labouchere entertains high hopes that the new King will tread in the footsteps of his mother as a constitutional ruler. Mr. Labouchere writes:

"I am not a courtier—I somewhat despise courtiers. I regard the entire human race as little animals fussing about on the rim of one of the million on millions of globes that float in infinite space for a second or two in eternity, and then disappear."

"Artificial distinctions between these little animals have no more significance to me than those between ants and beetles. I am not a courtier—I somewhat despise courtiers. I regard the entire human race as little animals fussing about on the rim of one of the million on millions of globes that float in infinite space for a second or two in eternity, and then disappear."

"Artificial distinctions between these little animals have no more significance to me than those between ants and beetles. I am not a courtier—I somewhat despise courtiers. I regard the entire human race as little animals fussing about on the rim of one of the million on millions of globes that float in infinite space for a second or two in eternity, and then disappear."

JOHN BROWN IGNORED

BIOGRAPHERS SILENT ON VICTORIA'S FAMOUS SERVANT.

QUEEN'S TRIBUTE TO HIM

It Was Contained in an Effusive Inscription on His Monument and a Few Years Later Was Toned Down.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1901.)

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Biographers of Queen Victoria are silent on the great influence exercised at court for a lengthy period by her famous Scotch servant, John Brown. He was a brusque, uncouth, but honest and faithful servant, without the slightest respect for rank or fame.

The Prince of Wales, who first tried snubbing Brown, thought it better policy later on to propitiate him by gentleness and handsome presents. The Duke of Edinburgh would never tolerate Brown, and rarely visited the Queen in consequence, while Empress Frederick did not come to England for 30 years, owing to her resentment of Brown's familiarity and the power he wielded at court.

Disraeli bowed to the presumptuous man, while Gladstone ignored him. On Brown's death the Queen had a memorial erected over him with the following inscription:

.....
: A Tribute of Loving, Grateful
: and Everlasting Friendship from
: his truest, best and most grate-
: ful friend, Victoria R. I.

.....
: After a few years a new and handsome memorial was substituted, with the inscription toned down as follows:

.....
: This stone is erected in affectionate and grateful remembrance of John Brown, the devoted and faithful personal attendant and friend of Queen Victoria, in whose service he had been for 34 years.

.....
: Queen Victoria took Brown's family into her service. Every year she placed a wreath on his grave.

EMPEROR FREDERICK'S HEALTH She Is Much Improved and Will Probably Live for Years.

BERLIN, Feb. 2.—The Frankfurter Zeitung learns that Emperor Frederick is so much improved that he is not unlikely to live for years.

NEWS OF THE WORLD BY CABLE

ASPHALT TRUST CAUSES VENEZUELAN REBELLION



PRESIDENT JOAQUIN CASTRO. GENERAL IGNACIO ANDRADE.

DISPUTE BETWEEN THE RIVAL ASPHALT COMPANIES AND OTHER CAUSES LIE BEHIND THE RECENT DISTURBANCES IN VENEZUELA. There is in progress a revolution, with every prospect of success. According to the latest advice, President Castro is preparing to leave the country, and this explains his recent purchase of the Gould yacht Atlanta. Gen. Ignacio Andrade, whom Castro succeeded, will probably be restored by force of arms.

MISS ASTOR MAY WED DUKE OF ROXBURGHE

LONDON, Feb. 2.—There is much talk here now of the marriage of the Duke of Roxburghe and Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of William Waldorf Astor.

The Duke is 25 and is a suitable match in every way. It is understood that his suit is favored by Mr. Astor.

The Duke has just returned from South Africa, where he saw service as a lieutenant in the Royal Horse Guards.

The young Duke of Roxburghe is the seventh to bear that title. His father died in 1892, and he then succeeded to the dukedom as well as to the other titles of Marquis of Borneo and Viscount of Roxburghe, Earl of Kintyre, Viscount of Broxmouth and Baron Ker.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

His mother, with her family of two younger sons and three unmarried daughters, the eldest married daughter being Lady Margaret Orr-Ewing, still resides with the Duke at Floors Castle, Kelso, in Roxburghe, on the Scottish border, where the Kers have long been a power.

Both the Duke's grandmothers were intimately associated with the court in personal attendance on the Queen. Victoria's mother was the Duchess of Devonshire, while the Duke's mother was, in addition, mistress of the robes from 1880 to 1885 and was an especial friend of the Queen.

ROYAL QUARREL CAUSES GOSSIP

Edward and Beatrice Despise Each Other.

NO REUNION EVEN AT COWES

NEW QUEEN SIDES WITH HER SISTER-IN-LAW.

Feud May Force Alexandra Into Complete Seclusion—Beatrice Removes Her Children From Osborne—Her Hatred of Kaiser.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1901.)

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Veiled allusions to unpleasant incidents at Osborne House during the past week which, it is said, are likely to be followed by important changes at court, appear in the London papers.

These hints refer to the disagreeable relations between the King and his sister, Princess Beatrice, widow of Prince Henry of Battenberg. Even before the death of the Queen, Princess Beatrice removed her children to East Cowes Castle and left Osborne House herself that night. Since then Beatrice has only come to Osborne House during the absence of the King, and has absolutely refused to meet the Kaiser, whose enmity to the Battenbergs is historic.

King Edward and the late Prince Battenberg were always on unfriendly terms. On one occasion they had a serious personal quarrel. Prince Henry being directed by the Queen to instruct Commander Fullerton to proceed to Portsmouth with the yacht Alberta and bring over Princess Louise to the castle, either for or, as was suspected, willfully omitted to give the order, with the result that the Princess Louise, after waiting an hour in the Portsmouth dockyards, was compelled to take an ordinary passenger boat and drive in a common cab to Osborne House.

The princess arrived furious—in fact she was bordering on hysteria. The Prince of Wales, who was staying at Osborne House, went in search of Battenberg, whom he met just as he was entering the castle grounds. Wales abused him violently for his remissness, in the presence of the lodgekeepers, servants and Battenberg's two companions. An eyewitness stated he feared the affair would terminate in a personal encounter.

That evening the Prince of Wales received a challenge from Prince Henry of Battenberg to a duel. The Prince refused to accept the challenge, but before Wales could reply the Queen intervened and forced Battenberg to withdraw the challenge.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

Queen Alexandra is friendly to Beatrice, whose courage and loyalty in taking her husband's part she approves, while she detests the Kaiser for his tyrannical treatment of his wife, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

The relations between the King and Queen, therefore, are increasingly strained, and the important change at court suggested as in the air, is the possible retirement of the new Queen into complete seclusion.

Princess Beatrice aided with her husband, insisting that he was wrong and was deliberately doing what was really the result of an oversight. The breach never healed. Indeed, as stated in the Post-Dispatch's cable dispatches during the Queen's illness, the Princess Beatrice used her brief authority in a way the Prince of Wales strongly resented.

ORLEANS EARS HUMBLE PIE

Makes Abject Apologies to King Edward.

SNUBBED BY ROYALTIES

HOW HE MANAGED TO ATTEND THE QUEEN'S FUNERAL.

King Evades Him Thrice and When Cornered Exchanges But a Few Cold Words—Touching Correspondence.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1901.)

PARIS, Feb. 2.—Unwilling to be squeezed out of such an important gathering of royalties, the Duke of Orleans went to Queen Victoria's funeral, having first eaten humble pie.

On the day following Victoria's death the Countess of Paris, the Duke's mother, wrote a beautiful letter of sympathy to King Edward and Queen Alexandra, expressing the profound affection of all her family for Victoria. Next day one of the King's equerries called at Twickenham and thanked the countess. The latter showed the equerry a telegram just received from her son, dated Paris. In it the Duke reiterated the deep love he always bore the Queen, called her his "second mother," and said his heart was grieved profoundly on account of the estrangement between him and the Queen's family, which prevented his coming to England to pay a last tribute of affection to a "peerless sovereign and glorious woman."

"This," said the countess, "shows my son's devotion to her majesty, which has been unaltered all his life, but which was grossly misrepresented by the newspapers ascribing to him praise for the villainous caricatures of the Queen. Tell her royal highnesses and the dukes that my son's sorrow is doubly keen, because he knows he forfeited her majesty's love through the infamous newspaper falsehoods, which he was too high-spirited to deny."

The equerry carried the message to Osborne House and the Countess of Paris was rendering in her efforts to have the British royal family offer the olive branch. Through Queen Alexandra, she finally obtained consent for the Duke to attend the funeral.

Orleans meanwhile hurried to Brussels, whence he communicated telegraphically with his mother. He also telegraphed to the new King his heartfelt sympathies. Finally receiving word that he might attend the funeral, he hastened to London. The King being at Osborne House, the Duke hurried to Aldershot, where he had an interview with the Duke of Connaught. The latter received the Frenchman cordially.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

This story is related here by a prominent royalist leader, who entertains a great personal dislike of the Duke. He says none of Orleans' suite accompanied him to Brussels or London, knowing that the Duke was uncertain as to his movements.

Orleans stayed at Twickenham, running up to London twice in hopes of securing an interview with the sovereign. The King thrice succeeded in evading the Duke. He only met him once, briefly and coldly exchanging a handshake. He cut Orleans short when the latter tried to refer to the caricatures of Victoria.

free for all

Mormon Bishop Pills free. Mormon Bishop Suspensory free. Mormon Bishop Compound free.

Every man who reads this notice can get a complete outfit free. All you have to do is to write to us. You will get it free. You will get it free. You will get it free.

our all-wise bishops.

have long known of the importance of a support and compound remedy, and the use of Mormon Bishop Pills. You can now give these remedies a good trial at no cost to yourself. All you have to do is to write to us. You will get it free. You will get it free. You will get it free.

Mormon Bishop Pills cure premature discharge in ten days. Mormon Bishop Pills and Compound cure varicose veins, hemorrhoids, sexual decay and victims of early errors. You can stop your night losses, emissions, bad dreams and loss of power. Why don't you get these Mormon goods free? Send for them.

Mormon Bishop Pills cure pain in the back, side, face, limbs. Mormon Bishop Pills cure sexual decay, loss of appetite, loss of energy, night sweats, night visions, melancholia, quickness of discharge, fainting, blues. You can get a complete trial outfit free. All you have to do is to write to us. You will get it free. You will get it free. You will get it free.

Mormon Bishop Pills cure sexual decay, loss of appetite, loss of energy, night sweats, night visions, melancholia, quickness of discharge, fainting, blues. You can get a complete trial outfit free. All you have to do is to write to us. You will get it free. You will get it free. You will get it free.

PRINCESS CHIC

THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS OF THE WEEK



MAUDE LAMBERT,
Music Hall

THEATRICAL DIRECTORY.

Century	Princess Chic
Columbia	Vaudeville
Grand	A Hot Old Time
Havlin's	The Ivy Leaf
Imperial	Patience
Music Hall	Hello, Bill
Olympic	Rogers Brothers
Standard	Burlesque

NOT only are theatrical managers clamoring for something new with which to tickle the public palate, but the public itself is just as fierce for a change as the managers. A change is needed. The public is getting tired of the senseless farce-comedy, German knock-about comedian and ragtime music, and wants a change.

Nearly every metropolitan paper is voicing this feeling and the writers of things theatrical are setting forth the demand so forcibly that it should spur the play-wrights to undertake something entirely new. With such a demand for a change there should be no trouble to find a quick and profitable market for their work.

Speaking on this subject the New York Sun says:

"One of the lessons of this season is that new blood is badly needed in the manufacture of light comic and musical pieces for the entertainment of the multitude. Farce and burlesque in various forms have always been conspicuous in the theatrical repertoire since the afterpieces of Garrick, Foote and Fielding. But inventive geniuses have arisen, from time to time, to modify and improve the prevailing forms and give to the minor drama some sort of new life. The advent of the Gilbert & Sullivan operetta created a taste for light opera, and for a long while the Vienna operetta satisfied the demand, after its fun had been worked over by native and English adapters. But that passed, and every other kind of stage fun of that era seems to be played now. The long reign of 'acrobatic farce' is surely finished. Nothing could be drearier than the examples of this stage piece lately exhibited here. Dullness reigns in the land, and the folks who want to laugh find as hard scraping for fun in the theaters as they do in the cooking 'comic' journals circulated exclusively in the barbers' shops. There is sad need for a new inventor of farcical stage pieces. Operetta, 'musical comedy,' extravaganza and burlesque need reviving."

The New York World has an article written in a similar strain, in which specific plays are singled out as being too idiotic and devoid of merit to even be considered. It says:

"Such concoctions as Matthews & Butler's 'The Night of the Fourth' have outlived their day. They are composed of variety actors who are now being discredited by the vaudeville houses, where such talent commands high prices and is offered in its true character. In Charles H. Hoyt's day farce-comedy was deservedly popular, because it was written with a direct purpose in view. It was always nonsensical, but, behind its nonsense there was a background of satire or wit which appealed to common sense. Mr. Hoyt's mark was upon every incident. He employed people who could carry out the ideas which he furnished. He never welcomed players into his casts for the sake of the ideas which they might happen to have.

"Therefore he succeeded. He made a fortune and furnished evenings of merriment for tens of thousands of people."

Of course no one means to say that there are not meritorious comic operas, musical comedies and farce-comedies being produced today, but they are few and far between. From what I can learn, I judge that 'The Princess Chic,' which will be seen at the Century tonight, is one of the new light operas which is not only musical, but which has steered clear of the senseless dialogue and action that is so severely criticized. There have been a number here during the season, too, that have met the requirements. But, on the whole, we have had more of the bad than of the good.

No actor who visits St. Louis is more heartily welcomed than the veteran com-

dian, Stuart Robson, whose engagement this season is announced for a week commencing Monday, Feb. 18, at the Century Theater. Mr. Robson will appear in 'Oliver Goldsmith.' Of all the plays which have been written for Mr. Robson during a career which extends nearly a half a century, none have suited him better than this comedy written by Augustus Thomas. Since Mr. Robson's tour commenced this season very favorable reports have been received in St. Louis. Several new members have been added this year to his company, which now includes John E. Henshaw, Stephen Grafton, H. A. Weaver, Sr., Clifford Leigh, George Staley, Beaumont Smith, Maude White, Jeffrey Lewis, John Mortimer and May Ten Brock. Monday night's engagement will be given as a benefit to Treasurer W. D. Carr of the Century.

Not every manager who can be an actor and that may be one of the average manager's woes. But Billy Garon can act, which may be one of the woes of the actors. At any rate, the public will see tomorrow night which is most to be pitied, for as an actor Mr. Garon will present a comedy entitled 'A Manager's Woes' at Havlin's, the occasion being his benefit. If you want a seat you'd better get it right away.

HEARD IN THE WINGS.

A REPORT reached Buffalo that James Neil intended to produce 'L'Aiglon' at the 'Rock Theater' the same week that Maude Lambert played at the Star Theater. When Mr. Frohman heard of this he requested Mr. Neil to postpone

the production. Mr. Neil responded that under no circumstances would he put on the play while another company at the same play appeared in that town. Wile Mr. Neil.

Chicago saw two ambitious attempts go to naught last week. 'Cyrano de Bergerac,' put on at the Dearborn Theater, caused a wait of over an hour on the first night, and the opinion expressed was that the play was too much for the company. At the Hopkins Theater Melbourne MacDowell tried 'Cleopatra,' but the stock company went to pieces in its effort to assist him. The play will be kept on a second week in order to get it into better shape.

The court theater at Dresden has accepted the new opera of M. Ignace Paderewski, and the work will have its premiere in May.

No stronger evidence of the value of a vaudeville training to an actor can be brought forward than in the announcement that Mr. Charles Frohman will star Dan Daly shortly in a new legitimate comedy. Mr. Frohman says that Mr. Daly is a great comedian and will do well in strictly legitimate work.

Among the people engaged for the new stock company at Portland, Me., which opens on Feb. 4, are Jack Drummer, Eleanor Browning, Reginald Carrington, Evelyn Carter, Franklin Hill and Dan Halfax. Sedley Brown will act as stage manager and the opening production will be 'In the Days of Nell Gwynne,' the work of Howard P. Taylor and Clara Giskie.

Charles Frohman's production of 'Rich-



ISADORA RUSH,
Olympic



EMMA RAY,
Grand



CARRIE LEE,
Imperial

CONDUCTOR LIESEGANG AT REHEARSAL



Adolph Liesegang

ERE is a word-pict-

ture, further clarified by a few vignettes, showing how

Adolph Liesegang, the veteran conductor

of the Castle Square Company at

Music Hall, conducts his rehearsal

in question took place last Friday

afternoon at Music Hall, Gilbert

& Sullivan's 'Patience' being under

orchestral consideration, but, such

scenes as took place then are occurring

every time the conductor and his men

set together informally.

The word-pictures as well as the vignettes

are the work of O. J. May, the first trom-

bonist of the orchestra.

As early as 1:30 musicians began to as-

semble in the orchestra pit at Music Hall,

and by 1:45 there was a veritable babylon

of noise from the different instruments.

From the center of the pit could be heard

the hoarse 'hee-haw' of the bass violins

and the more sympathetic tones of the

cellos and violas as they were being tuned.

A little further to the left an ambitious

young first violinist was 'warming up' on

Musini's Mazurka, while from immediately

back of him came the plaintive notes of

the oboe. Over on the right the members

of the brass section were working up their

lips, and one of Liberator's cadenzas—which

was being rendered in a pyrotechnical man-

ner by the first cornetist—was swallowed

up by a loud roll on a kettle drum.

It was a regular Friday afternoon re-

hearsal by the Castle Square Orchestra,

that time being set apart each week for the

instrumental portion of the following

week's entertainment.

At about five minutes before 2 o'clock an

elderly gentleman in a large overcoat came

down the center aisle. He has sharp fea-

tures and still sharper eyes of the steel-

gray variety. A rather fierce-looking iron-

gray mustache partially conceals a firmly

set mouth and the general facial expression

is one of unusual alertness. After a kindly

greeting to the members of the orchestra

he removes his great coat and lays it over

the back of a seat in the 'bald-headed

row."

It is Adolph Liesegang, the veteran op-

eratic conductor, and probably one of the

greatest living disciples of Wagner.

After taking his seat Mr. Liesegang first

adjusts his nose-glasses, then opens his

score and raps on the music stand with his

baton. The noise ceases instantly. The con-

ductor glances over the orchestra and the

expression of his face tells more quickly

than words that someone is missing.

"Where's de other horn player?"

No answer.

"Dis thing's got to stop. I can't stand it

much longer."

Another pause, during which the conduc-

tor's face wears a look that bodes no good

for the absent member.

Suddenly the stick goes up in the air,

followed by a low roll on the tympani and

we're off. A gentle melody is heard from

the small strings, gradually swelling in

volume until some 64 bars have been

played, when the reeds and cellos set

in. Beautiful sounds echo and re-echo

just his nose-glasses and looks for a place

from where we may start over.

At this juncture the tardy horn player

comes up from below on tip-toe and tries

to slip into his seat

unseen. How foolish!

I don't believe

a mouse could enter

that orchestra pit

during rehearsal

without being discov-

ered by Adolph

Liesegang. However,

the performer is now

seated and doubtless

congratulating him-

self, when—

"So you're here, are

you?" His stick is

pointed squarely at the tardy one and his

glance is simply withering. "Jist remem-

ber dis is de last time and if you don't

quit it you'll have to get out o' de orkes-

tra."

During recitatives the orchestra plays

tremolos and short chords, varying in

quality and volume with the sentiment of the

dialogue. The director begins to sing the

voiced part something like this: "Tum-

tum-tum-tah-tah-tah!—Blif! We come

in with a chord, and so on until we strike

another place where there is a punctuating

chord, and here the sticks cut us off again.

"Are you there with your tympanies?"

In de name o' Gott, why don't you count? It's

your solo and I must have it."

"And you wit' your clarinets. Don't you

know de difference between an eighth and

a half-note?"

At last we near the end of the act and

are in the midst of a beautiful cavatina.

The director humming the melody, when a

series of "blue notes" are heard from the

other side. The leader throws down the

stick and grabs his glasses in one hand

and his forehead in the other. A look of de-

spair comes over his face and he clasps his

hands in an attitude of prayer, nodding his

head slowly backward and forward.

"Ach, mein Gott! Das is' schoen, O, what

half I done, what half I done!"

Again the eyes flash and he straightens

up in his chair.

"De part's wrong, is it? Let me see it."

(The part is handed to him and he quickly

compares it with the score.) "That part is

perfectly correct. It's your data's wrong.

Quick, boys, let's go on before I lose my

temper."

We are working our way into a chorus

near the end of the opera and each sec-

tion is coming in at

the proper place to

make an effective

crescendo. We of the

brass section are

carefully counting

time, preparatory to

doing our share when

the time comes, when

—down goes the stick

again. This time we

know who has missed

out. Again that glare

and look of disgust.

"What's de matter wit' de brass? Dis is

terrible. I can't depend on you, that's all.

Are you there wit' your trombones and

cornets? I got no time to teach you to

count. Go back to the 'tree-fort'."

At this one of the second fiddlers looks

around at us as if to say: "Now, will you

be good?"

We are scarcely started again before

something else goes wrong.

"What's de matter wit' dese bassoons?"

Nuh-nuh-nuh-nuh. No, sir! You're a bar

abed!—a bar abed!"

And so it goes until we have gotten over

the entire instrumental score in a manner

at least fairly satisfactory to Adolph Liese-

gang, and woe to the one of us that causes

an interruption of the following Monday's

dress rehearsal.

ATTRACTIONS OF THE WEEK

T ONIGHT at the Century the Marquerita Sylva

Comic Opera Co. will present for the first

time here 'The Princess Chic.' Mar-

quita Sylva was seen here two seasons ago

as the leading female support of Alice Nielsen in

'The Princess Chic.' She has met with favor in

the past, and her return to the stage is a

librettist, Kirke La Shelle, has evidently endeav-

ored, with success, to break away from the

old farce-comedy extravaganza models.

The story is essentially a romantic one,

the princess of the title being a beautiful

female D'Artagnan somewhat magnified.

The period in which the plot is laid—Bur-

gundy, in the time of Charles the Bold—

is rich in the possibility of romance. The

opera sounds of war, the chase and of love.

One of the prettiest lyrics, a trio, is sung

by two braggart soldiers of fortune and a

sly little court coquette. The soldiers are

possessed of the idea that the fighting man

is irresistible, and proceed to express their

views to each other, the coquette injecting

perfect, and many of the changes will dwell in

public recollection long after their connection with

this daily season of railway is forgotten.

For this presentation, which Manager Sommer-

feld says is the most ambitious one from a strictly

musical opera standpoint, in the Castle Square com-

pany's present season, he will present an un-

matched cast, as follows:

Adelaide Nordwood.....Maude Lambert

Maude Lambert.....Josephine Ludwig

Josephine Ludwig.....Maude Lambert

A VERY LITTLE COMMON SENSE

In Treating COUGHS, CATARRH AND CONSUMPTION

Will Save Thousands of Lives Annually.

DO YOU USE IT?

That thousands of lives could be saved annually if the people who are afflicted with respiratory diseases used a little common sense in treating the same is a well-known fact to all medical men. It seems, however, that although men and women exhibit good sound judgment in conducting the ordinary affairs of life, the moment they find themselves afflicted with disease they immediately lose their heads; forget to use their reasoning powers and eventually become victims of their own folly.

Especially is this true of those who contract Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Every man, woman and child who can read now understands that Consumption is a germ disease; that these germs are located in the lungs and must be destroyed before there is any possibility of a cure being effected.

Every one of these people have been taught in our public schools that nothing but the air we breathe can enter the bronchial tubes and lungs; that the air passages are so constructed as to prevent moisture of any kind from being inhaled.

Yet in spite of this knowledge thousands upon thousands of people annually purchase stomach medicines or treatments requiring the use of moist vapors, sprays, douches and atomizers. The excuse generally given for using these remedies after they have proven failures is that they saw such wonderful testimonials in the papers. But this is no excuse at all, for although you may not know that testimonials of prominent men can be purchased by the hundreds in almost every state you do know, if you stop to think, that such remedies cannot reach the germs causing the disease.

If the victims of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption would show the same care in purchasing remedies for these diseases that they do buying other articles they will find upon investigation that during the whole history of medicine but one cure for these diseases has ever been known; that in spite of all testimonials there is not one case on record where genuine Consumption has ever been permanently cured until this one treatment was discovered.

They will also find that there is but one treatment among the thousands advertised which is recommended and prescribed by physicians. They will find if they take the trouble to investigate reports published by the Bureau of Vital Statistics in Washington that the deaths from Consumption in this country have yearly up to 1895, when this new remedy was first given to the public, and that since that time deaths from respiratory diseases have decreased on an average of 30 per cent annually.

These are facts and figures which any one can obtain from published records. They are not statements made by an advertiser, or testimonials which have been bought. Your own common sense will tell you that stomach medicines, sprays and vapors cannot reach the disease, and your doctor and the government reports will prove the rest. As to the only cure for these diseases, it is called HYOMEI.

HYOMEI is the only cure because no other germicide of sufficient power to kill the germs of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, can be inhaled in the air we breathe.

It is the one cure because it is only through the air we breathe that these germs can be reached.

Stomach medicines may increase your strength. Strong drugs, vapors and sprays deaden your cough, but the germs of Consumption are rapidly increasing in your lungs and death is inevitable unless they are destroyed.

There is but one way to do this. BREATHE HYOMEI DAILY.

Coughs, Croup, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption cannot exist where it is used. It is guaranteed to cure, or your money refunded.

Five days' treatment is sent free to any address on receipt of a 2c stamp. HYOMEI sold by all druggists or sent by mail. Complete Outfits \$1.00. Trial Outfit 25c.

The R. T. BOOTHCO., Ithaca, N.Y.

THE COPELAND TREATMENT.

as given by Doctor Copeland himself, seldom, if ever, fails to establish a speedy and permanent cure.

Our Specialties:
Asthma, Lung Disorders, Bronchial Diseases, Liver Diseases, Bowel Diseases, Neuralgia, Deafness, Neuritis, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Dystentery, Scrofula, Dropsy, Skin Diseases, Debility, Stomach Diseases, Heart Disease, Throat Diseases.

Home Treatment
You can be cured by Doctor Copeland right in your own home, under his perfect system of mail treatment. Write for information.

Copeland Medical Institute
Rooms 509 - 510 Holland Building, 211 N. Seventh St., St. Louis, Mo.
Office hours - 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays and holidays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

RUPTURE
Cured quickly and permanently. No cutting, no pain. NO PAY UNTIL CURED. 800 St. Louis Ave. St. Louis, Mo. 10-12-30-40-50-60-70-80-90-100-110-120-130-140-150-160-170-180-190-200-210-220-230-240-250-260-270-280-290-300-310-320-330-340-350-360-370-380-390-400-410-420-430-440-450-460-470-480-490-500-510-520-530-540-550-560-570-580-590-600-610-620-630-640-650-660-670-680-690-700-710-720-730-740-750-760-770-780-790-800-810-820-830-840-850-860-870-880-890-900-910-920-930-940-950-960-970-980-990-1000-1010-1020-1030-1040-1050-1060-1070-1080-1090-1100-1110-1120-1130-1140-1150-1160-1170-1180-1190-1200-1210-1220-1230-1240-1250-1260-1270-1280-1290-1300-1310-1320-1330-1340-1350-1360-1370-1380-1390-1400-1410-1420-1430-1440-1450-1460-1470-1480-1490-1500-1510-1520-1530-1540-1550-1560-1570-1580-1590-1600-1610-1620-1630-1640-1650-1660-1670-1680-1690-1700-1710-1720-1730-1740-1750-1760-1770-1780-1790-1800-1810-1820-1830-1840-1850-1860-1870-1880-1890-1900-1910-1920-1930-1940-1950-1960-1970-1980-1990-2000-2010-2020-2030-2040-2050-2060-2070-2080-2090-2100-2110-2120-2130-2140-2150-2160-2170-2180-2190-2200-2210-2220-2230-2240-2250-2260-2270-2280-2290-2300-2310-2320-2330-2340-2350-2360-2370-2380-2390-2400-2410-2420-2430-2440-2450-2460-2470-2480-2490-2500-2510-2520-2530-2540-2550-2560-2570-2580-2590-2600-2610-2620-2630-2640-2650-2660-2670-2680-2690-2700-2710-2720-2730-2740-2750-2760-2770-2780-2790-2800-2810-2820-2830-2840-2850-2860-2870-2880-2890-2900-2910-2920-2930-2940-2950-2960-2970-2980-2990-3000-3010-3020-3030-3040-3050-3060-3070-3080-3090-3100-3110-3120-3130-3140-3150-3160-3170-3180-3190-3200-3210-3220-3230-3240-3250-3260-3270-3280-3290-3300-3310-3320-3330-3340-3350-3360-3370-3380-3390-3400-3410-3420-3430-3440-3450-3460-3470-3480-3490-3500-3510-3520-3530-3540-3550-3560-3570-3580-3590-3600-3610-3620-3630-3640-3650-3660-3670-3680-3690-3700-3710-3720-3730-3740-3750-3760-3770-3780-3790-3800-3810-3820-3830-3840-3850-3860-3870-3880-3890-3900-3910-3920-3930-3940-3950-3960-3970-3980-3990-4000-4010-4020-4030-4040-4050-4060-4070-4080-4090-4100-4110-4120-4130-4140-4150-4160-4170-4180-4190-4200-4210-4220-4230-4240-4250-4260-4270-4280-4290-4300-4310-4320-4330-4340-4350-4360-4370-4380-4390-4400-4410-4420-4430-4440-4450-4460-4470-4480-4490-4500-4510-4520-4530-4540-4550-4560-4570-4580-4590-4600-4610-4620-4630-4640-4650-4660-4670-4680-4690-4700-4710-4720-4730-4740-4750-4760-4770-4780-4790-4800-4810-4820-4830-4840-4850-4860-4870-4880-4890-4900-4910-4920-4930-4940-4950-4960-4970-4980-4990-5000-5010-5020-5030-5040-5050-5060-5070-5080-5090-5100-5110-5120-5130-5140-5150-5160-5170-5180-5190-5200-5210-5220-5230-5240-5250-5260-5270-5280-5290-5300-5310-5320-5330-5340-5350-5360-5370-5380-5390-5400-5410-5420-5430-5440-5450-5460-5470-5480-5490-5500-5510-5520-5530-5540-5550-5560-5570-5580-5590-5600-5610-5620-5630-5640-5650-5660-5670-5680-5690-5700-5710-5720-5730-5740-5750-5760-5770-5780-5790-5800-5810-5820-5830-5840-5850-5860-5870-5880-5890-5900-5910-5920-5930-5940-5950-5960-5970-5980-5990-6000-6010-6020-6030-6040-6050-6060-6070-6080-6090-6100-6110-6120-6130-6140-6150-6160-6170-6180-6190-6200-6210-6220-6230-6240-6250-6260-6270-6280-6290-6300-6310-6320-6330-6340-6350-6360-6370-6380-6390-6400-6410-6420-6430-6440-6450-6460-6470-6480-6490-6500-6510-6520-6530-6540-6550-6560-6570-6580-6590-6600-6610-6620-6630-6640-6650-6660-6670-6680-6690-6700-6710-6720-6730-6740-6750-6760-6770-6780-6790-6800-6810-6820-6830-6840-6850-6860-6870-6880-6890-6900-6910-6920-6930-6940-6950-6960-6970-6980-6990-7000-7010-7020-7030-7040-7050-7060-7070-7080-7090-7100-7110-7120-7130-7140-7150-7160-7170-7180-7190-7200-7210-7220-7230-7240-7250-7260-7270-7280-7290-7300-7310-7320-7330-7340-7350-7360-7370-7380-7390-7400-7410-7420-7430-7440-7450-7460-7470-7480-7490-7500-7510-7520-7530-7540-7550-7560-7570-7580-7590-7600-7610-7620-7630-7640-7650-7660-7670-7680-7690-7700-7710-7720-7730-7740-7750-7760-7770-7780-7790-7800-7810-7820-7830-7840-7850-7860-7870-7880-7890-7900-7910-7920-7930-7940-7950-7960-7970-7980-7990-8000-8010-8020-8030-8040-8050-8060-8070-8080-8090-8100-8110-8120-8130-8140-8150-8160-8170-8180-8190-8200-8210-8220-8230-8240-8250-8260-8270-8280-8290-8300-8310-8320-8330-8340-8350-8360-8370-8380-8390-8400-8410-8420-8430-8440-8450-8460-8470-8480-8490-8500-8510-8520-8530-8540-8550-8560-8570-8580-8590-8600-8610-8620-8630-8640-8650-8660-8670-8680-8690-8700-8710-8720-8730-8740-8750-8760-8770-8780-8790-8800-8810-8820-8830-8840-8850-8860-8870-8880-8890-8900-8910-8920-8930-8940-8950-8960-8970-8980-8990-9000-9010-9020-9030-9040-9050-9060-9070-9080-9090-9100-9110-9120-9130-9140-9150-9160-9170-9180-9190-9200-9210-9220-9230-9240-9250-9260-9270-9280-9290-9300-9310-9320-9330-9340-9350-9360-9370-9380-9390-9400-9410-9420-9430-9440-9450-9460-9470-9480-9490-9500-9510-9520-9530-9540-9550-9560-9570-9580-9590-9600-9610-9620-9630-9640-9650-9660-9670-9680-9690-9700-9710-9720-9730-9740-9750-9760-9770-9780-9790-9800-9810-9820-9830-9840-9850-9860-9870-9880-9890-9900-9910-9920-9930-9940-9950-9960-9970-9980-9990-10000-10010-10020-10030-10040-10050-10060-10070-10080-10090-10100-10110-10120-10130-10140-10150-10160-10170-10180-10190-10200-10210-10220-10230-10240-10250-10260-10270-10280-10290-10300-10310-10320-10330-10340-10350-10360-10370-10380-10390-10400-10410-10420-10430-10440-10450-10460-10470-10480-10490-10500-10510-10520-10530-10540-10550-10560-10570-10580-10590-10600-10610-10620-10630-10640-10650-10660-10670-10680-10690-10700-10710-10720-10730-10740-10750-10760-10770-10780-10790-10800-10810-10820-10830-10840-10850-10860-10870-10880-10890-10900-10910-10920-10930-10940-10950-10960-10970-10980-10990-11000-11010-11020-11030-11040-11050-11060-11070-11080-11090-11100-11110-11120-11130-11140-11150-11160-11170-11180-11190-11200-11210-11220-11230-11240-11250-11260-11270-11280-11290-11300-11310-11320-11330-11340-11350-11360-11370-11380-11390-11400-11410-11420-11430-11440-11450-11460-11470-11480-11490-11500-11510-11520-11530-11540-11550-11560-11570-11580-11590-11600-11610-11620-11630-11640-11650-11660-11670-11680-11690-11700-11710-11720-11730-11740-11750-11760-11770-11780-11790-11800-11810-11820-11830-11840-11850-11860-11870-11880-11890-11900-11910-11920-11930-11940-11950-11960-11970-11980-11990-12000-12010-12020-12030-12040-12050-12060-12070-12080-12090-12100-12110-12120-12130-12140-12150-12160-12170-12180-12190-12200-12210-12220-12230-12240-12250-12260-12270-12280-12290-12300-12310-12320-12330-12340-12350-12360-12370-12380-12390-12400-12410-12420-12430-12440-12450-12460-12470-12480-12490-12500-12510-12520-12530-12540-12550-12560-12570-12580-12590-12600-12610-12620-12630-12640-12650-12660-12670-12680-12690-12700-12710-12720-12730-12740-12750-12760-12770-12780-12790-12800-12810-12820-12830-12840-12850-12860-12870-12880-12890-12900-12910-12920-12930-12940-12950-12960-12970-12980-12990-13000-13010-13020-13030-13040-13050-13060-13070-13080-13090-13100-13110-13120-13130-13140-13150-13160-13170-13180-13190-13200-13210-13220-13230-13240-13250-13260-13270-13280-13290-13300-13310-13320-13330-13340-13350-13360-13370-13380-13390-13400-13410-13420-13430-13440-13450-13460-13470-13480-13490-13500-13510-13520-13530-13540-13550-13560-13570-13580-13590-13600-13610-13620-13630-13640-13650-13660-13670-13680-13690-13700-13710-13720-13730-13740-13750-13760-13770-13780-13790-13800-13810-13820-13830-13840-13850-13860-13870-13880-13890-13900-13910-13920-13930-13940-13950-13960-13970-13980-13990-14000-14010-14020-14030-14040-14050-14060-14070-14080-14090-14100-14110-14120-14130-14140-14150-14160-14170-14180-14190-14200-14210-14220-14230-14240-14250-14260-14270-14280-14290-14300-14310-14320-14330-14340-14350-14360-14370-14380-14390-14400-14410-14420-14430-14440-14450-14460-14470-14480-14490-14500-14510-14520-14530-14540-14550-14560-14570-14580-14590-14600-14610-14620-14630-14640-14650-14660-14670-14680-14690-14700-14710-14720-14730-14740-14750-14760-14770-14780-14790-14800-14810-14820-14830-14840-14850-14860-14870-14880-14890-14900-14910-14920-14930-14940-14950-14960-14970-14980-14990-15000-15010-15020-15030-15040-15050-15060-15070-15080-15090-15100-15110-15120-15130-15140-15150-15160-15170-15180-15190-15200-15210-15220-15230-15240-15250-15260-15270-15280-15290-15300-15310-15320-15330-15340-15350-15360-15370-15380-15390-15400-15410-15420-15430-15440-15450-15460-15470-15480-15490-15500-15510-15520-15530-15540-15550-15560-15570-15580-15590-15600-15610-15620-15630-15640-15650-15660-15670-15680-15690-15700-15710-15720-15730-15740-15750-15760-15770-15780-15790-15800-15810-15820-15830-15840-15850-15860-15870-15880-15890-15900-15910-15920-15930-15940-15950-15960-15970-15980-15990-16000-16010-16020-16030-16040-16050-16060-16070-16080-16090-16100-16110-16120-16130-16140-16150-16160-16170-16180-16190-16200-16210-16220-16230-16240-16250-16260-16270-16280-16290-16300-16310-16320-16330-16340-16350-16360-16370-16380-16390-16400-16410-16420-16430-16440-16450-16460-16470-16480-16490-16500-16510-16520-16530-16540-16550-16560-16570-16580-16590-16600-16610-16620-16630-16640-16650-16660-16670-16680-16690-16700-16710-16720-16730-16740-16750-16760-16770-16780-16790-16800-16810-16820-16830-16840-16850-16860-16870-16880-16890-16900-16910-16920-16930-16940-16950-16960-16970-16980-16990-17000-17010-17020-17030-17040-17050-17060-17070-17080-17090-17100-17110-17120-17130-17140-17150-17160-17170-17180-17190-17200-17210-17220-17230-17240-17250-17260-17270-17280-17290-17300-17310-17320-17330-17340-17350-17360-17370-17380-17390-17400-17410-17420-17430-17440-17450-17460-17470-17480-17490-17500-17510-17520-17530-17540-17550-17560-17570-17580-17590-17600-17610-17620-17630-17640-17650-17660-17670-17680-17690-17700-17710-17720-17730-17740-17750-17760-17770-17780-17790-17800-17810-17820-17830-17840-17850-17860-17870-17880-17890-17900-17910-17920-17930-17940-17950-17960-17970-17980-17990-18000-18010-18020-18030-18040-18050-18060-18070-18080-18090-18100-18110-18120-18130-18140-18150-18160-18170-18180-18190-18200-18210-18220-18230-18240-18250-18260-18270-18280-18290-18300-18310-18320-18330-18340-18350-18360-18370-18380-18390-18400-18410-18420-18430-18440-18450-18460-18470-18480-18490-18500-18510-18520-18530-18540-18550-18560-18570-18580-18590-18600-18610-18620-18630-18640-18650-18660-18670-18680-18690-18700-18710-18720-18730-18740-18750-18760-18770-18780-18790-18800-18810-18820-18830-18840-18850-18860-18870-18880-18890-18900-18910-18920-18930-18940-18950-18960-18970-18980-18990-19000-19010-19020-19030-19040-19050-19060-19070-19080-19090-19100-19110-19120-19130-19140-19150-19160-19170-19180-19190-19200-1921



This is the Great Bargain Event which occurs twice a year. It means a Clean Sweep of all Odd Lots and Discontinued Samples which have accumulated during the past six months. Profits are entirely swept out! Marvelous sacrifices! Startling Offers and Money-Saving Chances abound throughout every department.



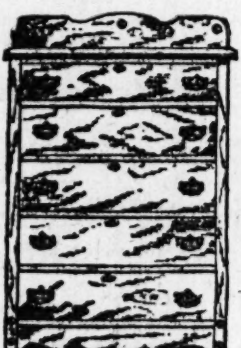
BARGAINS IN Folding Beds.

18 Folding Beds, antique finish, worth \$25.00, Swept Down to... **\$17.50**
12 Folding Beds, worth \$20.00, Swept Down to... **\$25.00**
7 Folding Beds, worth \$30.00, Swept Down to... **\$32.00**



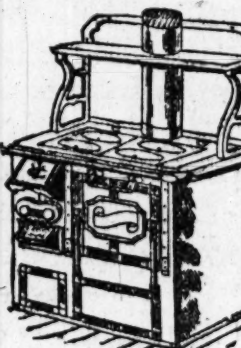
BARGAINS IN Fancy Rockers.

350 Cobble Seat Rockers, solid oak, like cut, worth \$2.00, Swept Down to... **\$1.25**
60 Fancy Rockers, worth \$3.50, Swept Down to... **\$2.25**
42 Fancy Rockers, worth \$5.00, Swept Down to... **\$3.50**



BARGAINS IN Chiffoniers.

75 Chiffoniers, golden finish, like cut, worth \$6.00, Swept Down to... **\$3.98**
38 Chiffoniers, mirror top, worth \$8.00, Swept Down to... **\$6.50**
24 Chiffoniers, nicely carved, worth \$12.00, Swept Down to... **\$12.00**



BARGAINS IN Steel Ranges.

274-hole Steel Ranges, high shelf, like cut, worth \$15.00, Swept Down to... **\$15.50**
16 4-hole Steel Ranges, with warming closet, worth \$21.00, Swept Down to... **\$21.00**
10 6-hole Steel Ranges, with warming closet, worth \$45.00, Swept Down to... **\$32.00**

Big Clearing Sale OF CARPETS AND MATTINGS.

Notwithstanding the big reductions in price, as a further inducement to buy now we will

Make, Lay and Line Free of Charge
All Carpets over 50 cents per yard purchased during this sale.

CARPETS.

Good Brussels Carpet, worth 65c, cut to... **50c**
Excellent Brussels Carpet, worth 85c, cut to... **65c**
Elegant Velvet Carpet, worth 90c, cut to... **90c**
Stylish Axminster Carpet, worth \$1.00, cut to... **\$1.00**
Beautiful Moquette Carpet, worth \$1.15, cut to... **90c**
Good-wearing Ingrain Carpet, worth 22c, cut to... **22c**
Heavy Ingrain Carpets, worth 35c, cut to... **35c**
Extra Super Ingrain Carpet, worth 50c, cut to... **50c**

MATTINGS.

Good Japanese Matting, worth 25c, cut to... **12c**
Heavy Chinese Matting, worth 30c, cut to... **18c**
Cotton Chain Matting, worth 25c, cut to... **25c**

RUGS.

Room-size Ingrain Rugs, worth \$4.75, cut to... **\$4.75**
Room-size Brussels Rugs, worth \$12.75, cut to... **\$12.75**
Room-size Axminster Rugs, worth \$18.50, cut to... **\$18.50**
Room-size Smyrna Rugs, worth \$27.50, cut to... **\$27.50**



Bargains in Morris Chairs.

125 Morris Chairs, oak and mahogany finished frames, velvet cushions, worth \$9.00, Swept Down to... **\$3.98**
34 Morris Chairs, tapestry cushions, worth \$10.00, Swept Down to... **\$7.56**
12 Morris Chairs, large and fancy, worth \$15.00, Swept Down to... **\$10.50**



Bargains in Book Cases.

60 Combination Book Cases, solid oak, like cut, worth \$12.50, Swept Down to... **\$7.50**
14 Book Cases, solid oak or mahogany finish, worth \$15.00, Swept Down to... **\$10.50**
14 Book Cases, solid oak, rich designs, worth \$22.00, Swept Down to... **\$16.75**



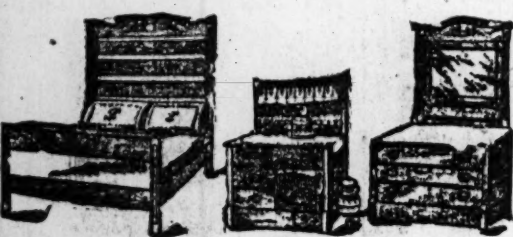
Bargains in Sideboards.

50 Sideboards, solid oak, like cut, worth \$12.50, Swept Down to... **\$7.98**
32 Sideboards, solid oak, worth \$20.00, Swept Down to... **\$12.50**
17 Sideboards, worth \$20.00, Swept Down to... **\$18.00**



Bargains in Wardrobes.

65 Wardrobes, double, like cut, worth \$5.00, Swept Down to... **\$4.25**
28 Wardrobes, solid oak, worth \$9.00, Swept Down to... **\$6.50**
22 Wardrobes, worth \$15.00, Swept Down to... **\$9.75**



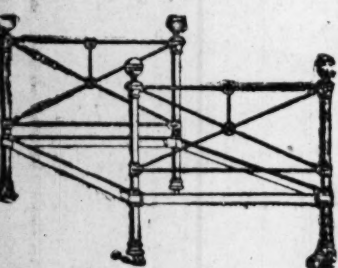
Bargains in Bedroom Sets.

32 Bedroom Sets, like cut, hardwood, well made, worth \$18.00, Swept Down to... **\$11.75**
25 Bedroom Sets, solid oak, nicely finished, worth \$20.00, Swept Down to... **\$14.50**
18 Bedroom Sets, solid oak, with large bevel mirror, richly carved, worth \$25.00, Swept Down to... **\$25.00**



A Drive in Hassocks.

500 Hassocks, like cut, made up in bright new Brussels Carpet, Swept Down to... **19c**

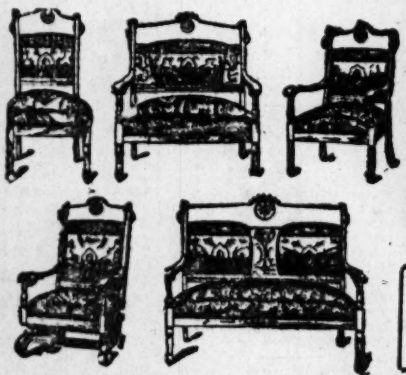


300 Iron Beds, like cut, white enamel, brass trimmed, worth \$3.50—Swept Down to

\$1.48

50 Parlor Suits, like cut, 5 pieces, mahogany finished frames, covered in silk tapestry, worth \$30—Swept Down to

\$17.50

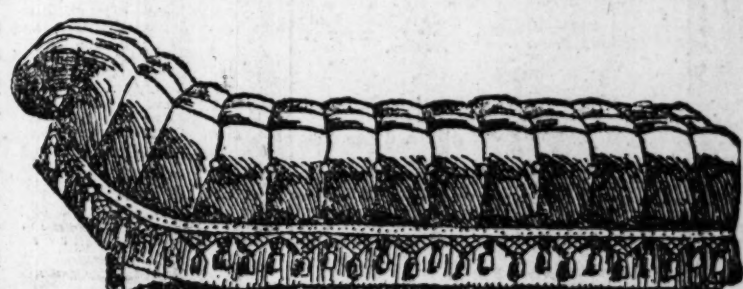


MASTERS & CO.

CASH OR CREDIT.

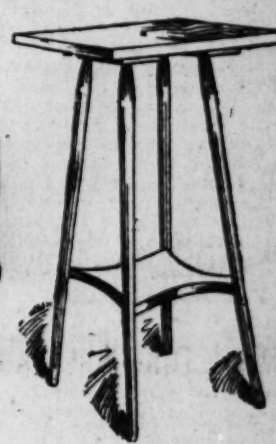
S.E. Cor. Eleventh and Olive Sts.

CASH OR CREDIT.



Bargains in Couches

100 Couches, like cut, covered in tapestry, tufted and well made, worth \$6.00—Swept Down to... **\$2.98**
75 Corduroy Covered Couches, deep tufted fringe bottom, worth \$7.50—Swept Down to... **\$4.75**
40 large Roll-head Couches, covered in corduroy, worth \$14.00—Swept Down to... **\$8.50**



500 Center Tables, like cut, 12x12 in. top—Swept Down to... **15c**

Bargains in Chairs.

600 High-Back Cane-Seat Chairs, like cut, golden finish, worth 85c; We'll Clean 'Em Out at... **59c**
600 Cane Chairs, solid oak, worth \$1.25; We'll Clean 'Em Out at... **75c**
200 Cane Chairs, worth \$1.75; We'll Clean 'Em Out at... **\$1.00**



400 6-foot Extension Tables, golden finish, well made—Swept Down to

\$2.65

FOUND DYING FROM WOUNDS

Unidentified Man the Victim of a Brutal Assault.

HIS COMPANIONS FLED SEVENTEEN HOURS WITHOUT ATTENTION.

Mystery of an Early Morning Fight in the Rear Room of a Boarding House at 415 South Sixth Street.

With his skull fractured in four places, insensible and in a dying condition, the result of a murderous assault by four men, an unidentified man lay for 17 hours in the rear room of a boarding house at 415 South Sixth street yesterday without medical attendance. During those hours he was watched by another unidentified man, who made no effort to procure assistance for the wounded

man. At 7 o'clock last night an ambulance was called and the injured man was taken to the City Hospital, where Dr. Nietert trephined his skull. Dr. Nietert said the man's condition was desperate, and that there was scarcely one



UNIDENTIFIED MAN.

chance in a thousand that he could survive his injuries. Detectives Roche and Bamrick, who have been assigned to the case by Police Captain Reynolds, have yet to find a tangible clue to the identity of the men who committed the crime. One arrest has been made, but the police will not permit their

prisoner to be seen. The suspect is Julius Bohm, who was arrested by Policeman Cremins in the boarding house where the assault was made. A week ago yesterday two men applied to Mrs. Kate Toole, the proprietress of a rooming house at 415 South Sixth street, to rent a room. One of the men was the man who was removed from there mortally injured last night. This is the man who rented the room. Both men were fairly well dressed.

The man who was injured is more than six feet tall. He is well proportioned and will weigh near 200 pounds. He is smooth shaven, dark complexioned and has dark hair that is inclined to curl. His features are clear cut. His eyes are a dark gray. When received at the hospital he was clad only in an undershirt. His other clothing found in his room, was black and of fair quality.

His companion, who accompanied him to Mrs. Toole's, was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, with a florid complexion, dark mustache and also wore black clothes. Mrs. Toole is employed in a downtown restaurant and goes to her work at 3 o'clock in the morning. Yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock in the morning, she returned home at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. She had no more than entered the house that she was informed of the trouble that had occurred during the night in the rooms of her unidentified lodgers.

Mrs. Wilson, who roomed below, said there had been a light and that five men had been in the room until late. Mrs. Toole went upstairs, intending to order all the men out. A man she had never seen before opened the door when she knocked. She demanded to know what he was doing there. He was partially intoxicated and the landlady told him they would have to vacate.

This was at 2 o'clock. Two hours later this same man went down stairs and told Mrs. Toole that she ought to go upstairs and take care of the man who was injured. He said three other men had been in the room the night before and had fought with the man and that he was badly hurt. He said he would go upstairs and get the man and neither Mrs. Toole nor the police have seen him since.

Detectives Roche and Bamrick made a thorough search of the room where the assault was committed. In one of the coat pockets was found a book to which were written the names Frank Mason, 97 South Clinton, and Thomas Wootney. In another pocket was found a ticket, issued by the government baths at Hot Springs on Dec. 27, 1900. It was issued to John Burke and showed that six baths had been taken by the holder. Besides these was found an 18-karat gold ring and a pocket knife.

Marriage Licenses. James S. Silliman, 1124 Edwardsville, Ill. Mrs. Fannie J. Seibert, 1124 Edwardsville, Ill. Walter Scherck, 1413 N. 9th at Any Karlosky, 1413 N. 9th at

Herman W. Seng, 7000 Minnesota at Millie Donsenberg, 7000 Minnesota at James G. Morgan, 2800 S. 7th at Otto R. Mitzig, 2844 S. 18th at Mrs. Anna Schiffer, 2814 S. Jefferson at Nellie L. Savignac, 2801 S. Broadway

William E. Johnston, 3725 Finney at Phillippe J. Begeman, 2012 S. 18th at John A. Havelmann, 1242 N. 12th at Anna M. Hauck, 1307 S. 13th at Fred J. Schmidt, 1307 S. 13th at Gertrude D. Mayer, 1800 S. 13th at Anna M. Hoehnle, 1250 S. 13th at William T. Wirt, 2446 Park at Vincent Pavlek, 2446 Park at Otto B. Jense, 308 Geyer at Helena Gruber, 2155 Geyer at Phillip W. Chaser, 1438 Piedmont at Martha M. Rath, 2838 Shensdosh at Charles D. Nickerson, 3875 Windeck at Nellie T. Holden, 3875 Windeck at

Wedding Rings. Solid gold, latest designs. \$2.00 to \$20.00. Hermod & Jaccard, Broadway and Locust. W. B. C. Eucher—The John A. Logan. W. B. C. will give a euchar, Thursday, Feb. 7, at 2 o'clock, at Mrs. Boemier's, 712 Walnut avenue.

HAD A SWEET TOOTH

MATHEW O'BRIEN, AGED 11, IS CHARGED WITH THEFT OF \$42.

SPENT IT ALL FOR CANDY

Messenger Boy Confessed to Abstracting Money at Frequent Times From His Employer's Cash Drawer.

Mathew O'Brien, 11 years old, living at 1416 North Seventh street, charged with theft, likes the quarters at the Four Courts that were given him last night and prefers to stay there rather than return home. He says he does not care what is done with him. A sweet tooth and a love of toys have been his undoing.

The L. E. Green Millinery Co., at Broadway and Washington avenue, has for some time been missing small sums of money from the cash drawer. Young O'Brien confesses that he abstracted more than \$42. The exact sum that has disappeared is \$42.06. All of this Mathew says he spent on candy and playthings.

Mathew O'Brien was until last night employed at the L. E. Green Millinery Co. as a messenger boy. He went into the employ of the company Aug. 12 and soon found that the cash drawer was out of access. For a time his thefts were small and per-

PIANOS!

Owing to the return of the large number of Pianos which we rented for the holidays, we are now able to offer an exceptional line of rental instruments, or sell you a slightly used one at attractive prices. We represent the finest instruments made, and would like to have you examine our new store and new stock.

Jesse French Piano & Organ Co.

1114 OLIVE.

Pianos for Rent. Pianos Tuned, Repaired, Etc.

happ overlooked by the managers of the store, but later, finding that he was not detected, he became bold, and from nickels and dimes he went to dollars, and he says that at one time he took \$10 from the cash drawer.

Mathew claims that all of the money he took was spent for candy and toys. Chocolate candy was his favorite kind and in the plaything line he was fond of toys which were moved by machinery. Mice that crawled over the floor when a key was wound, roosters that fought with each other and pigs that when blown up squealed were his delight and all the money he did not spend for candy went for these toys. His home, according to his story, resembles a veritable farmyard.

PIANOS!

er. He says that he often ate 5 cents worth of candy a day and then would buy a pig or a mouse to take home with him. Friday night Mathew was unusually bold and took \$10 from the cash drawer. This he hid in the cellar of the store, expecting to get it next morning. When he came down to work yesterday he was asked if he knew anything regarding the rubber and he promptly confessed his guilt.

Detective Lawler made the arrest and Mathew was locked up in the Four Courts and a warrant will be applied for tomorrow.

When seen in the Four Courts Mathew wore a neat brown suit, gray cap and a black necker.

Mathew as a messenger boy earned \$2.50 a week, which he gave to his mother, walking to and from work each day. He liked candy when the opportunity was offered whereby this appetite for sweet things which he was gratified he was not slow to avail himself of the chance. At Christmas he first began to take money in large sums and since then there has been hardly a day when he has not visited the cash draw-

RUPTURE

Cured quickly and permanently. No cutting, no pain. NO PATENT. CUREN. 1000 St. Louis Ave. St. Louis, Mo. 10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-107

**NO CHANGE IN
POLICE BOARD**

No Immediate Appointments
Are Expected.

HARRY HAWES IS PUZZLED

BLONG SAYS HE IS "ALL RIGHT,"
BUT MANY DOUBT IT.

The Late Commissioner Atmore's Place
May Be Filled While Other Ap-
pointments Wait—St. Louis
Republicans Cannot Agree.

From a Post-Dispatch Staff Correspondent.
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb. 2.—Gov.
Dockery performed the largest day's work
in many years today. His labors began at
7 o'clock in the morning and did not end till
midnight.

Correspondence relative to appointments
kept the governor busy. It is safe to pre-
dict tonight Mr. Dockery will not select the
members of the St. Louis police board the
coming week. The opinion is general that
he will fill the vacancy caused by the death
of W. E. Atmore before announcing the
other appointments.

Despite contrary surmises, Andy Blong
may be disappointed. He was not prom-
ised a police commissionership plum, so the
wisacres say, and Harry Hawes left here
equally puzzled as to Gov. Dockery's in-
tentions.

Before leaving Jefferson City, Blong said
to a close political friend: "No one need
worry about me. I'm all right." The remark
would indicate that he had been promised
something, but the governor's manner in-
dicates that no pledges concerning the police
board have been made.

Among the governor's callers today was
Mayor James Reed of Kansas City. A
tempest is raging in the police board fight
of that city, and there is little hope of an
early settlement.

The St. Louis Republicans cannot agree
on a candidate for the election. The bar-
two-cornered fight is in progress, with the
Merchants' League and the St. Louis Re-
publican Club at each end. The governor is
perfectly willing to let the Republicans
make their own selection, but he wants
unanimity to accompany the endorsement.

Tomorrow Gov. and Mrs. Dockery will
attend the dedication ceremonies at the
new Methodist Church, which is to be
known as the "Stephen Chalmers Church."

The edifice cost \$30,000, and is considered
the finest in Jefferson City. Former Gov.
Stephens contributed a large sum to the
building fund, and the church is being
named after his wife.

Mr. Dockery also lent substantial aid to
the congregation, of which he is now a
regular member.

The dedication will be in charge of Bishop
Hendrix of Kansas City, assisted by the
pastor, Rev. A. H. Barnes. An elaborate
program of music and prayer has been ar-
ranged for the occasion.

TRAMPING THROUGH SNOW

Miss Eva Irwin, Episcopal Deaconess,
on a Long Journey From New
York to Frisco.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 2.—Miss Eva Ir-
win, about 60 years of age, who says she
has walked all the way from New York, ar-
rived in Atlanta today in a snow storm, en
route to San Francisco. She applied for
board and lodging at the home of L. Saybold,
baker, and will remain here until Monday
before resuming her tramp.

Miss Irwin says she has for many years
been a deaconess in the Episcopal Church,
doing charity work in New York. She left
New York five months ago. She carried no
money and says she has been most hospi-
tably entertained throughout her long
journey. She will begin a tramp from At-
lanta to Denver Monday in spite of the
cold weather.

She never walks on the railroad tracks,
but takes the highways. She says during
the entire trip from New York to Atlanta
she had never been subjected to mistreat-
ment of any kind, although she was tramped
through rough places, both day and night.

Miss Irwin is slight and under medium
size. She is neatly dressed. She carries
two grips, one containing extra clothes and
the other her favorite books.

THEY WANT CUBA ANNEXED

Cuban-American League Issues Mani-
festo to the People of the Island
and the United States.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The Cuban-Ameri-
can League today issued the following:
"To the Cuban and American Peo-
ple:

"The Cuban-American League de-
sires to say at this crisis in the af-
fairs of Cuba that any outcome of the
late Cuban revolution will be a per-
manent part of the American
Union. It is to that extent a failure,
and that any person that does any-
thing to prevent or to delay the
clear announcement of the fact that
Cuba is and will permanently con-
tinue a part of the United States,
is an enemy to the best interests of
both countries.

"WILLIAM C. McDOWELL,
President."

SNOW 23 INCHES IN DEPTH

Southeast France Is Covered and the
Weight on a Caving Building
Killed Three Men.

PARIS, Feb. 2.—The southeast of France
is covered with a heavy fall of snow and
communication is interrupted. The street
railway service has ceased. At Valenciennes
the roof of a freight station was crushed
in by the snow and three persons were
killed and eight wounded.

The snow is about 23 inches deep.

SENSATIONAL FURNITURE SALE

Of Manufacturers' Samples and Past Season's Discontinued Patterns at LESS THAN HALF Their Real Value. Note a few of the many bargains selected at random from this purchase. Hundreds of others equally as cheap. The chance of a lifetime, so come early.

\$6.98 For This Iron Bed.
\$5.98 For This Iron Bed.
38c For This Rocker.
\$4.98 For This Iron Bed.
\$7.98 For This Iron Bed.

\$6.98 This elegant Iron Bed, exactly like cut—height 72 inches—has six solid brass knobs—front elaborately brass trimmed—it's worth \$15.00. Our Sensational Sale Price.
\$5.98 This handsome Iron Bed, exactly like cut, has solid brass knobs, brass rail running across head and foot, brass rings and spindles filled in between—this bed positively sold for \$17.00—Our Sensational Sale Price.
\$16.85 Handsome 5-piece Mahogany Finished Parlor Suite, upholstered in beautiful imported covering, colors that will not fade; this is the rarest bargain ever offered and must be seen to be appreciated—formerly sold for \$39.00. Our Sensational Sale Price.
\$25.98 Your choice of six different Parlor Suites—some upholstered in Satin Damask, Silk Brocade and Silk Tapestry—mahogany finished frames, elaborately hand carved; any one of these suits are worth \$50.00—we will let you take your pick as long as they last during Our Great Sensational Sale, each.

\$13.45 Combination Bookcase, like cut, golden oak or mahogany finish, extra large. This handsome 8-piece Bedroom Suite, like French plate mirror, worth cut, elegantly polished and nicely \$16.00. Our Sensational Sale Price.
\$7.50 Granite Ingrain Carpets, worth 50c—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 16c.
\$1.48 Union Ingrain Carpets, worth 29c—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 29c.
\$1.98 Extra Super Velvet Ingrain Carpets, worth 50c—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 45c.
\$8.19 Brussels Rugs, bright colors, 2x4 Brussels Rugs, worth 79c—Our Sensational Sale Price, per rug, 79c.
\$1.35 Wilton Velvet Carpets, worth \$1.50—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 42c.

CARPETS.
Axminster Carpets, worth \$1.00—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 90c.
2x12 Brussels Rugs, worth \$2.00—Our Sensational Sale Price, per rug, \$1.75.
2x12 Wilton Velvet Rugs, worth \$2.00—Our Sensational Sale Price, per rug, \$1.60.
Brussels Carpets, best quality, worth \$1.10—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 65c.
Wilton Velvet Carpets, worth \$1.50—Our Sensational Sale Price, per yard, 85c.

610-612 WASHINGTON AV., Opp. Lindell Hotel.

THE ROCKEFELLER HUB
Gathering a Collection of Animals That Will Rival That of the New York Zoo.
DENVER, Colo., Feb. 2.—"In the region of Belvedere, Kan., is the most complete ranch on the globe," remarked a veteran stockman of Kansas yesterday, in speaking of the recent developments of ranch and farm life. "This ranch covers 21,000 acres, all under fence, and divided into lots of convenient size for carrying forward all the work. It is owned by Frank Rockefeller, brother of the great Standard Oil magnate, and a man of the most hospitable men in the United States. Let anybody telegraph him that he will arrive at Belvedere at a certain hour, and he will find a magnificent team and a rubber-tired vehicle awaiting to carry him to the farmhouse. There he will be given a taste of western life never to be forgotten. Rockefeller is a great admirer of all kinds of animals. He shows visitors 120 fine cattle that have cost him \$20,000. On the ranch he has an innumerable variety of animals, wild and domestic, and he is constantly adding to the list by importing from Europe, Asia, Africa, and South America. He has a herd of buffalo, a fine herd of elk, many deer of a dozen species, beaver, wolves, coyotes, fur-bearing animals, and recently has gone into the collection of live birds on a scale never before attempted in America outside of Central Park, New York. "He has scores of cages and inclosures for the birds. A village of prairie dogs has an acre set apart for itself, and smaller animals, like antelope, jack rabbits and squirrels, are to be met with in different parts of the domain. The ranch is becoming an immense menagerie, and costs the owner many times what he may hope to receive from it. The Rockefeller ranch has no equal in this country or any other."

PASSING SCENES PICTURED AND DESCRIBED BY THE POST-DISPATCH.

ARMY BILL
REDUCING THE RANKS OF VOLUNTEER OFFICERS
PEACE
WOMEN OVER FORTY FIVE YEARS OLD CANNOT VOTE.

FIGHT WILL NOT BE PERMITTED

Gov. Nash Says He Will Use the State's Power.

THE RUHLIN-JEFFRIES CONTEST

OHIO'S GOVERNOR DECLARES HIS INTENTIONS.

Responding to a Petition From 1000 Business Men of Cincinnati, He Says the Prize Fight Shall Not Take Place.

GOV. NASH TO THE FIGHTERS

The Ruhl-Jeffries fight will not be permitted to come off, and the entire power of the state will be used to prevent it. Unless all outward signs fall, this enterprise, booked for Cincinnati on the 15th of February, will be a prize fight.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 2.—Gov. Nash has telegraphed to the directors of the Saengerfest Athletic Association at Cincinnati that the Ruhl-Jeffries fight cannot be held in Ohio.

The governor received a telegram from 1000 business men in Cincinnati today saying that eminent attorneys assert that there is nothing illegal in the proposed Ruhl-Jeffries boxing contest and that they are satisfied there is nothing prejudicial to good order or the standard of morals in it.

The governor promptly sent the following reply: "Unless all outward evidences and preparations are at fault, the enterprise booked for Cincinnati on the 15th of February will be a prize fight. It will not be permitted to come off and the entire power of the state will be used to prevent it."

Gov. Nash practically admitted that he proposed to call out the state militia if necessary to prevent the Ruhl-Jeffries prize fight from taking place in Ohio.

"I am firmly resolved," said he, "that I shall not take place and I will use the whole power of the state to prevent it. I mean just what I say."

The Saengerfest directors sent a dispatch to the governor tonight urging him to withdraw his opposition, but he wired a firm refusal.

Although the mayor of Cincinnati has issued a permit for a 10-round bout between Ruhl and Jeffries, Feb. 15, it is evident now that the events cannot be pulled off without coming in conflict with the whole power of the state, as well as the opposing elements of the city.

Mayor Fleischman has persistently refused permits for local fights or boxing contests of any kind, but, in sympathy with the old Saengerfest directors, he has refused a permit for their benefit and kept his word, notwithstanding the storm of local opposition.

It is not believed that Mayor Fleischman will go any further than he has gone in issuing the permit. He will not use the police of the city to protect the contest in the event Gov. Nash interferes, and there is no longer any doubt about the opposition of the governor.

The brother of Mayor Fleischman is on Gov. Nash's staff, and both Fleischman and his brother are close friends of the governor, personally and politically.

George B. Cox, the Republican leader in this city, has been opposed to the fight from the start on political grounds, and other Republican leaders, including the senior Ohio senator, have been opposing the fight, so that the great political forces have been against the fight, while the commercial interests generally and those in sympathy with the Saengerfest board have been in favor of it solely for the purpose of the relief of those who are responsible for the Saengerfest deficit.

Notwithstanding all the developments today, no official action toward declaring the fight off will be taken by the Saengerfest Athletic Club until after the injunction case is heard before Judge Hollister Tuesday.

EXILE TOOK HIS LIFE

PROMINENT GERMAN IN MILWAUKEE SHOT HIMSELF.

DUEL CAUSED BANISHMENT

Carl Dammann, Who Was Once a German Army Officer, Court-Martialed for Disobeying Orders.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Feb. 2.—Two proud to inform his wealthy daughter of his straightened circumstances, once a captain in the Kaiser's army, leapt against a tree on the country estate of Capt. Frederick Fabst, near this city, and sent a bullet into his right temple.

His daughter is the Baroness Ellen von Schimdt, wife of an officer of high rank in the German army.

Two years ago Dammann, then in Saxony, was challenged by a fellow officer. The Emperor's edict against dueling had just been issued. To accept meant court-martial and refusal meant being branded as a coward. He chose the former and wounded the challenger. The Kaiser ordered the offending officer to be banished for ten years.

Capt. Dammann came to this country and for a time sold drugs. Last fall he lost his position. His daughter, supposing he still had a good income, was frequently, but in vain, begged him to come to her.

Thursday night he was in a game of cards with his friends. He said to one of the party:

"I am tired of the whole thing; what use is it to live? I have killed all my money. My body was found in a grave the next day. I am tired of the whole thing; what use is it to live? I have killed all my money. My body was found in a grave the next day. I am tired of the whole thing; what use is it to live? I have killed all my money. My body was found in a grave the next day."

Paulian Athletic Club.

At the recent election held by the Paulian Athletic Club of Christian Brothers' College, a partial list of officers for the next season was chosen.

Robert Cummings was elected secretary of the club. T. Daugherty captain and manager of the track team, and William Mann captain of the baseball team.

The club has a number of members, and it is announced during the coming week, the other officers of the club and the managers of the baseball and football teams for next season will be chosen.

OPPOSED TO THE TAX

WHITECOTTON AGAINST FRANCHISE LEGISLATION.

LAUGHS AT PARTY PLATFORMS

He Declares the Pledges of Both the Democrats and Republicans Were Not Made to Be Fulfilled.

Speaker Whitecotton's stand against franchise taxation was announced Friday night in the rotunda of the Laclede Hotel. One of a party of legislators en route home from Jefferson City made the announcement publicly.

According to his statement the speaker considers franchise tax legislation unnecessary. He would provide a heavy penalty for all officials who do not enforce existing laws, believing that the present statutes cover all the points made by advocates of franchise taxation.

The speaker contends that the state board of equalization has made no sincere efforts in this direction, but another member of the House pointed out that the speaker was not well informed, as the Suburban case is now before the Supreme Court.

It is Speaker Whitecotton's announced belief that the franchise tax plank was put in both party platforms only to satisfy the demands of ardent public sentiment, with no intention on the part of platform framers of either party to fulfill the pledge.

FLORY TO GET HANNA'S AID.

He May Be Given a Consulate or the St. Louis Collectorship.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Senator Mark Hanna has been enlisted for assistance by Carl Joe Flory, Representative from Missouri. Flory, who is very close to the Ohio boss, arranged a meeting between him and Hanna, and tonight there was a long conference. Flory and Hanna refused to divulge what transpired, but the Missouri delegation believe a consulate was promised.

There is some talk that Flory will get Collector Greener's place at St. Louis, but nothing can be ascertained here yet as to just what will be given him. It is looked upon as settled that he will be taken care of properly.

HIS WIFE SMOKED CIGARETTES.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 2.—That a husband is not bound to support a wife who smokes cigarettes is the effect of a decision made by Judge Finletter in the Deserion Court today.

Herbert Stanlan was charged with non-support of his comely wife, to whom he has been married only six months. The judge was asked to make the usual order for Flory to pay when the husband's counsel asked the wife if she smoked.

"I smoke them," was the snappy reply. "Then he asked her to show her fingers that he might see the nicotine stains."

"Is that a fact?" queried the court, as he looked at the woman's fingers which were stained with nicotine.

"Mrs. Stanlan would not show."

"I will not make any order in this case and the case is dismissed," he announced with emphasis.

WILL EXPRESS GRIEF

CELESTIAN SOCIETY TO HONOR THE DEAD QUEEN.

TRIBUTE WILL BE CITY'S

Memorial Exercises to Be Held at the Odeon, Which Has Been Impressively Decorated.

England's dead queen will be honored in a memorial service this afternoon at the Odeon.

The tribute of St. Louis to her memory will be offered by the Celestian Society, whose officers have secured the co-operation of leading business men and of the clergy of various denominations in making the services a fitting expression of the city's grief for England's loss.

In the decorations of the hall, the Stars and Stripes have been intertwined with the Union Jack. In the center of the stage, a bank of purple will display in letters of white the immortal words "Victoria the Good."

J. W. Dick, president of the Celestian Society, will act as chairman of the service, which will commence at 8 o'clock.

Dr. Crawford, Peter Nicholson and 28 others will be present. The service will be held at the Odeon, which has been impressively decorated.

Invocations—Rev. Frank W. Sneed, Pastor Washington and Belmont Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Reading of Memorial—J. W. Dick, Chairman.

Right Star, Daniel S. Tuttle, Bishop of Missouri. Reading of Memorial—J. W. Dick, Chairman.

Double Quartet—Remember Your Creator.

W. A. Collins, Wm. Marber, first tenors; Gus W. Collins, Wm. Marber, second tenors; Geo. W. Collins, Wm. Marber, third tenors; Geo. W. Collins, Wm. Marber, fourth tenors.

Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Nicolls, Pastor Second Presbyterian Church.

Solo—Glory to Thee, My God, This Night—Gomond.

Rev. Dr. Cornelius H. Patton, Pastor First Congregational Church.

Double Quartet—I Would Not Live Always, Koehat.

Rev. Dr. Leon Harrison, Rabbi Temple Israel.

Hymn—Duckworth, Pastor St. James' Episcopal Church.

Organ Postlude—Dead March in F Major, Handel.

Dr. W. H. Darby.

WILL NOT DECAPITATE PRINCES

High Chinese Leaders to Be Punished by Banishment.

PEKING, Feb. 1.—M. de Giers the Russian minister, had a three hours' conference with Li Hung Chang this afternoon.

The foreign diplomats believe that it is urgent that they should hold out for no less than the execution of the Russian minister. M. de Giers has stated that Russia will not consent to the execution of Prince Tuan.

Thirty-eight years of a life like this, with its dull level of grasping and saving. Then some change came over the man and he married. It may have been a business proposition, but he needed a cook. Certain it is that no sentimental reasons influenced the bride-to-be. The girl, Virginia Brock, was making a scant living by teaching country school. An orphan, she accepted Rankin Clemmons, with the resignation to endure a life with him for what he would leave.

For twenty-five years the wife was the drudge of the household. She cooked the meals, nursed the children and lived on less than the wife of a negro farmer had. When her calico dress was worn to rags he bought another—six yards for five cents. When bacon had run out he consumed he bought a little more, and she must last longer than before. The life killed her fifteen years ago.

Rankin Clemmons brought his bride home to the house he had occupied. There were no carpets on the floor; the furniture had been bought forty years before, when the house was new.

"Mr. Clemmons," said the bride of a day, the next morning, "I want to go to town for some carpets and furniture."

The buggy, which has been used for the first time on the wedding day, was brought to the door.

"Have you the money for toll?" said the husband when the toll gate was reached.

"Well, no," was the laughing response. "If you had no money, how did you expect to buy furniture and carpets?"

"I expected you to do that," Mr. Clemmons, was the timid answer.

"You did, eh?" Turning the horses he drove back to the farm. Never since then has the buggy left the place. It was hoisted to the top of the barn and tied with ropes and rafter. There it remained until time and the rats severed the cords. It has become the nesting place for hens and a depository for odds and ends of farming machinery.

The father-in-law, two of his children died in infancy. Two girls and a boy were born to the couple. The oldest son married a farmer of the neighborhood, John Larkin. The father violently opposed the match and only in recent years has he been partially reconciled. The son, Robert Clemmons, married Margaret Larkin.

The father drove him from the door and being without education which fitted him for any other occupation, he was driven to working as a farmhand for a neighbor. Elizabeth Clemmons fell in love with a strolling photographer named Shepherd, eloped and married him at midnight, seven years ago. He mistreated her, but she wandered with him for two years. Then a letter from a city official of a little town in Illinois was received by Rankin Clemmons. Your daughter is starving," it said in substance. It was never answered.

The old man shrugged his shoulders with the remark: "I told her not to marry."

Two weeks later Shepherd and his wife drifted back to Lexington. They lived for a week at Clay Bullard's, a lodging house kept by a negro for negroes in a low part of the town. In a week they were driven out, having no money to pay the bill. Again they found lodgings, this time over a little grocery. The wife left the dinner hour quarrel followed. "I am going to father," she cried, and left the house. At a crossing a mile away, a Chicago & Ohio train passed over her body. The theory was suicide. The father refused to give a cent toward the burial of the daughter's mangled remains.

The father and his wife then returned to the Clemmons home. Larkin, the son-in-law, lives a short distance away and falls three hours raising cattle on shares. Every year Rankin Clemmons had to be driven to the house to surrender to the boys their share of the proceeds. In despair at the hopeless prospect the son shot himself six months ago.

There are stories of another sort about Rankin Clemmons. He held a mortgage on a small farm. The interest accumulated and he foreclosed. "I have taken your land at \$50 an acre," he said to the owners. "If you can get more within a year's time I will give you the difference." The difference proved to be \$10 an acre, amounting in all to nearly \$100.

He recently sold a crop of hemp to a Lexington buyer, called for the money six months later with the remark that he had no use for it and if the buyer had an investment open he was welcome to the money. In the panic of 1891 and 1892 he voluntarily reduced the rate of interest on his mortgages 50 per cent. "I don't want more for my money than other people are getting," he said.

Clemmons never drove to Lexington unless he had farm produce for sale. He carried his own tools. Dressed in rags, he could be seen on the road, plodding his way to the city or waiting for some neighbor to drive along and "give him a lift." He lived in dirt, without a carpet on the floor or a decent piece of furniture in the house. Until the farm-hand son returned to the parental home and brought some household necessities with him.

The mystery of the assault on Clemmons has not been cleared up.

OF THIS MISER

Now Ending by Violence, in a Hospital.

RICH, HE LIVED IN SQUALOR

HE TREATED HIS CHILDREN MOST INHUMANELY.

All His Life He Showed No Redeeming Traits Whatever, Except in His Treatment of Men Who Owe Him Money.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 2.—The closing scene in the unique life of Rankin Clemmons, the Fayette County miser-millionaire, is being enacted at St. Joseph's hospital in this city. Clemmons was called from his lonely country home one night nearly two weeks ago and was struck down with a pithfork, his skull being fractured. That he can survive is not thought to be possible. He is 75 years old.

Rankin Clemmons clothed himself in rags, meted out to his family bacon and corn to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

VARICOCELE

Neglect of This Disease Results in a Complete Breakdown of the Vital and Sexual Powers of Man.

Now Ending by Violence, in a Hospital.

HE TREATED HIS CHILDREN MOST INHUMANELY.

All His Life He Showed No Redeeming Traits Whatever, Except in His Treatment of Men Who Owe Him Money.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 2.—The closing scene in the unique life of Rankin Clemmons, the Fayette County miser-millionaire, is being enacted at St. Joseph's hospital in this city. Clemmons was called from his lonely country home one night nearly two weeks ago and was struck down with a pithfork, his skull being fractured. That he can survive is not thought to be possible. He is 75 years old.

Rankin Clemmons clothed himself in rags, meted out to his family bacon and corn to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

He had a hand less generous than that of the hardest quartermaster of the army, and he lived in a plain wooden coffin. Yet he practiced his dealing with the men who daily came to his queer old home to borrow on gift-giving days.

POST-DISPATCH HERE ANY SITUATION IS WANTED GRIPPING

AGENTS WANTED.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

AGENTS WANTED—Bonnas: by direct from manufacturer; we make 65 new fast-sellers that sell to everybody at slight loss; profit; free samples; factory, 2222 N. 1st, St. Louis, Mo. J. J. AORNTS—Convert your spare time into dollars; operate business, non-competitive enterprise; little or no capital needed; particulars of 37 most profitable opportunities free. D. Sims & Co., Fremont, New York.

AGENT WANTED—Ladies: send for terms for selling Mrs. McCabe Corsets, St. Louis Corset Co., 10th and Morgan sts., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS and builders: how to prevent fence posts from rotting under ground 100 years; reliable recipe for the silver. Howard, 1272 Washington av., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—Rubber: sell to high-grade grocers to consumers direct from importers and manufacturers at wholesale prices. Ad. F 42, Post-Dispatch.

AGENTS—Boston: make "Electrical Polishing Cloth" average 20 gross per week; bought direct from manufacturer; 200 per cent profit; 2000 W. 4th, Boston, Mass.

A GENTLEMAN of address and ability can secure a position of soliciting that will pay per manently from \$20 to \$50 weekly. Address, giving references, Post-Dispatch.

DON'T accept an agency until you get my samples and particulars. Szymanski, St. Louis, Mo.

HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASERS WANTED: Household necessities, 20th century premiums, lot of business. L. H. H. Co., 152 N. 1st, St. Louis, Mo.

INVENTORS: Have you any article you want manufactured? If so, send me sample or drawing (sample preferred) to estimate from. W. J. Schmitt, 520 Walnut st., Cincinnati, O.

LADY AGENTS: Custom straight front reducing corsets; \$1; retail \$2.50. Health Corset Co., 171 East 14th st., New York.

LET US PROVE TO YOU that money can be made in the mail order business; we have the only complete system; full particulars for free. Call on Secretary Am. Agents' League, Dept. B. 6, Commercial-Union, St. Louis, Mo.

MERCHANTS: engineers, electricians, druggists, etc.; new 40-page pamphlet containing questions asked by examining boards; stamp, 10 cents. Geo. A. Zeller, Publisher, St. Louis, Mo.

MEN WANTED: To sell new store signs. Ad. Val. 1000, Post-Dispatch.

MIRROR making, glass ornamenting taught; credit given; particulars for stamp. T. Bradshaw, 706 Jackson, Danville, Ill.

PORTRAITS agents everywhere; quick returns; try valuable cameras and 20th century premiums. Family Portrait Co., Chicago.

READ Brann's honest, straightforward offer in agents' column and write to him.

RELIABLE agents coin money with Ropp's Calculator; a practical arithmetic for practical purposes; prevents mistakes; household necessities; full particulars free. C. Ropp & Sons, 214 Chestnut st., Chicago.

SFR Genelli's new ticket; agents make \$50 per week. Genelli, 923 Olive st.

START a mail order business and coin money; great opportunity; full particulars for free. Shows you exactly how; 100. Milton, 100 E. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill.

START the mail order business; success assured; open competition; full particulars and prospectus for stamp. W. B. Irons & Co., 278-280 Chestnut st., Chicago, Ill.

THE BOOK "Life and Times of Queen Victoria"; only official, complete book; biggest and best; prices cut; 60 per cent off; 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Agents to sell Zaph's Shoe Polish; the shoe polish selected by the U. S. government; open competition; full particulars for stamp. Zaph's Shoe Polish, 100 E. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Capable, industrious, energetic agent in every city; one with experience in handling Ladies Home Journal; send for full particulars; we offer a liberal commission, and have the finest proposition in the market; 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

WAS IT GRACIA'S FAULT? 100 copies; there are others; Mexican Novelty Co., Yonkers, Tex.

WANTED—General and local agents; we manufacture the best line of ladies' corsets; full particulars for stamp; 100 per cent profit. J. F. White, 100 E. Van Buren st., Chicago, Ill.

WONDERFUL new patent! Metal household necessities; sells for 50c; cost 6c to manufacture; easily made at home without special tools; skill or machinery; 50,000 sold in Cincinnati; 100,000 more; 100 per cent profit; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

250 MONTHLY sell Improved Brilliant Gas-light Burner; its kerosene lamp; beautiful design; without chimney; sample free. Eastern Gas-light Co., 651, Cincinnati, O.

MAIL ORDERS.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

MAIL ORDER MEN—Ladies' beauty aids are winners; sample free. Ad. J. D. Johnson Co., Newport, R. I.

MAKE MONEY: eight pounds butter from one cow; milk; no chemicals; recipe, 25c. H. E. Smith, 148 South St., Oak Park, Ill.

MONTHLY profit, 50c; 35-word advertisement; printed free. Ad. M. J. 2000, Post-Dispatch.

SEND 10c and I will send you return mail 100 valuable receipts. 3814 Page av.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

START manufacturing business at home; make soap, medicine, candy, etc.; full particulars for stamp. 1000 copies wanted; a million copies will be sold; 60 days; valuable prizes; full particulars for stamp. The Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

20 Words or Less, 5 Cents.

COPIST: Position wanted by typewriter copist; circular work with dentist or physician; references given. Ad. G 40, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: Wanted, in first-class families, dressmaking and plain sewing; by day or month; references exchanged. 229 N. 2nd, St. Louis, Mo.

DRESSMAKER: Competent dressmaker who likes sewing in families; fine dresses remodeled; \$1.50 per day. Ad. D 28, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: Good dressmaker wants sewing in private family. Ad. H 160, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: Sit, wanted stylish dressmaker; work in families; \$1.50 per day. 4222A Finck, St. Louis, Mo.

DRESSMAKER: Sit, wanted by good dressmaker; would like a few more engagements or would take home; \$1.50 per day; walking distance preferred. 4510 Cook av.

DRESSMAKER: Fashionable dressmaker, cutter and alterer wants engagements in families; references. 2002 Locust st.

DRESSMAKER: Expert will go out in families or take work home. Ad. W 41, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: Dressmaker would like few more engagements in families. Ad. O 180, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: First-class dressmaker desires an opportunity to do some work in a family; references given. Ad. M 65, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: Dressmaker wishes few more engagements; private family; references. Ad. M 43, Post-Dispatch.

DRESSMAKER: Dressmaker desires a few more engagements; fine skirts a specialty; \$1.50. 4216 Franklin av., Post-Dispatch.

GIRL: Sit, wanted by girl of 17 for office work. Ad. G 89, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL: Sit, wanted by young girl to do sewing and laundry work; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL: Sit, wanted by colored girl to nurse or do light housework. 717 N. 14th st.

GIRL: Sit, wanted by experienced girl who likes to do light housework; references given. Ad. G 50, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL: Sit, wanted by good girl for upstairs and downstairs work in private family. Ad. G 88, Post-Dispatch.

GIRL: Sit, wanted by young lady to do work in foreign or as dinner girl. Call at 1007 N. 2nd st.

GOVERNMENT: Position wanted as governess for small child. Ad. R 22, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by respectable lady; competent, experienced; as housekeeper for employed party or couple; best city references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted as housekeeper in nursing home; room rent and small wages; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by young woman; capable of taking full charge of house at once; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by widow as housekeeper; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by German widow as housekeeper; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by German widow as housekeeper; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by German widow as housekeeper; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER: Sit, wanted by German widow as housekeeper; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

20 Words or Less, 5 Cents.

LADY: Refined young lady desires position of office work with dentist or physician; references given. Ad. G 40, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Sit, wanted by lady with child; mostly for house; willing to assist with light housework. Apply 1211 N. 2nd, St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES: Two young ladies desire positions labeling on baking powder; can get over average 40 dozen a day. Ad. F 50, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Lady wishes place as housekeeper for widower; has one child; experienced in housekeeping. 1411 Washington av.

LADY: Sit, wanted by respectable married lady; unnumbered; wishes care of small rooming house for rent of unfurnished rooms. 14249 Wright, St. Louis, Mo.

LADY: Wanted, position by young lady in office or laundry work or as typist; references given. Ad. P 48, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Young lady desires position to do general office or laundry work; references given. Ad. P 48, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Position wanted by refined, educated lady; pleasant manner; good penman; accurate in figures; where such qualifications would be necessary. Ad. G 60, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Wanted, position by a refined young lady as reader or secretary to lady. Ad. Y 60, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Refined young lady, with education, would like position in office, either as stenographer or as reader; references given. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LADY: Sit, wanted by experienced young lady to assist in office; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted by neat colored lady; dress making; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted; washing or house cleaning; can do by day; good refs. 8335 Bernard.

LAUNDRESS: First-class colored laundress wishes work in a family; New York City; references given. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Wanted, washing, to do or bring home; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted by colored girl as laundress or as housekeeper. 1021 Chestnut st.

LAUNDRESS: Reliable colored laundress wants washing to take home; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Washing wanted to take home or go out by day. Ad. 2519 Elliot av.

LAUNDRESS: Situation by good laundress; go out first three days in week. 512 N. Beaumont st.

LAUNDRESS: Good laundress wishes washing and ironing take home, or go out. 2217 Franklin av., St. Louis, Mo.

LAUNDRESS: Wanted, washing, to take home; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted as laundress, by the woman; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Situation by first-class laundress; washing and ironing; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: First-class laundress wants washing and ironing; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted by first-class laundress; washing and ironing; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted by first-class laundress; washing and ironing; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRESS: Sit, wanted by first-class laundress; washing and ironing; references. Ad. H 100, Post-Dispatch.

WHERE IS THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTORY IN THE WORLD?

20 Words or Less, 5 Cents.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE. 14 Words or Less, 10 Cents. Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per Line.

DRESSMAKER WANTED: A first-class dressmaker for a permanent engagement of 3 days per week. In a private family. Ad. giving refs. 102, Post-Dispatch.

FINISHERS WANTED: Top finishers and girls to press pants. 614 Barry st.

FINISHER WANTED: Experienced hand finishes on pants. 2710 Chippewa st.

FOLDERS WANTED: Hand and machine folders on women's fine shoes. Peters Shoe Co., Factory No. 1.

FORELADY WANTED: A good, experienced forelady and good cutter. Apply at Globe Mfg. Co. Monday morning. 716 N. 11th st.

FORELADY WANTED: A white girl for general housework; no ironing; call Sunday morning. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Experienced girls. St. Louis Paper Box Co., 2089 Randolph st.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 young girls to sew on ladies' main underwear; paid while being taught. The Sterling Mfg. Co., 1421 Olive st.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and finishers on vests. 2308 S. 12th st.

GIRLS WANTED: Colored girl to clean store. 700 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED: Two girls; white preferred; one as cook and laundress; other housework; references. Call Monday, 3123 Washington st.

GIRLS WANTED: Strong girl for kitchen and laundry; in private boarding house. 2206 Park av.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 sewing girls on wrappers; experienced; references. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Girls to operate power sewing machine. B. & B. 10th and Locust.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and basters on coats; also to learn. 3005 Meand st., 3d floor.

GIRLS WANTED: Colored girl to clean store. 700 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED: Two girls; white preferred; one as cook and laundress; other housework; references. Call Monday, 3123 Washington st.

GIRLS WANTED: Strong girl for kitchen and laundry; in private boarding house. 2206 Park av.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 sewing girls on wrappers; experienced; references. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Girls to operate power sewing machine. B. & B. 10th and Locust.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and basters on coats; also to learn. 3005 Meand st., 3d floor.

GIRLS WANTED: Colored girl to clean store. 700 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED: Two girls; white preferred; one as cook and laundress; other housework; references. Call Monday, 3123 Washington st.

GIRLS WANTED: Strong girl for kitchen and laundry; in private boarding house. 2206 Park av.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 sewing girls on wrappers; experienced; references. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Girls to operate power sewing machine. B. & B. 10th and Locust.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents. Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per Line.

DRESSMAKER WANTED: A first-class dressmaker for a permanent engagement of 3 days per week. In a private family. Ad. giving refs. 102, Post-Dispatch.

FINISHERS WANTED: Top finishers and girls to press pants. 614 Barry st.

FINISHER WANTED: Experienced hand finishes on pants. 2710 Chippewa st.

FOLDERS WANTED: Hand and machine folders on women's fine shoes. Peters Shoe Co., Factory No. 1.

FORELADY WANTED: A good, experienced forelady and good cutter. Apply at Globe Mfg. Co. Monday morning. 716 N. 11th st.

FORELADY WANTED: A white girl for general housework; no ironing; call Sunday morning. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Experienced girls. St. Louis Paper Box Co., 2089 Randolph st.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 young girls to sew on ladies' main underwear; paid while being taught. The Sterling Mfg. Co., 1421 Olive st.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and finishers on vests. 2308 S. 12th st.

GIRLS WANTED: Colored girl to clean store. 700 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED: Two girls; white preferred; one as cook and laundress; other housework; references. Call Monday, 3123 Washington st.

GIRLS WANTED: Strong girl for kitchen and laundry; in private boarding house. 2206 Park av.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 sewing girls on wrappers; experienced; references. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Girls to operate power sewing machine. B. & B. 10th and Locust.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and basters on coats; also to learn. 3005 Meand st., 3d floor.

GIRLS WANTED: Colored girl to clean store. 700 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED: Two girls; white preferred; one as cook and laundress; other housework; references. Call Monday, 3123 Washington st.

GIRLS WANTED: Strong girl for kitchen and laundry; in private boarding house. 2206 Park av.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 sewing girls on wrappers; experienced; references. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Girls to operate power sewing machine. B. & B. 10th and Locust.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and basters on coats; also to learn. 3005 Meand st., 3d floor.

GIRLS WANTED: Colored girl to clean store. 700 Locust st.

GIRLS WANTED: Two girls; white preferred; one as cook and laundress; other housework; references. Call Monday, 3123 Washington st.

GIRLS WANTED: Strong girl for kitchen and laundry; in private boarding house. 2206 Park av.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 sewing girls on wrappers; experienced; references. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Girls to operate power sewing machine. B. & B. 10th and Locust.

GIRLS WANTED: Machine girls and basters on coats; also to learn. 3005 Meand st., 3d floor.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents. Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per Line.

DRESSMAKER WANTED: A first-class dressmaker for a permanent engagement of 3 days per week. In a private family. Ad. giving refs. 102, Post-Dispatch.

FINISHERS WANTED: Top finishers and girls to press pants. 614 Barry st.

FINISHER WANTED: Experienced hand finishes on pants. 2710 Chippewa st.

FOLDERS WANTED: Hand and machine folders on women's fine shoes. Peters Shoe Co., Factory No. 1.

FORELADY WANTED: A good, experienced forelady and good cutter. Apply at Globe Mfg. Co. Monday morning. 716 N. 11th st.

FORELADY WANTED: A white girl for general housework; no ironing; call Sunday morning. 4011 Moran st.

GIRLS WANTED: Experienced girls. St. Louis Paper Box Co., 2089 Randolph st.

GIRLS WANTED: 25 young girls to sew on ladies' main underwear; paid while being taught. The Sterling Mfg. Co., 1421 Olive st.

ROOMS, HOUSES, ROOMS, FLATS AND BOARDING

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

LAUNDRESS WANTED.—Colored girl for laundry. Apply 1122 Washington st.

MACHINE HANDS WANTED.—Machines, hands, buttons, making girls on vests and unders, 2222 Levee.

MANICURIST WANTED.—That understands hair work. Ad. N. 43, Post-Dispatch.

NURSE WANTED.—An experienced nurse; references required. 5226 Washington st.

NURSE WANTED.—White, energetic; city references; call Monday, 4454 Madison st.

NURSE WANTED.—An experienced child's nurse; references required. Apply Sunday afternoon at 90 Vandeventer st.

NURSE WANTED.—Nurse, 15 to 17 years of age; apply Monday morning, 4336 Westminster.

NURSE WANTED.—German girl about 18 for 2 children and assist with upstairs work. 4250 Lindell av.

NURSE WANTED.—Young white nurse; apply 3552 Pine.

NURSE WANTED.—Young, experienced girl for nursing and light work; good wages; references. 4000 Canby av.

NURSE WANTED.—To assist in light housework. 3007 Kensington av.

OPERATORS WANTED.—Tailors, finishers and but-hole makers to sew on custom coats; steady work; good wages. Apply room 2, 101 N. 3rd at

OPERATOR WANTED.—First-class McKay operator on woman's dress; also, those who operate on the Good-Look Clothing Store, 613 and 615, Clark.

PANTS FINISHER WANTED.—On pants, 1737 N. 10th st.

SALES LADY WANTED.—Who understands general stock business, on office and sales; prominent position for right party. Only & Lady Dry Goods Co., 16th and Franklin av.

SALES LADIES WANTED.—For our quick-selling article; every lady needs it; work at home; ample outfit free. Antiseptic Remedy Co., South Bend, Ind.

SEAMSTRESS WANTED.—An experienced seamstress on plain sewing. Groesbeck, 1004 N. 14th.

SEAMSTRESS WANTED.—A good seamstress. 4338 Washington av.

SEAMSTRESS WANTED.—An experienced seamstress for family work; permanent home and good wages to satisfactory person. Ad. with refs., 8, 30, Post-Dispatch.

SEWER WANTED.—An experienced hand sewer, capable of doing all kinds of sewer work. B. O. Oliver & Son, 6th and Locust.

SEWERS WANTED.—Experienced girls to make undershirts and collars. 810 St. Charles st.

SEWING GIRLS WANTED.—Experienced operators on Wheeler & Wilson machines. Western Knitting Co., 514 Washington st.

SHIRTMAKER WANTED.—Shirts to work in factory. New Era Shirt Co., 905, 907 Locust av.

SHIRTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced shirtmakers to such liberal pay and steady work guaranteed. The Paul B. Wolf Shirt Co., 815-817 Washington st.

SHORTHAND COOKS.—\$40; tuition, per month, day, \$5; night, \$5; positions secured. Hartman & Sons, 309 Broadway, Grand and Windsor.

SKIRTMAKER WANTED.—Skirt and petticoat maker. Williamson Corset & Brace Co., 1012 Locust st.

SKIRTMAKERS WANTED.—Skirtmakers and dressmakers to work on skirts; power machines. 1200 Broadway, 12th and Locust.

SKIRTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced skirtmakers and finishers at once; steady work. 617-619 Franklin av.

SKIRTMAKERS WANTED.—Ladies who can cut and make ready-to-day skirts; must have experience. Apply 346 Century Building.

SKIRTMAKERS WANTED.—50 skirtmakers; good price paid. Forster Mfg. Co., 713 N. 7th st.

SKIRTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced skirtmakers; good pay; steady employment. 705 Washington st. Meyer & Goss.

SKIRT OPERATORS WANTED.—Good wages; steady work. Apply at the Royal Skirt Mfg. Co., 1121-1123 Washington st.

SOCK LINE WANTED.—On men's fine shoes. Resonable shoe Co., 214 and Locust av.

STENOGRAPHERS WANTED.—Elegant, free, free, free. Century Bldg., Grand and Windsor.

TYPEWRITERS WANTED.—Expert male typewriters, to be paid by the line; steady work. Ad. C. 48, Post-Dispatch.

TYPEWRITER WANTED.—Accurate typewriter to exchange wrappers in exchange for a thorough bookkeeping or shorthand course in first-class business college. Ad. H. 46, Post-Dispatch.

VESTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced machine hands and learning girls on vests. 1008 S. 10th.

WAISTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced waist and skirt makers. 608 Olive st., room 224.

WAISTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced waist and skirt makers on power machines. Macdonald Mfg. Co., 712 Locust av.

WAISTMAKERS WANTED.—Experienced; highest prices guaranteed. Also Mfg. Co., 617 N. 8th.

WAISTMAKERS WANTED.—150 waistmakers; best prices and steady work. Olsen Bros., 309 N. 8th st.

WAISTMAKERS WANTED.—20 experienced waistmakers; good pay and steady work. Olsen Bros., 309 N. 8th st.

WATERS WANTED.—German; dishwasher, German. 111 S. 6th st.

WASHWOMAN WANTED.—Washwoman and laundry. Call at 425 Madison.

WASHWOMAN WANTED.—A white washwoman. 1228 N. High st. Sack.

WOMAN WANTED.—Woman to cook and do light housework; no furniture; board; 2 Lewis pl., Taylor and Finney.

WOMAN WANTED.—A woman to do cooking and laundry work. 4251 Madison.

WOMAN WANTED.—Colored woman for general housework and plain cooking; six days week; sleep at home; make \$100 per month. 445 S. Vandeventer.

WOMAN WANTED.—Woman to sew and board. 2821 Gamble st.

WOMEN WANTED.—Women to do plain sewing at home; \$1.50 per day; 4 months work guarantee; work and money; send stamped addressed envelope for particulars. R. W. Hutton & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOMAN WANTED.—Middle-aged woman to take care of children and do plain cooking. 5882 Duane av.

WOMAN WANTED.—Young woman will be taught printing trade in exchange for services. Office, 312 N. 20th st.

WOMAN WANTED.—Woman of refinement and unassisted honesty for responsible position. Ad. M. 45, Post-Dispatch.

WHITE Golden Role Manufacturing Co., St. Louis, Mo.; how to make \$100 per month.

ST. LOUIS MINISTRY COLLEGE.—2007 Olive st. The most complete in the West; pupils can start at any time and prepare for nursing positions. Ad. Miss Emma Franklin, Mar. Co.

NEW YORK MINISTRY SCHOOL.—499 East 10th st. through instruction in the art of military; start now and be ready for spring trade; easy terms.

SOLID GOLD GLASSES, \$2.50.—Each eye scientifically tested free. DR. O. MORLEY, Oculist and Optician, 612 Franklin av.

TO EXCHANGE.—14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

COAL WANTED.—A load of soft coal for sewing. Ad. C. 150, Post-Dispatch.

FURNITURE WANTED.—To exchange, clean town lot for furniture; good title; make offer. Ad. T. 46, Post-Dispatch.

GROCERIES WANTED.—Good job printing offered for groceries, merchandise, laundry work, tailoring, etc. at 62, Post-Dispatch.

OF P. UNIFORM.—To exchange, K. of P. uniform, for anything of same value. Ad. W. 148, Post-Dispatch.

RIFLE WANTED.—To exchange, silver watch and mantle for rifle or parrot cage. Ad. H. 59, Post-Dispatch.

RIFLE TO EXCHANGE.—32-caliber Winchester repeating rifle. What have you? Ad. C. 31, Post-Dispatch.

TO EXCHANGE.—What have you? Ad. C. 31, Post-Dispatch.

LAUNDRY HELP WANTED.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

IRONER WANTED.—Experienced ironer and steamer; washhouse and ironing; 2 Lewis pl., Taylor and Finney.

LAUNDRESS WANTED.—A first-class laundress. 2920 Chamberlain.

LAUNDRESS WANTED.—Two days in week; must have references. 1009 S. Grand av.

LAUNDRESS WANTED.—St. wanted by first-class laundress; washing, drying, ironing. 4264 North Market.

LAUNDRESS WANTED.—Laundress; business or home; call Monday, 4454 Madison st.

MARKER WANTED.—Experienced marker or girl to sort collars and help in light room, of experienced tailor. Century Laundry, 3219 Manchester.

SHIRT IRONERS WANTED.—3 experienced shirt ironers; new work; good pay; steady work. 1204 Broadway, 12th and Locust.

STARCHER WANTED.—Experienced starcher; not experienced used apply. New Era Shirt Co., 905-907 Locust av.

STARCHER WANTED.—At Imperial Laundry, 2907 Chouteau av.

DRESSMAKING.—14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

DRESSMAKER.—St. wanted by dressmaker; would like to make skirts and dresses; call 2943 Cass av. for terms; terms reasonable; call 2943 Cass av.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies' tailor; suits \$5; for men, \$10; for children, \$3; call 2943 Cass av.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed; call at McDowell's, 1530 La Salle st.

DRESSMAKING.—Ladies to learn dressmaking; no money; on office and sales; a perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed;

MUSICAL.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

BEWARE OF THE "PRIVATE-HOUSE" takes and "lady-leaving-town" chestnut, which are run by unscrupulous houses, and which only with a reliable house, with a guarantee that counts.

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

BARGAIN SALE—If you are looking for a standard piano at a bargain, don't forget our big bargain sale of pianos now on hand.

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

BUY your piano from a reliable firm and get the guarantee; get our prices before buying, and compare them with what agents for the Stern & Ford, Russell Haynes and Bradford; examine our highly used uprights, H. E. and S. Co., 1025 Chestnut st.

CALL on Bell Main 3022, or Kinloch phone B. 432, and ask for a telephone concert, the latest novelty provided by

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

STEVE pianos and organs excel in superior tone, touch and finish; the latest tone is the sweetest and most musical ever produced and is found only in the latest instruments.

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

VINCE mahogany upright piano, only \$135; cash or time, a big snap.

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

HEAR the wonderful "Pierres" pneumatic piano player, can be heard at the top of the piano in perfect time and expression; daily concert at

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

HORN wanted—To buy French horn; 2nd-hand. Ad. O. 198, Post-Dispatch.

JAMES T. BODEN can be found at the SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

HAVE your piano tuned by an expert; we have them, and guarantee a correct tuning.

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

LOWELL PUTNAM, teacher of violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo; instruments loaned free. Miss Putnam, 1121 Locust st.

MUSICAL—Mandolin, guitar, lessons, 25c; quick, thorough course; instruments loaned free. Miss Putnam, 1121 Locust st.

MUSICAL—Mandolin, guitar and piano taught by expert teacher. 2310 Walnut st. Special rates to club.

MUSICAL—Vocalist desires more pupils; the low cost of city or suburban town. Ad. L. 103, Post-Dispatch.

MUSICAL—Violin, mandolin, cornet, and piano taught at your home. Prof. Robinson, 1424 Washington st.

MUSICAL—Piano lessons, 1 hour, 35c; privilege of using piano. Miss Kamppe, 222 Gernsheim st.

MUSICAL—Prof. Klein, 3107 N. 20th st., vocal piano, guitar; pupils not advancing under incompetent teachers; should try my method; learn and advance satisfactorily; come and hear my scholars perform.

MUSICAL—Few more pupils for piano lessons. Inquire 3879 Evans st.

MUSICAL—Piano teacher; terms reasonable. Miss Threlk, 1127 N. 24th st.

MUSICAL—Voice, piano, harmony; lessons, 50c; by conservatory professor; post-graduate; at West 44th and Olive st.

ORGAN—For sale; \$30; will buy a beautiful high top organ at Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

ORGAN—For sale, good organ; 9 stops; cheap. 2710 Ellendale.

ORGAN—For sale, \$85; buy a parlor or church organ; cost \$300. 2504 Caroline st.

OUR repair department the largest in the West; only men with factory experience employed; all work guaranteed.

SHATTINGER PIANO & MUSIC CO., 914 Olive st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

PIANO—For sale, new Grand cabinet piano; \$450; best make; cash or time; call on Adams' Piano Parlor, 3202 S. Jefferson st.

MUSICAL.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

PUPILS WANTED—Young lady desires piano pupils; good reference; 50c a lesson. Ad. R. 40, Post-Dispatch.

PUPILS WANTED—By graduate Beethoven Conservatory. Miss S. Helmann, 1812 Cass av.

PUPILS WANTED—Piano teacher desires a few more pupils; State leaders 50c; beginners a specialty. 2026 Lawton.

REMEMBER, \$5,000,000.00 backs the guarantee of the "Kinbell" piano; used and endorsed by the world's greatest musicians.

KIESSELHORST PIANO CO., 914 Olive st.

RENT pianos, \$1, \$2, \$3, \$5 and \$5 per month; largest stock in city to select from; rent credited on future purchases.

KIESSELHORST PIANO CO., 914 Olive st.

TEACHER WANTED—Guitar or mandolin teacher at 905 N. 22d st.

\$165 buys a fine upright "Decker" piano, stool, and delivery; used but little.

KIESSELHORST PIANO CO., 914 Olive st.

VIOLINIST will make special terms to limited number of pupils. Studio, 5283 Vernon av.

VOCAL LESSONS WANTED—A young man, good voice, wishes to take vocal lessons; please state lowest terms. Ad. C. 43, Post-Dispatch.

\$147 buys a handsome upright "Chickering" piano; rosewood case; stool and delivery; call on

KIESSELHORST PIANO CO., 914 Olive st.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

PIANOS FOR RENT. JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 1114 OLIVE.

A Crime to Be Weak

Dr. Bennett, the Electrical Authority, Has Discovered a Method of Applying Electricity to the Human System Which He Guarantees to Cure Every Weakness or Ailment Which May Afflict Men and Women—The Doctor Particularly Requests That You Send For His New Book, Free, Postpaid, For the Asking—It Will Interest You.

I have made a lifelong study of the cause and effect of Lost Vigor and Vitality in men and women, and have long since demonstrated that Electricity is the only known cure for these Weaknesses.

Drugs cannot cure these ailments, as most of you know, and Nature has designated Electricity as the cure for these ailments.

If you are a Weak person, let the cause of your Weakness be what it may, I offer you my method of applying Electricity to the human system, and the result is a reward for my discovery, has given me the exclusive right to this method.

If my Electric Belt fails to cure you, it does not cost you anything. It makes no difference whether you are a young man or a man who has reached middle age, my Electric Belt will restore you.

Varicose is a disease affecting three-fourth of all men, and is the prime cause, in many cases, of their ailments. My Belt will cure every case of Varicose, no matter of how long standing; it will also do away with all the train of evils directly traceable to this disease.

My Belt will not alone cure these disorders or weaknesses, but is a guaranteed cure for all the ailments which may afflict mankind. Electricity is the Vigor and Vitality—the life itself—of every human being, and where there is a lack of electricity in the system you are sick, and before you become stricken with disease, my Electric Belt will restore you.

My Electric Belt is to supply this needed electricity.

Dr. Bennett's Electric Belt is entirely different and must not be confused with the many so-called electric belts now being offered the public on "free" trial and "pay" return. My Electric Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

My Belt is made of pure rubber electrodes, which do not burn and blister as do the bare metal electrodes used on all other belts.

WARNING TO TOPEKA THEY SAID FAREWELL NEGRO PUT TO DEATH

MRS. NATION ANNOUNCES THAT CRUSADE WILL BEGIN.

TAKES THE FIELD MONDAY. The Temperance Leader Has the Promise of 200 Women to Aid Her.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 2.—Mrs. Carrie Nation addressed a large audience at the Topeka Auditorium tonight. People of all classes gathered to listen to her.

Mrs. Nation's talk was along the line of the duty of women in protecting the world from monstrous evils. There was nothing striking in the evening's exercises.

Mrs. Nation announced that she would begin her work of the saloons of the city early next week. She said she had given them ample warning that they could not blame her if anything happened to them now.

It is expected that Mrs. Nation will begin her crusade against these joints Monday morning. She has had the promise of 200 women to aid her.

SAVED MRS. NATION TROUBLE. Destroyed Her Stock of Whisky and Beer.

HIAWATHA, Kan., Feb. 2.—Today a large quantity of beer and whisky belonging to Druggist E. J. Eicholtz was destroyed on a scaffold erected in the main street of the town.

Evangelists Alexander and Williams have been conducting revival services in Hiawatha for several weeks, having made four hundred converts. Among the converts are a number of druggists who sold liquor.

Eicholtz joined the church and announced that he would publicly destroy his stock of liquor. He has now done so.

MRS. NATION THREATENS. She Issues a Manifesto to Landlords of Joint Keepers.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 2.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today addressed the following letter to people who rent buildings to joint keepers:

"You have entered into partnership with the keepers of these saloons and you are responsible for the destruction of the bar fixtures and the furniture. If we find unbarred doors, we may spare them, otherwise we will demolish all opposition and you will find in a tribunal of justice that your building will be the property of the state against 'home protectors'."

MRS. NATION THREATENS. She Issues a Manifesto to Landlords of Joint Keepers.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 2.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today addressed the following letter to people who rent buildings to joint keepers:

"You have entered into partnership with the keepers of these saloons and you are responsible for the destruction of the bar fixtures and the furniture. If we find unbarred doors, we may spare them, otherwise we will demolish all opposition and you will find in a tribunal of justice that your building will be the property of the state against 'home protectors'."

MRS. NATION THREATENS. She Issues a Manifesto to Landlords of Joint Keepers.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 2.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today addressed the following letter to people who rent buildings to joint keepers:

"You have entered into partnership with the keepers of these saloons and you are responsible for the destruction of the bar fixtures and the furniture. If we find unbarred doors, we may spare them, otherwise we will demolish all opposition and you will find in a tribunal of justice that your building will be the property of the state against 'home protectors'."

MRS. NATION THREATENS. She Issues a Manifesto to Landlords of Joint Keepers.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 2.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today addressed the following letter to people who rent buildings to joint keepers:

"You have entered into partnership with the keepers of these saloons and you are responsible for the destruction of the bar fixtures and the furniture. If we find unbarred doors, we may spare them, otherwise we will demolish all opposition and you will find in a tribunal of justice that your building will be the property of the state against 'home protectors'."

MRS. NATION THREATENS. She Issues a Manifesto to Landlords of Joint Keepers.

SENECA TAILOR GETTING FACTS

St. Louis Attorney Is Unraveling the Fosburgh Mystery

CROOK FIXES CRIME ON PALS.

BURGLES NEAR FOSBURGH'S SHOWING GUILTY KNOWLEDGE.

Miss Sheldon's Statements Indicate Impossibility of Conspiracy to Shield Robert Fosburgh From Justice.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 2.—Seneca Taylor, the St. Louis lawyer who has come east to defend Robert Fosburgh, charged with killing Miss Sheldon, at Pittsfield, Mass., did herculean work today. He came here with Mrs. Robert Fosburgh, Sr., and his labors brought alternate joy and disappointment to the distracted mother.

They hoped to obtain conclusive evidence from the killing of Miss Sheldon, the work of burglars. In this they did not succeed.

One of the greatest developments of the day is the statement of a former pal of the burglar, Quinn, who is believed to have fired the shot that killed Miss Fosburgh, or knows who did.

This man accompanied Quinn on his trip in and about Pittsfield. He said that he believed Quinn was employed by Mr. Fosburgh a short time before the murder. This would explain in a measure how the alleged murderer escaped so easily from the house.

The evidence secured today places Quinn in Pittsfield a few hours before the murder, at which time he is alleged to have said: "I don't give a damn about the money, but I don't want to get out of here without a few dollars and they won't catch me for it, either."

The person who makes this statement has sworn to it and the affidavit is in the possession of Mr. Taylor.

Significant Remark of Quinn's Pal.

While in the custody of the Pawtucket police, Patterson, one of Quinn's pals was overheard to say to Hackett, another of the gang:

"We can fix this (meaning the wire) right up all right but we can't fix this Pittsfield matter."

Mrs. Fosburgh and Mr. Taylor got from Mrs. Fosburgh, Quinn, who was a guest in her home at Pittsfield the night of the murder, an affidavit relating to all that Miss Sheldon saw and heard in the Fosburgh home on the fatal night. In this affidavit she says in a general way what she has already told as published in the Post-Dispatch.

In addition Miss Sheldon brought out the fact that every member of the Fosburgh family kissed each of the others before the group broke up to go to their homes a few hours before the murder and that there

was no row between any members of the family later.

Tells Her Story.

About 1 o'clock she heard a pistol shot, followed by a scream. She listened "about a half minute" and got up and went to the door.

"I opened the door leading from my room into May's and saw her on the floor. I asked what had happened. Beatrice said: 'Burglars had entered the house and killed May.'"

This afternoon Mrs. Fosburgh and Mr. Taylor went to the county jail in East Greenwich, 14 miles from here, and answered to a confession from William McCaughy, a member of the wire gang. McCaughy had boasted that one group of the wire gang murdered the girl. Today he told a rambling story, indelicately fixing the crime on six members of the gang. Michael, alias "Dirty Dick" Quinn, Jack Bly, Fred Patterson, Billy Hackett, Shag, alias Bill, Smith and Johnson Smith.

Mrs. Fosburgh entreated McCaughy to confess all that he knew, but he declared he was not in Pittsfield, but said the men were negroes and he had been in Pittsfield. He was implored to reveal the whereabouts of Michael Quinn, the local man of whom he had bragged that he knew, but he steadfastly refused to do so. He told Mrs. Fosburgh last time he saw Quinn was more than three months ago in New York.

McCaughy Identifies Peculiar Matches.

Mrs. Fosburgh showed McCaughy some of the peculiar wood splint matches, the burnt ends of which were found in the Fosburgh house after the murder and also in the residence of Policeman Hackett, which was a burglary scene a few days ago.

McCaughy pulled some of the very same matches out of his pocket and said: "These are the matches and they are the kind the wire gang has always used."

He said that he had never seen Taylor said he was disappointed because he had hoped to get a full confession from McCaughy. "I am sure," he said, "that that fellow knows a good deal more than he has told us, and positively convinced that the wire gang killed Miss Fosburgh."

Prisoner Talked to the Post-Dispatch.

To a Post-Dispatch reporter who saw McCaughy after his interview with Mrs. Fosburgh and Mr. Taylor he made several statements. In answer to specific questions, which are damaging to Quinn.

Quinn has never done any wrong," said McCaughy, "and I will not give away his hiding place. I feel sure I know where he is, and I will tell you the truth about Quinn if you tell me just what you want to know."

"You tell me ever see Quinn with a fancy cloth top patent leather shoe on like the ones all in the Fosburgh house?"

"I do not know just what kind of a shoe was found, but I have seen Quinn wear a pair of patent leather shoes. He sometimes bought his shoes in New York, as he was often there."

"The shoe they found was an 8 1/2. Was that Quinn's size?"

"The shoe was with him he bought a No. 9 shoe. I expect he could wear a No. 8 1/2."

He told the Post-Dispatch reporter today that he saw Quinn after the return of the wire gang, with no snow on the ground. Quinn Smith showed him a 4-caliber pistol. On point, however, the wire gang was in the East Greenwich jail, who is a member of the East Greenwich wire gang.

"I have come to the conclusion," said the man in the yard, "that he really was putting up a story to help get out of here and to scheme to give alleged state evidence."

BURGLES NEAR FOSBURGH'S.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence Given Pittsfield's Chief of Police.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
PITTSFIELD, Mass., Feb. 2.—Practically positive evidence that burglars were near the home of the Fosburgh house a few hours before Miss Fosburgh was shot was discovered today by reporters.

This evidence was placed before Chief of Police Nicholson some time ago, but he dismissed it as unworthy of serious consideration. These are the facts.

On the Wednesday before the shooting three men boarded a train here. They had been drinking. One of them said to the conductor, "This man is Jack O'Brien, the pugilist."

The three men left the train at Housatonic. While there they were joined by a fourth man who carried a dress suit case. On Friday the four turned up in Great Barrington, twenty-five miles from here. They hunted up Christy Martin, a boxer, and introduced him to the man whom they introduced as "Jack O'Brien of New York."

"Are you Jack O'Brien of New York?" "Yes," he replied.

Jack O'Brien left. "I chummed with him in New York."

Jack O'Brien has since obtained a close description of "Dirty Dick" Quinn of the wire gang, who, it is supposed, knows all about the Fosburgh robbery and murder, and it is exactly the man who called him "Jack O'Brien."

The four men left Great Barrington hurriedly. On Friday evening they were seen in Housatonic. On Saturday morning they were again seen in Great Barrington. One of them was very dark, almost as dark as a negro. The only one of the three burglars the Fosburghs got a look at was very dark. They thought at the time he might have been a negro. In Housatonic and Great Barrington the men who resembled the crowd speak of this dark man as the foreigner.

When among the four men left Great Barrington is not known, but on Sunday night at 8 o'clock, five hours before Miss Fosburgh was killed, the four men were seen by three persons here close to the Fosburgh house. They were in the grass. What attracted the attention of the observers was that one of the men had a dress volume in his hand. The four men with the Fosburgh burglars is that Mr. Sarge, a cigar dealer in Great Barrington, says that "the foreigner" was in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

It has been stated that although all of the burglars on the night of the tragedy were in the style of the show that was found on the back of the Fosburgh house, and now in the possession of the police.

REL ESTATE NEWS

THE WEEK WAS DULL, MAINLY THROUGH EXPECTANCY.

WAITING ON THE WORLD'S FAIR

Agents' Reports of Sales—Leading Transfers of the Week—Building Permits—Realty Notes.

The real estate market had little of general interest. Public expectation was centered on the World's Fair work, and the indications are that there will not be any great volume of transactions until all the details are settled and it is a fixed fact that the great Exposition will be held with the determination that there is not an agent but a large business to begin, and to continue for several years.

The Real Estate Exchange.

The following sales, in addition to those already reported, will be held on the floor of the exchange:

Feb. 2, trustee's sale, Warren W. Wolfe, by George W. Teasdale, 80 feet on the southwest corner of Broadway and Cass avenue, city block 5332.

Feb. 2, trustee's sale, Harry B. Culp, by Joseph T. Donovan, lot 12413, on the west side of Euclid avenue, between Maple avenue and Park avenue, city block 4413.

Feb. 2, trustee's sale, Harry B. Culp, by Joseph T. Donovan, lot 12412, on the south side of Euclid avenue, between Lawrence street and Thurman boulevard, city block 4414.

March 1, administrator's sale, Mary Ann Schumacher (deceased), by Charles E. Nohl, 1212 feet on the east side of Euclid street and Park avenue.

There were 58 transfers in January, with nominal considerations of \$24,113 and 49 deeds of trust for \$1,550,072.

Notes.

Mr. Leslie S. Moffett is laid up with the grip.

Mr. Theodore De Forest has removed his office to 10 Chestnut street.

Mr. Brennan, formerly known for his former experience as an assessor, is a candidate for President of the Board of Assessors before the Democratic convention.

Mr. Brennan's popularity is such that he will give his competitors a lively race.

Mercantile Trust Co.

The Mercantile Trust Co. reports that the transaction has been closed and the northeast corner of Euclid and Broadway streets, from John F. Lee and William Leach, for the consideration of \$200,000 cash. On this corner the Mercantile Trust Co. has erected a new building, a building erected especially to meet the requirements of such an institution. Work of erecting the building improvements will begin on the first day of the month, and the improvement will be completed by the end of the year.

This company also reports the sale of a new small brick residence at 412 and 414 Euclid avenue, erected on lot 5012, for \$45 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

Also a lot on the south side of St. Louis avenue, between Marcus and Euclid avenues, from Mrs. Louise Lombard to John J. Roach, for \$40 per front foot, by Mrs. Wm. W. Clarke, at a consideration of \$400, to Mrs. Minnie Friedman, who purchased for the investment. This property was listed for sale in the Trust Company's real estate department on Jan. 20.

WHEAT'S PROSPECTS

WESTERN AND SOUTHWESTERN REPORTS FAVORABLE.

MISSOURI SLIGHTLY DAMAGED

Reports From Several Grain-Growing States Concerning Other Crops Dis-close a Good Outlook.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1.—The following statements, relating mainly to winter wheat, have been forwarded by state section directors of the climate and crop service of the Weather Bureau and are based on reports from several grain-growing states collected near the close of the month in the principal winter wheat states.

Missouri—A remarkably mild, pleasant month; no snow to protect wheat, but ground comparatively dry and crop unimpaired by freezing and thawing; early sowing considerably damaged by fly in eastern and southern counties; otherwise crop continues in excellent condition, though needing rain in some districts.

Illinois—Average condition of wheat favorable; much improvement in report; very little snow protection until toward end of month, but damage by freezing and thawing and heavy rain in early winter. Heaviest damage is in the principal winter wheat states.

Indiana—Wheat mild and dry, not much snow except last few days; wheat in fair condition; fly in early winter; ground dry and clover in good condition and not frozen; rye stands well; tobacco stripping progresses; corn in good condition; live stock in good condition on pasture and abundance of spring growing in some districts.

Kansas—Wheat in good condition in eastern and southern counties and still affording some little damage being done by lessening fly in localities.

Oklahoma and Indian Territories—Wheat and rye in good condition and making fair growth; prospects for spring planting well advanced and ground in fair condition; cattle in fine condition, healthy and being slaughtered for the winter.

Arkansas—Mild, open winter, favorable for wheat, but some damage being done by lessening fly in localities.

Texas—Weather generally favorable for wheat, but growth has been slow, the absence of snow and the alternate freezing and thawing, which was particularly evident in the eastern and western divisions of the crop, have been more favorable in the middle division, where the condition of the crop is rather unfavorable, showing but little growth.

Kentucky—Reports on wheat very conflicting; winter has been mild so far, but with some frost, and the crop appears to have suffered in some sections considerably, but the condition of the crop is rather favorable, showing but little growth.

Other Cereals Held Well.

Corn Sold Off Early in the Week, but Later Recovered on an Improved Demand.

The bears controlled the wheat market, causing a gradually lower range, the receipts and demand being favorable to weaker prices. There was a decided lack of support and this was largely responsible for a generally bearish feeling among traders.

Argentine shipments were comparatively light, yet Liverpool failed to give American markets support, and in spite of the small offerings of the Argentine crop at the market, the price of wheat was held well.

The corn market, in spite of the weakness in wheat, was inclined to hold very early part of the week, but later recovered on an improved demand, and for the week the loss was noted. The demand for this grain was the principal cause of the late steadiness in the futures.

The prices of corn held well, but they are weakened up quickly and do not have a snapping effect on the market.

The oats market is inclined to change little. Futures held well and in sympathy with corn worked higher after the close of the week, but the future was offered at 8 o'clock.

The impression prevails among traders that what is high enough for the present, but may be a little higher if the demand holds good, but the fine grain is not in the best demand and receipts from the principal cause of the late steadiness in the futures.

FUTURE PRICES.

May 1901. Highest 77 1/2. Lowest 74 1/2. Closing 76 1/2. Wheat.

May 1901. Highest 34 1/2. Lowest 32 1/2. Closing 33 1/2. Corn.

May 1901. Highest 20 1/2. Lowest 19 1/2. Closing 19 1/2. Oats.

May 1901. Highest 20 1/2. Lowest 19 1/2. Closing 19 1/2. HUSBANDS MAY NOT CONTRACT

Unique Ruling of Missouri Judge on Ante-Divorce Agreement Subject of a Suit.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
MEXICO, Mo., Feb. 2.—In the Circuit Court here, Judge Hughes has held that contracts between husband and wife are void at law. About two years ago A. G. Armstrong, a money lender of this city, married pretty Miss Daisy Lenon formerly of St. Louis. Their marriage proved a failure and they were divorced.

Before getting the divorce, Mr. Armstrong contracted with his wife who has since married again and resides at Glasgow, Mo., agreeing to pay her attorney's fees and to also release a mortgage on her Mexico property.

After the divorce was granted Mr. Armstrong refused to fulfill his contract and suit was brought by his former wife to compel him to do so.

Judge Hughes held that the reason for the character and making of the contract was that, at law, is that the husband's disability at common law to contract with his wife has never been removed by the statute, although that of the wife has and all contracts between the two are to be judged by the common law which declares them void at law. If void at law made nothing which occurs subsequent thereto can relate back and validate the attempted contract, which is the position of the husband and wife though void at law are not void in equity if the subject matter of the contract is the wife's sole and separate property and founded upon a sufficient consideration.

As the former wife in this case has a new husband it is not likely the case would have any standing in a court of equity.

WILL GIVE A FEAST TO VENICE.

Mrs. Forrester Will Devote Her Recovered Chickens to Charity.

Because David Robinson took 13 fowls from Mrs. William Forrester's coops at Venice, Ill., Friday night, there will be a number of chicken dinners in that town today.

Robinson was arrested at East St. Louis and the chickens are on the station floor, waiting identification.

Mrs. Forrester plans to give away Saturday night in response to a telephone message from Chief of Police House. She identified the chickens as hers.

Someone had twisted the necks of all of them.

TO TRANSFER PROPERTY.

What is the best way to transfer property? The best medium is the Post-Dispatch. Try Sunday Post-Dispatch today.

The nearest druggist.

Will send your wants To the P-D.

FINANCIAL.

St. Louis Trust Company

Now Located in Its New and Elegant Quarters.

N. W. Cor. Fourth and Locust St

SUNDAY POST DISPATCH MAGAZINE

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—FEBRUARY 3, 1901

REIGN OF TERROR AMONG THE FARMERS BETWEEN ST. LOUIS AND ALTON

Entire Rural Community in the Vicinity of Oldenburg, to Protect Itself From Dynamiters, Organized Into a Vigilance Committee—Armed With Shotguns They Will Not Permit Strangers to Tarry in Their Midst.

ARMED guards and night patrols, rewards of \$1500 for men, dead or alive, a fear to light lumps lest they draw the shots of assassins and a erstwhile neighborhood of peace and plenty plunged into a reign of terror are all a part of an extraordinary state of affairs between Oldenburg and Edwardsville Crossing, in Madison County, Ill., within 12 miles of St. Louis.

The scene of the trouble is in the famous American Bottom. It is midway between St. Louis and Alton, on the east bank of the Mississippi river and just opposite and above the mouth of the Missouri. The soil there is exceptionally rich. The farms are among the finest in Illinois. The farmers, as a rule, are hard-working, frugal Germans, who have made money farming.

John Huebner lives midway between Oldenburg and Edwardsville Crossing, and a half mile back from the Mississippi river. He is one of the prominent farmers of Chouteau Township. On the morning of Jan. 12 he found pinned on the wall at his home a letter addressed:

JOHN HUEBNER,
Private.

On the curb of the well, just under the letter, was a small tin can, labeled: "Time Fusing Explosive. Not Harmful Unless Heated."

The can contained what appeared to be a mixture of gunpowder and soft soap. The letter was of great length. It covered 14 sheets of legal cap paper, and was printed with pencil. This is what it said:

Mr. John Huebner: Dear Sir—You want to be sure you go where no one will see you read this letter. It is intended only for you and your three acquaintances, Fred Penning, George Shillinger, Leonard Hoehe. You and each of you must read it all over carefully. Be sure you understand it very thoroughly, as it is of great importance that you do not make a single mistake in carrying out this plan perfectly.

Our business is to find a bunch of farmers not living far apart who are in good circumstances and then make a demand on them for such an amount of money as we know they can spare without any serious injury to themselves or their families. We do not choose farmers because they are any more easily scared than merchants or any other city people, but because their property and families are more easily gotten at than those of city people. If you follow our instruction carefully you will not be hurt in the least, but you must make up your minds to pay us the amount we ask of you and do it willingly. Before we ever write to a man we know for sure he is able to pay what we demand of him, and we make ample preparation to force him to pay it sooner or later. Our methods are dreadfully severe, but if you will look at it from our standpoint you will see that it is necessary that if we once make a demand on a man we either make him pay as he is told or make a horrible example of him. Then we can refer to his case, and our next man will be glad to respond quickly and thus escape unharmful. Suppose now, you gentlemen would fail to do as we tell you and we do not bother you any more—just let you go. Don't know you would laugh at us and say we were nothing but big cowardly bluffers? Our business would be a dangerous failure! Therefore you can now depend on this, that we will, regardless of all the help you can summon to your aid, carry out this means of getting money from you to the very bitter end, if necessary. Do not think we are hard on you, for you are getting off easier than some of your neighbors who are, perhaps, less liable to pay than you gentlemen. Here is what you must do: Go right now and begin on it.

Take this letter to Fred Penning, near East Alton, then to George Shillinger, near your place; then to Leonard Hoehe's, just a piece down the road toward Oldenburg. We have not written to them, so you must be mail carrier. Soon as you have seen all these gentlemen, each of you get part of the money, which must be in the amounts as follows:

Leonard Hoehe's \$300 in five-dollar bills, John Huebner, \$400 in ten-dollar bills, Leonard Hoehe's, \$300 in five-dollar bills, George Shillinger, \$150 in ten-dollar bills, George Shillinger, \$100 in silver dollars, Total, \$1450.

Understand now, each of you get the amount written on the lines with your names, which, when all put together, amounts to \$1450. We think we have divided the amounts among you in proportion to what you are worth. If we have made a bad guess it can't be helped. Now, who ever is the best hand for the job must wrap the money up. Roll the silver dollars up in strong wrapping paper, \$25 in each roll, making four rolls of it. Wrap it tight

so it can't rattle. Now lay the four cloths close together on a piece of wrapping paper then lay the paper money on the silver, nice and straight, first the twenties, next tens, next the fives. Now fold the wrapping paper close around and tie with string. Now wrap the whole business up in a piece of dark cloth, and tie it up tight with strong hemp twine in a hard knot. Then, on Saturday evening, Jan. 12, at 5 o'clock in the evening, all of you meet at John Huebner's house, get a box-bed, top buggy, put the side curtains on, and let the back down. Fasten them down closely, then wrap a large bed blanket around the back so it fits smooth and close. Be sure no light can shine out of the sides or back of the top. The hind end of the buggy bed must be open. Fold a couple of wheat sacks together and lay on the floor in the back of the buggy box. Fill all the room under the seat chockful of horse blankets. Stuff them in good and tight. Then put the package of money in on the wheat sacks. Don't put anything over the package of money or fasten it to the buggy in any way. Just lay it in the back end of the buggy on the wheat sacks loose. Be sure the horse blankets are stuffed under the seat tight enough to keep the money from slipping forward under the seat, for it must be loose in the hind end of the buggy box, so when we are ready to take it out we can pick it up without any noise. This is the buggy that is to go in front. George Shillinger and Leonard Hoehe must ride in it. Shillinger must drive the horse and Hoehe must hold a lantern in close between him and Shillinger so we can see your faces. Keep the lantern lit and shining bright all the way. John Huebner and Fred Penning must take Penning's top road wagon, put the side curtains on and roll the back curtains up. Penning must drive the horse and Huebner must carry the lantern in his hands. The lantern must be burning and have a red mosquito bar around the globe so it will make a red light. Huebner and Penning must drive behind and always keep 200 yards behind Shillinger and Hoehe. Start away from Huebner's at just 6 o'clock Saturday evening, Jan. 12, 1901. Go from Huebner's house direct by wagon road to East Alton, and through East Alton toward Alton as far as the bottom of the hill near the oil tanks. Here you turn north and go up the hill. Follow that hill north until you come to an east and west street at Upper Alton past the brick schoolhouse. You turn to your right here, go east to the end of this street, then turn to the right again and go south one block. Then turn to your left and east back to East Alton and on down to Huebner's house. If everything has gone according to our instructions, when you get back to Huebner's you will receive letters telling you how to save your buildings, your stock and perhaps your families. Get two good loud whistles to signal each other with. Go over the route by daylight Saturday so you will not make any mistake. Drive in a walk all the way except through town. As soon as you come to street lamps in Upper Alton or East Alton drive in a trot. Fred Penning must keep looking behind his buggy, and as soon as any one comes up behind, either riding or walking, or when you pass a road or lane opening into your road, whistle one loud blast. The leaders will answer. Then you stop both buggies long enough for any one who may have gotten between you to get ahead. Then the leaders will whistle two blasts, the others answer and go ahead again. By this method you can keep the right distance apart. If any one is close in front or between you, or if you are not about 200 yards apart, and you are not still moving forward, we will consider that you are trying to trap us and will kill you. If either of you happen to be sick on that night send one of your sons, or if you are not about 200 yards apart, and you are not still moving forward, we will consider that you are trying to trap us and will kill you. If either of you happen to be sick on that night send one of your sons. No hired man will do. Each buggy must have two people. They must be either yourself or one of your children, because an outsider will not keep his mouth shut in future. We advise that you keep your wives from knowing anything about this. Women get nervous and excited over anything like this.

Now, we will tell you something. We are an old and well regulated organization. Some of the best detectives of the country are with us. It pays them. We have a good man in all important cities. As soon as you make an effort to capture us we are advised of it, and it don't take long for us to stop proceedings. Here is what you are to do: Don't answer any questions at the bank about what you want with the money. Don't forget that we can see in the dark as well as you can. We will know you, but you will not know us. Do not try to escape by moving your family or property. The man who tries to protect you will be made a party. Do not look for the explosives. You will discharge them. We make our own explosives, so no one else can handle them. Your death trap is set, so beware. When you have done what we command we will send you written instructions just where the explosives are. Don't attempt to put us off with any excuse. We do not compromise for death or hell. We have been frank with you. We have made everything as plain as A. B. C. We leave your fate in your own hands. Yours for business.

THE INVINCIBLE THIEVES.

Mr. Huebner read the letter aloud to

his family at breakfast. He thought it a good joke. The further he read the more he laughed. After breakfast he went out to show the letter to Hoehe and Shillinger. Hoehe lives half a mile below the Huebner home, and the three men are all well-to-do. The Penning place is four miles east. Penning is a member of the Madison County board of supervisors, and Shillinger is the tax collector of Chouteau Township.

By the time the letter had made the rounds of the men concerned things began getting serious. The more the farmers thought about it the more they became convinced it was not a joke. The letter had been printed out with great care, a work consuming possibly several days. The person who had pinned it on the wall at the Huebner place had slipped in there at night and had gone to quite a lot of trouble. Moreover, the men named in the letter could not believe that any one would attempt such a practical joke. Such a joke would have been little less than a crime, for no matter how much the men and their families laughed, they could not throw off a fear of cranks and criminals. They were very defenseless. Their homes were within a half mile of the river, which is more or less the abiding place of a rough and oftentimes desperate set of men. Their nearest protective dependence was the sheriff at Edwardsville, nine miles away. They realized how easy it would be for anyone with criminal inclinations to shoot into, blow up or burn their homes. There were women and children in each home. Such a letter could not fail to terrorize these. The night is in itself to little people dreadful enough without adding to it the fear of assassins or incendiaries.

The letter Mr. Huebner found was taken to Edwardsville and shown to Sheriff Joseph Hotz and State Attorney Joseph Brown. These gentlemen joined with the farmers in the belief that such a letter could not have been written as a joke. If it was a joke it was without parallel in Madison County. They advised the farmers to be on their guard. For the next fortnight the threatened

homes were guarded every night. The farmers themselves and their neighbors sat up nights with loaded guns and waited for the appearance of one of the "Invincible Thieves." Nothing occurred until Thursday night, Jan. 18. That night two men guarding the home of George Shillinger sat in the kitchen at Shillinger's home. At 10:20 o'clock a shot was fired into the room, crashing through the window, narrowly missing one of the guards and lodging in the casement of a window. As the shot was fired the men within heard someone fall upon the porch and then rush off. The man who had fired the shot had slipped and fallen on the porch as he turned to run. The ball he had fired was of 32-caliber.

It may be imagined what terror the shot at the Shillinger home struck to the hearts of the men, women and children who for two week had been fearing this very thing. The shot in the night, the bullet hole in the Shillinger window and the narrow escape of the men in the room removed from the mind of the community the last vestige of belief that the threatening letter on Huebner's wall had been penciled and pinned as a joke. If the situation had been serious before the shot was fired, it was made desperate now.

Sheriff Hotz was notified. He offered a reward of \$1000 for the capture, dead or alive, of any one of the "Invincible Thieves." The farmers added \$200 to this and took even greater pains to guard their homes. There has been no change in the situation since the shot was fired at the Shillinger home. "The Invincibles" have not appeared. Every night armed men

have awaited their coming, and every morning men have crept the houses and searched the farm for tracks made in the night. "The people fear to light lamps in their homes at night lest the lights draw the bullets. The terror of the community could not be more complete. The guarded district was visited for the Sunday Post-Dispatch last week. The first stop was made at the home of George Shillinger. Mr. Shillinger was not at home. He had gone to Edwardsville that morning with Sheriff Hotz, and had made arrangements there to have the taxes of Chouteau township collected by a relative, fearing to handle the money himself. Mrs. Shillinger and several of the children were ill with measles.

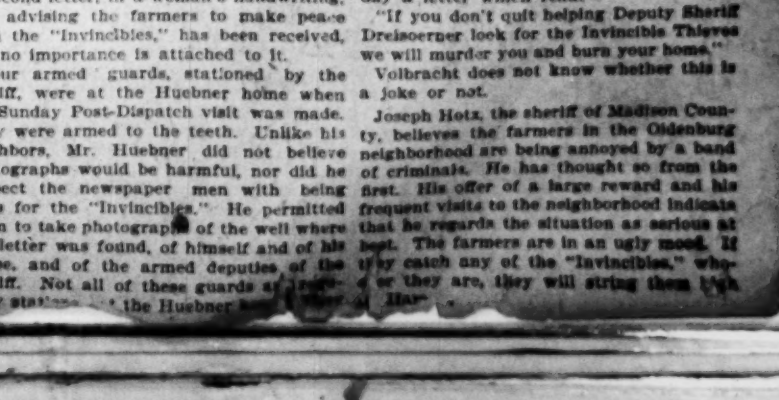
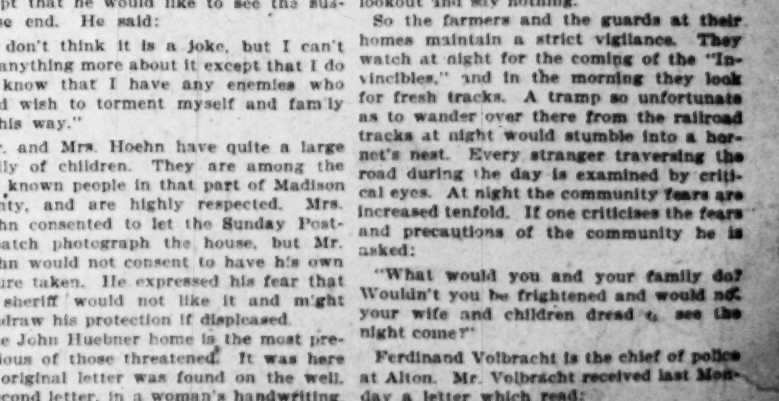
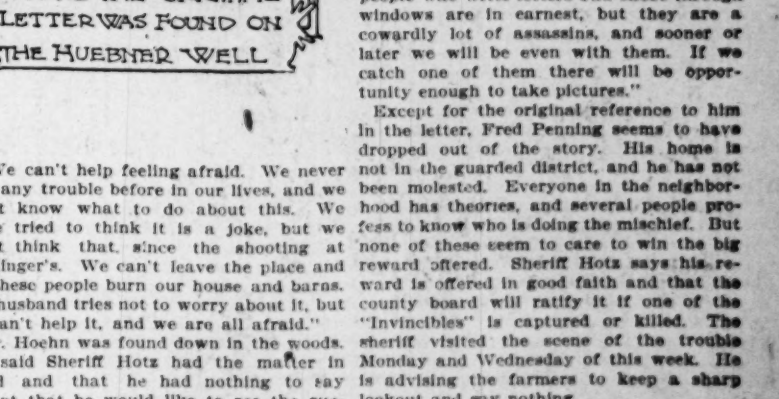
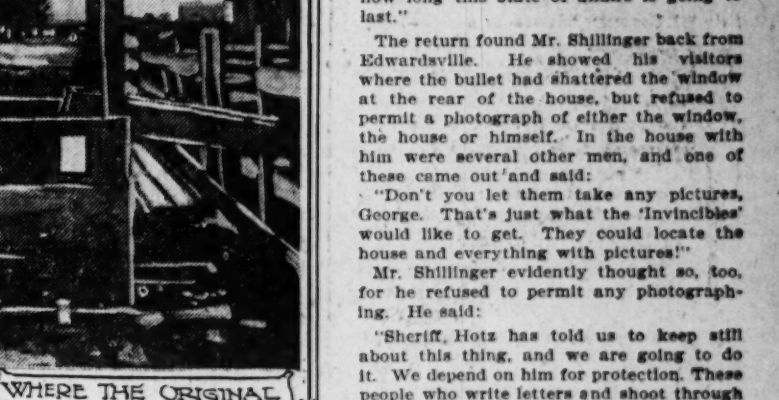
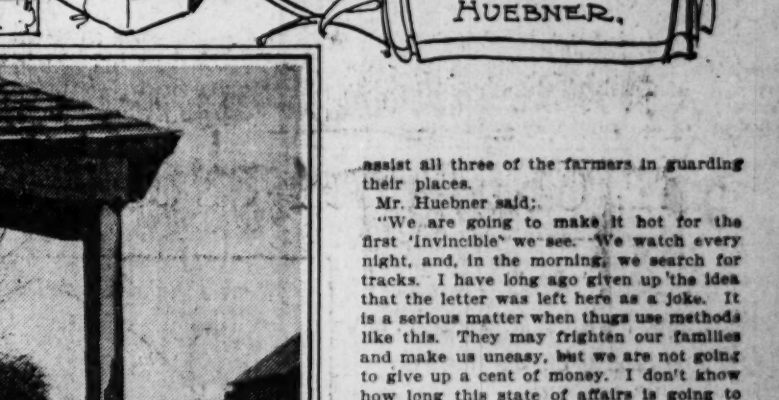
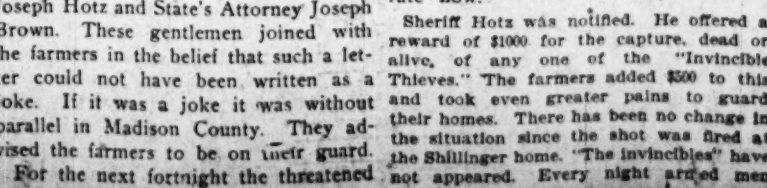
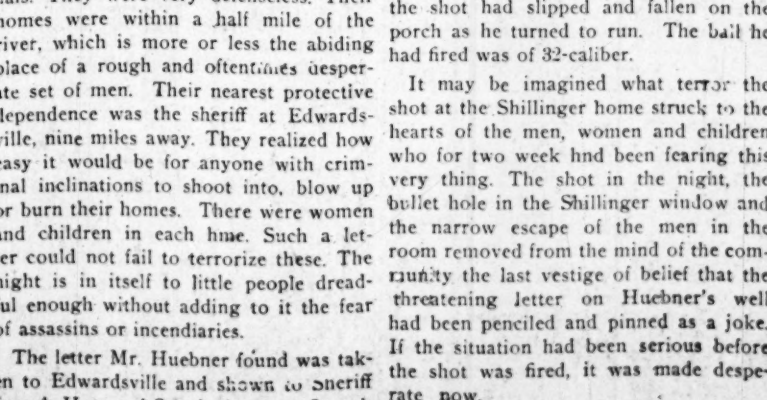
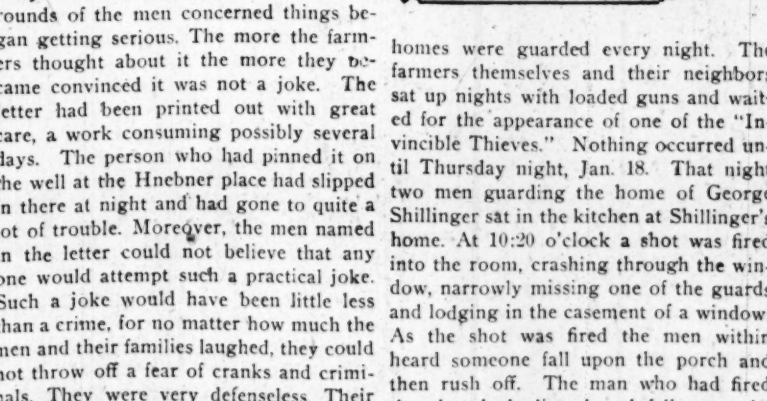
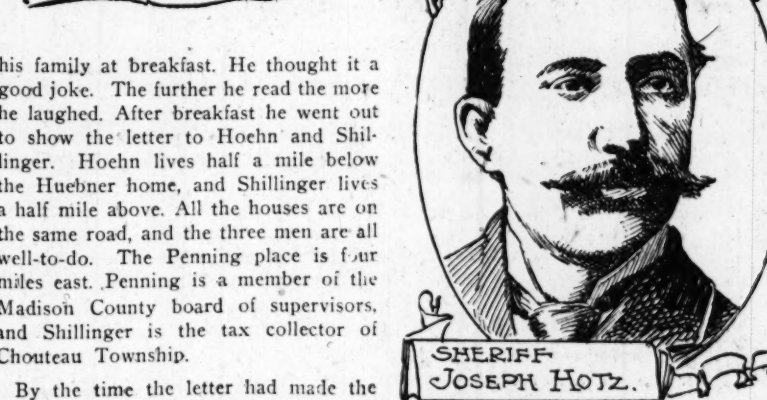
The Shillinger home was guarded by a neighbor. He was an old gentleman of little faith in all strangers. The following dialogue will illustrate the fears and distrust of the people in the neighborhood: "When will Mr. Shillinger be home?" "What do you want with him?" "We come from the Sunday Post-Dispatch and want to see him about the 'Invincible Thieves.'" "If I was running things in this neighborhood I would disarm you fellows and every other newspaper reporter that comes in here. How do we know you are newspaper reporters? How do we know but what you are spies for these assassins? Yes, sir; if it was me doing it I'd put every newspaper reporter that comes here under guard and turn him over to the authorities. We can't tell who's who the way things are now."

At Leonard Hoehe's home a knock brought Mrs. Hoehe to the door. At sight of a stranger she retreated a step into the room. It was not until the visitor had made an explanation that she indicated sufficient confidence in him to tell where her husband might be found. The good woman said that since the shooting up at the Shillinger place they had dreaded to see night come. She said:

"We can't help feeling afraid. We never had any trouble before in our lives, and we don't know what to do about this. We have tried to think it is a joke, but we can't think that, since the shooting at Shillinger's. We can't leave the place and let these people burn our house and barn. My husband tries not to worry about it, but he can't help it, and we are all afraid."

Mr. Hoehe was found down in the woods. He said Sheriff Hotz had the matter in hand and he had nothing to say except that he would like to see the suspense end. He said: "I don't think it is a joke, but I can't say anything more about it except that I do not know that I have any enemies who could wish to torment myself and family in this way."

Mr. and Mrs. Hoehe have quite a large family of children. They are among the best known people in that part of Madison County, and are highly respected. Mrs. Hoehe consented to let the Sunday Post-Dispatch photograph the house, but Mr. Hoehe would not consent to have his own picture taken. He expressed his fear that the sheriff would not like it and might withdraw his protection if displeased. The John Huebner home is the most pretentious of those threatened. It was here the original letter was found on the well. A second letter, in a woman's handwriting, and advising the farmers to make peace with the "Invincibles," has been received, but no importance is attached to it. Four armed guards, stationed by the sheriff, were at the Huebner home when the Sunday Post-Dispatch visit was made. They were armed to the teeth. Unlike his neighbors, Mr. Huebner did not believe photographs would be harmful, nor did he suspect the newspaper men with being spies for the "Invincibles." He permitted them to take photographs of the well where the letter was found, of himself and of his house, and of the armed deputies of the sheriff. Not all of these guards are regularly stationed at the Huebner home.



assist all three of the farmers in guarding their places.

Mr. Huebner said: "We are going to make it hot for the first 'Invincible' we see. We watch every night, and in the morning, we search for tracks. I have long ago given up the idea that the letter was left here as a joke. It is a serious matter when things use methods like this. They may frighten our families and make us uneasy, but we are not going to give up a cent of money. I don't know how long this state of affairs is going to last."

The return found Mr. Shillinger back from Edwardsville. He showed his visitors where the bullet had shattered the window at the rear of the house, but refused to permit a photograph of either the window, the house or himself. In the house with him were several other men, and one of these came out and said:

"Don't you let them take any pictures, George. That's just what the 'Invincibles' would like to get. They could locate the house and everything with pictures!"

Mr. Shillinger evidently thought so, too, for he refused to permit any photographing. He said:

"Sheriff Hotz has told us to keep still about this thing, and we are going to do it. We depend on him for protection. These people who write letters and shoot through windows are in earnest, but they are a cowardly lot of assassins, and sooner or later we will be even with them. If we catch one of them we will be opportunity enough to take pictures."

Except for the original reference to him in the letter, Fred Penning seems to have dropped out of the story. His home is not in the guarded district, and he has not been molested. Everyone in the neighborhood has theories, and several people profess to know who is doing the mischief. But none of these seem to care to win the big reward offered. Sheriff Hotz says his reward is offered in good faith and that the county board will ratify it if one of the "Invincibles" is captured or killed. The sheriff visited the scene of the trouble Monday and Wednesday of this week. He is advising the farmers to keep a sharp lookout and say nothing.

So the farmers and the guards at their homes maintain a strict vigilance. They watch at night for the coming of the "Invincibles," and in the morning they look for fresh tracks. A tramp so unfortunate as to wander over there from the railroad tracks at night would stumble into a hornet's nest. Every stranger traveling the road during the day is examined by critical eyes. At night the community fears are increased tenfold. If one criticizes the fears and precautions of the community he is asked:

"What would you and your family do? Wouldn't you be frightened and would not your life and children dread to see the night come?"

Ferdinand Volbracht is the chief of police at Alton. Mr. Volbracht received last Monday a letter which read:

"If you don't quit helping Deputy Sheriff Dreinecker look for the 'Invincible Thieves' we will murder you and burn your home." Volbracht does not know whether this is a joke or not.

Joseph Hotz, the sheriff of Madison County, believes the farmers in the Oldenburg neighborhood are being bothered by a band of criminals. He has thought so from the first. His offer of a large reward and his frequent visits to the neighborhood indicate that he regards the situation as serious at best. The farmers are in an ugly mood. If they catch any of the "Invincibles," who are they, they will string them high.

EGG CANDLERS OF ST. LOUIS

Men With a Unique Trade, Who Play a Prominent Part in the City's Domestic Life.



PHOTOGRAPH BY MURILLO

THERE are 30 men in St. Louis who work at a trade of which the public knows little or nothing. They are egg candlers—men who, by passing an egg between their eye and the light of an uncovered candle, can tell the age of the egg, its fitness and quality.

They are employed by the big egg commission houses, and they have an organization, the Egg Candler's and Packers' Union, affiliating with the Central Trades and Labor Union of St. Louis. George H. Miller of the Hotel St. Louis, is president; John Stewart, vice-president; I. C. Unkenholz of 617 South Seventh street, secretary; Felix Blinner of 231 North Vandeventer avenue, treasurer; Louis Richt of 515 Lafayette, financial secretary, and Edward Maddox, sergeant-at-arms.

Candling eggs is strictly a trade. The big egg houses require men skilled at it. They receive great quantities of eggs, and before these go out of the house they must be separated according to their quality. The purchasing public will tolerate no humbug in eggs. Bad eggs will cost a commission house the trade of a good customer quicker than anything else in the world. You cannot fool the people on eggs. Even good eggs, the best and freshest, are regarded with suspicion by the man who buys them and the man who eats them. The people demand eggs and eat great quantities of them, but nobody pins his faith there. The commission man knows this, has reason to know it, and he employs an egg candler.

The egg candler has deft fingers and quick eyes. If he is a good candler he can candle 30 cases a day, each case containing 30 dozen eggs. So in one day the candler handles and looks through 10,800 eggs.

A perfectly good, fresh egg, when seen before a candle in a dark room, shows the yolk and white filling the shell within a small fraction of an inch when the egg is held with the big end up. Age causes the contents of an egg to shrink. By whirling the egg with a deft movement we can determine whether the yolk is free. The yolk in a good egg, what we call a "first," may be plainly seen to race around in the shell.

If the yolk clings to the shell the egg is not of the first grade. The egg with slightly shrunken contents is a "second," and the egg with considerable shrinking and spots is a "spot," the lowest of the three grades into which we divide eggs fit to use. An exceptionally good candler can grade eggs many times more, but this requires exceptional skill. It is possible for a first-class expert to find nine distinct grades of eggs, but the lines of distinction between grades is, finely drawn.

By long practice the candler becomes expert. He can not only tell the age and condition of an egg by candling it, but can also detect the slightest crack in the shell. Eggs cracked in the slightest way should not be packed away in cases to be shipped any great distance. The candler calls such an egg a "check," and he detects the defect by the sound which the eggs make in his hands as he drops the higher egg from the fingers to the palm and sends the other egg to the thumb and finger for candling.

The candler has the best opportunities to prove his skill in the heated season, when eggs keep but a short while. He is held responsible for the eggs he candlers. If he labels a case "firsts" and the house receives a complaint of them the candler is called upstairs for an explanation. We work eight hours a day, and there is more than ten candlers in the city who remain outside our organization. We meet twice a month.



EXPERT EGG CANDLER AT WORK

EASY LIFE OF FOREIGNERS IN CHINA.

SHANGHAI, Jan. 2. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

By FREDERICK W. EDDY.

CHINA is not a bad place for foreigners to live in, notwithstanding the many troubles which existed there last year. Longing for home naturally possesses every newcomer, and it stands until he has a chance to gratify it. Then he almost wishes he had not done it, and is more than content to return where he can get nearly everything worth having without very hard work or much worry. The visit home has the effect of looking in upon childhood scenes after a long absence, and it seems a pity to with anticipations by contact with things that might better have remained a pleasure of memory; and it is a rude, cold, heart-shutting ordeal otherwise. Few care to try a second home trip.

One need not be here long to get a fair insight into the attractions of China for foreign residents. The aptitude of the natives for service of all kinds leaves the outsider no occasion to fret over the drudgeries and petty cares that wear down the nerves in western lands. Natives attend to every detail of business, they look thoroughly after household affairs, and they perform those services not only to the pecuniary advantage of the foreigners, but with the most cheerful disposition. It may be that they consider themselves superior to those whom they serve; if so, it is a superiority so exalted that it can put up with the whims and vagaries of the employers, and in many instances, in this part of China and northward, with habitual abuse, making no complaint and seldom a sign of resentment. In business relations the foreigner, having acquired a footing, need give himself little concern beyond keeping his home lines in order. He may oversee and supervise and guide and suggest, but the Chinese part of his trade is done for him by the Chinese.

Every business house has a comprador, who is the buyer and seller for the house and pushes its sales. He is under bonds, and if customers go wrong his sureties make good the loss without fuss or question. The merchant who reaches his office by 10 o'clock in the morning does as well as any other man in the city. His comprador and clerks have been engaged for an hour or so before that time. From noon until 2 o'clock business rests, enabling everybody to indulge in a full-course dinner, known as *tsing*, and to enjoy, if so inclined, a short nap afterward. In the north, where winter cold is as extreme as is summer heat, everyone who can afford a horse goes driving at noon at this time of year, a high being essential to outdoor comfort for several months. If business is not ready to close at 4 o'clock, all hands lay by for a cup of tea, with toast and cake and a little leisure chat. By 5 o'clock there is an end to the day's labors. No one works on Saturday after midday at any time of the year and there are holidays for race meetings and other affairs of general interest.

A merchant and his chief assistants may afford large, comfortable residences, built of gray stone and as well appointed as may be found in the small cities at home. Boarding house or mess life for those of humbler station is much better than they could afford if similarly employed in the large cities of America or Europe. A large business concern likes to have in its employ several men trained in western business methods. Those who come are usually brought from positions yielding them at home \$25 or \$30 per week, under engagement of \$100 per month. The two sums are about the same in bank exchange, but \$100 in silver here will go much further than \$100 in gold at home and it is used to buy comfortable living.

In the lower walks of business life, Portuguese and natives are employed in great numbers, and at low rates of pay. \$50 per month being probably a high average. The Portuguese are excellent bookkeepers and junior clerks, and a Chinaman with an abacus can compute figures more rapidly than a European with a pen, and seemingly never make a mistake. Where notes and drafts are streaming into an office in pounds, dollars, marks, rubles and yens, and provincial discounts and exchange must be reckoned several times a day for all kinds of currency in every market, computers save the foreigners many a headache. Then, as messengers, handlers of cargoes, warehouse overseers and for minor functions about an office, the Chinese are perfectly trustworthy and the services cost little money.

Life in the East being mainly social, with no regular evening entertainment to engage public interest, the usual dinner hour is 8 o'clock. Between the close of business and that hour walking, driving and calling occupy the time. Five o'clock is not an unusual hour for entertainments to be held, although 9 o'clock seems to be preferred. There are enough affairs of this kind, including dancing, to diversify social life. Indeed, Shanghai is dancing mad. There was no suitable place for it until last year, when the Municipal Council voted to relay the floor of the Town Hall. The resolution provided that a fine, polished floor be laid, in order to provide a drillroom for the Shanghai Volunteers, an organization that sprang into being when it was feared that there might be an uprising in this region. After the floor had been laid, care was taken that it should be covered with heavy cocon matting whenever the volunteers assembled there, so there are no scratches or bruises, and the floor takes a beautiful polish at every dance.

Social life follows English customs, which means that one may stay in Shanghai until doomsday without making desirable acquaintances unless he or she takes the initiative. Hence it is permissible for a stranger to call anywhere. If a card is returned, with an invitation to dinner, the acquaintance may be improved; otherwise, that ends it.

The custom that keeps a retailer out of a club, however well-to-do or desirable he may be as an acquaintance, also closes the doors of society to him. He is never invited to any of the high-caste dinners, although at functions of that kind one usually finds an auctioneer and horse dealer among the guests.

afford large, comfortable residences, built of gray stone and as well appointed as may be found in the small cities at home. Boarding house or mess life for those of humbler station is much better than they could afford if similarly employed in the large cities of America or Europe. A large business concern likes to have in its employ several men trained in western business methods. Those who come are usually brought from positions yielding them at home \$25 or \$30 per week, under engagement of \$100 per month. The two sums are about the same in bank exchange, but \$100 in silver here will go much further than \$100 in gold at home and it is used to buy comfortable living.

In the lower walks of business life, Portuguese and natives are employed in great numbers, and at low rates of pay. \$50 per month being probably a high average. The Portuguese are excellent bookkeepers and junior clerks, and a Chinaman with an abacus can compute figures more rapidly than a European with a pen, and seemingly never make a mistake. Where notes and drafts are streaming into an office in pounds, dollars, marks, rubles and yens, and provincial discounts and exchange must be reckoned several times a day for all kinds of currency in every market, computers save the foreigners many a headache. Then, as messengers, handlers of cargoes, warehouse overseers and for minor functions about an office, the Chinese are perfectly trustworthy and the services cost little money.

Life in the East being mainly social, with no regular evening entertainment to engage public interest, the usual dinner hour is 8 o'clock. Between the close of business and that hour walking, driving and calling occupy the time. Five o'clock is not an unusual hour for entertainments to be held, although 9 o'clock seems to be preferred. There are enough affairs of this kind, including dancing, to diversify social life. Indeed, Shanghai is dancing mad. There was no suitable place for it until last year, when the Municipal Council voted to relay the floor of the Town Hall. The resolution provided that a fine, polished floor be laid, in order to provide a drillroom for the Shanghai Volunteers, an organization that sprang into being when it was feared that there might be an uprising in this region. After the floor had been laid, care was taken that it should be covered with heavy cocon matting whenever the volunteers assembled there, so there are no scratches or bruises, and the floor takes a beautiful polish at every dance.

Social life follows English customs, which means that one may stay in Shanghai until doomsday without making desirable acquaintances unless he or she takes the initiative. Hence it is permissible for a stranger to call anywhere. If a card is returned, with an invitation to dinner, the acquaintance may be improved; otherwise, that ends it.

The custom that keeps a retailer out of a club, however well-to-do or desirable he may be as an acquaintance, also closes the doors of society to him. He is never invited to any of the high-caste dinners, although at functions of that kind one usually finds an auctioneer and horse dealer among the guests.

THE GREATEST USURER OF HIS TIME.

Sam Lewis, Who Has Collected More Ruinous Interest Than Any Money Lender Known.

LONDON, Jan. 2. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE death at the age of sixty-three of "Sam" Lewis, the money-lender—the Prince of Usurers, as he was called—removed from the metropolis one of its most noted characters.

Lewis was in every sense remarkable. His actions made him a living contradiction. In life he won opprobrium—bitter, deadly, deserved; in death rich and poor are honoring his name.

He was at the head of the most unpopular profession in the world. He squeezed \$25,000,000 out of the rich who came to him in need—loaned them money at 40 and 110 per cent, maintained these relations with his clients for years and made those clients like him.

Few young English spendthrifts who in recent years have dragged the name of their honored sires into bankruptcy and other courts got there without a little assistance from Sam Lewis. He was the society money lender. His motto was: "I lend to the 'lord' and give to the poor." He lived up to his motto literally. To every impetuous lord with expectations who applied to him he lent—and arranged the little matter of interest. As to giving to the poor, he left \$18,000,000—two-thirds of his fortune—to the needy of all denominations. Forty years ago Lewis began his career in Dublin selling small jewelry to the officers at the barracks. He carried his shop in his pocket. Then he went to London and discounted bills for undergarment youths at 20 per cent. He threw open his now famous office in Cork street and made millions out of the nobility and great families.

The King of Portugal, it is said, pawned his royal crown to Sam Lewis. The King of the Belgians also did business with the usurer. The late Duke of Manchester mortgaged Pembroke Castle for \$200,000 to Lewis. The mortgage was paid off by the dukes.

Lord Churchill, head of one branch of the Marlborough family, lost the magnificent estate at Cornbury Park, in Oxfordshire, to Lewis on a loan transaction. Lewis transferred this place to another financial society, Ernest Terah Hooley. The magnitude of the lender's business is indicated by the fact that Viscount Hill mortgaged Hawkeston Hall, near Shrewsbury, to Lewis for \$1,750,000. Later his son clapped on another mortgage of \$450,000 to the same lender.

Lewis often laughingly declare that he had so much money he did not know how to get rid of it. Twice a year he went to Monte Carlo, never taking, it is said, less than \$1,000,000 with him. He complained frequently that at the gaming tables he made usually more than he lost. Once he broke the bank.

Lewis lived in a magnificent house in Grosvenor Square. When he took up his residence in that aristocratic quarter there



SAMUEL LEWIS.

was immense opposition from his neighbors. This opposition dwindled, however, when Lewis threatened to subject his lenders to a financial squeeze.

Eight months ago Lewis married Fannie Ward, the American burlesque artist. He made splendid provision for her in his will.

DECORATING WITH RED HOT POKERS.

BURNING with red-hot irons has not yet ceased to be the pleasure of the North American Indian.

Today, on the Penobscot Indian Reservation, in Maine, every brave who can handle sharp irons is amusing himself by tracing figures with the red-hot point. But not upon human victims. They burn wood.

It was from the magazines and papers that the Penobscots learned the art of pyrography, or poker decoration, which is their present work with hot irons.

These Indians are very progressive. They buy a large number of the new magazines just to study them and find out what are the latest fashions in fancy work. Then they adapt their work to these ideas. Now they read about pyrography they

JEU HON YEE ST. LOUIS' MODEL CHINAMAN

According to Minister Wu Ting Fang, He Sets an Example Which All of His Countrymen in America Might Follow With Profit and Advantage.

JEU HON YEE, merchant of 224 Locust street, is, according to the declaration of Minister Wu, the model Chinaman of St. Louis. When the Chinese minister to the United States was in St. Louis two weeks ago he was visited by a delegation of St. Louis Chinamen. Among them was a bright-looking, well-dressed man of 50, short and stocky and very neat in a dark suit of American clothes, who, instead of shuffling up with the less diplomatic St. Louis Chinese, sent Mr. Wu his card. It read:

MR. JEU HON YEE,
224 LOCUST STREET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

It was very evident to those present that Jeu Hon Yee had made a hit. The distinguished Mr. Wu had him come in. He regarded his neatness, his good manners, his tasteful dress, his bright eyes and apparent good health.

"Here," said the shrewd Mr. Wu in his own mind, "is the man I desire to see—the Chinaman Americanized; the Chinaman in America who dresses as Americans dress; the Chinaman who lets opium alone, who adopts American customs and manners and who doesn't make his life low and wretched by brooding on the fact that he is a Chinaman. Here is the Chinaman extraordinary—in America; the open-eyed Chinaman, the level-headed Chinaman, the Chinaman who knows the finest survive."

Then to his visitor aloud: "I am pleased to meet you, Mr. Jeu Hon Yee. What do you do?" "Your humble servant is a merchant, sir." "Is your store in the Chinese quarter?" "It is not, sir. It is at 224 Locust street."

"What do you sell, Mr. Jeu Hon Yee?" "Your humble countryman sells shoes and clothes imported from China, teas, rice and drawing chalks."

"Does he not sell opium?" "He does not, nor use it, sir."

"It is well said, Mr. Jeu Hon Yee. I am pleased with you. I perceive you are a shrewd fellow and an honest and honorable man. You do not live in the Chinese quarter, whence no Chinaman comes into the respect of the good people of St. Louis; you do not use opium to deprave you nor sell to your less discreet countrymen; you announce yourself with a card; you wear neat American clothes; you deport yourself as a gentleman; you sell things that are fit to sell; you speak English exceedingly well, Mr. Jeu Hon Yee."

"Yes, sir. I am often an interpreter in the St. Louis courts. I read and write English and read the St. Louis newspapers. I live quietly and pleasantly, spending my evenings at home with my wife, who is a Chinese Union Mission, at Lucas and Garmon avenues. We are both members of the Union M. E. Church there. I did well in St. Louis. In 1885, when I

Yee. I must once more express my great joy that I have met you. So you have a Chinese wife; you are an interpreter in the courts; you spend your evenings at your home, and you read the St. Louis newspapers. I like you very much, Mr. Jeu Hon Yee."

Saying which Minister Wu turned to the other St. Louis Chinamen in the room and said:

"Here, my countrymen, is a man who sets you a good example. He is Mr. Jeu Hon Yee. He is an honorable man. He is a merchant selling the things it is honorable to deal in. He speaks, reads and writes English; he has brought here with him a Chinese wife and lives happily with her in St. Louis; he is a Chinaman Americanized; he dresses like an American; he takes care of his health like an American; he leaves opium alone; he reads the daily newspapers and educates himself in current happenings like an American; he is good enough to vote and if all of you were good as he is the American people would let all of you vote; his ability is such that he is employed as an interpreter in the courts; he is somebody; he amounts to something; he has ambition, which is not a bad thing by common sense; he is the sort of Chinaman the American people like."

"If all of you were like Mr. Jeu Hon Yee the Chinese people would not be barred from this great country. Open your eyes. A Chinaman can be as good as anybody. Give up your opium. Get out of your dens. Live like respectable people. Be somebody. Amount to something. Be like Mr. Jeu Hon Yee."

St. Louis' model Chinaman and his wife enjoyed for 10 years the distinction of being the only Chinese couple in St. Louis. Recently another Chinese man and woman came here from Chicago and located on Ewing avenue.

The Sunday Post-Dispatch found Mr. and Mrs. Yee at their home. They live in the rear of their store. The neighbors like them and have nothing but pleasant things to say of them. They credit Mrs. Yee with being one of the best housekeepers, a perfect lady, an industrious housewife and a good neighbor. They have no children. Both speak, read and write English. Both dress like Americans.

By JEU HON YEE.

My wife and myself are natives of the Chinese state of Canton. We were born near Canton City. I met her father, and our folks arranged our wedding. We were married 30 years ago. Soon after that I came to the United States. I was in San Francisco nine years. Twenty years ago I came to St. Louis. Up to that time I could speak very little English. Both my wife and myself have learned it at the Chinese Union Mission, at Lucas and Garmon avenues. We are both members of the Union M. E. Church there. I did well in St. Louis. In 1885, when I



JEU HON YEE.

had been here 10 years, I had made money enough to enable me to go to China for my wife. I returned with her in 1890. Her ticket from Hong Kong to San Francisco cost me \$300.

We like to live in St. Louis. We have many good friends here. We make enough money to live comfortably. My wife looks after the store when I am away, and we never go away from home. Business sometimes takes me to Chicago or Kansas City, but my wife never goes out except to purchase food and clothing. We do not care for the theater and we never go. We take the daily newspapers, and also get the Chung Sai Yat Po, the Chinese daily printed at San Francisco. We have but two meals a day. We have breakfast at

7 o'clock in the morning, eating steak and bread and butter. We have dinner at 8 o'clock. Twice a week we have tea, and at other times pork, beef and veal. We like rice, and drink a great deal of tea. We read in the evening, and I smoke a pipe some, using finest tobacco imported from China. We go to bed at 9 o'clock. I know almost everyone of the 500 Chinamen in St. Louis. There are some good men among them, but many of them are too careless. I would like to see my countrymen respected in St. Louis. We have some of the finest people in the world in China—gentlemen as honorable and honest as those of any part of the world, and we are capable of becoming as much in St. Louis or any other city in the United States.

\$10,000 ASKED TO KILL PRAIRIE DOGS

THE destructive prairie dog is himself to be destroyed by an act of Congress. Hundreds of acres of cattle range in western Kansas are being ruined by these little creatures.

Representative Cane of Haskell County, has introduced a bill asking for \$10,000 to buy poison with which to kill off the entire prairie dog population.

In many western counties the mounds in which the dogs live are scattered by hundreds over the prairies, and these mounds are the homes of countless thousands of the rodents.

The dogs burrow into the ground and gnaw the roots of buffalo grass, the principal food of cattle herds in the West. The prairie dog is not the only pest with which governments have had to carry on warfare. In Australia the jack rabbits have caused such destruction of the grass that the people go out in great parties and make jack rabbit round-ups or drives. Thousands are killed in these drives, but still the creatures increase. The same wholesale killings are resorted to in California. Another creature that is puzzling a government is the mongoose. It was imported from India to rid the island of Jamaica of the swarms of rats that infested the place. The mongoose, however, increased so rapidly that it became a greater pest than the rats, and so far no way of getting rid of the beasts has been found.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ST. LOUIS SOCIETY WOMEN.

Half-tone Reproductions by the Sunday Post-Dispatch Process.



MISS ROBERTA LITTON
NEW YORK VISITING
4464 WEST PINE BLVD.

MRS. GEO. HOOPER
3021
ADAMS ST.
PHOTO BY HAYS



MRS. R. A.
HELMERICHS,
2817
LAFAYETTE
AVE.



MISS MAY E. ABRAMS
3310 WEST BELLE PL.



MISS
MAYNE WEISS
317 FINNEY
AVE.



MRS. OSCAR E. BROYER
2832 CHEROKEE ST.

MISS
OLIVE
WEINERT,
2201
SIDNEY ST.



MISS NELLIE REID,
1839 MADISON ST.



MISS BYRD
JOURDAN,
4397 FOREST PARK BLVD.



MISS LENA PAULEY
2645 PARK AVE.

LIVES IN SOCIETY IN TOO MANY INSTANCES ARE AIMLESS AND USELESS.

By Rev. BRADDIN HAMILTON

LIFE is not given to any of us as an endless possession, but for the use we can make of it. The shortest life is long enough if it makes the community better, and the longest life is too short if it does not.

To say that our modern society is made up of idlers would be far from fact. The majority of our society devotees are very busy people. They have a routine of duties, or fancied duties, which keeps them in a continuous whirl from 12 to 14 hours a day. Many of them do a great deal more than their servants. Some of the ladies change their garments from four to six times each day. They dress for breakfast, change and dress for shopping, change and dress for luncheon, change and dress for afternoon teas, change and dress for dinner, and very often change and dress again for the opera or theater. Correspondence has to be done between times.

When the day is well nigh over a woman is often called upon to dance several miles over a hard floor, when to walk five miles would be a punishment; and to end the day, when she is sore and tired, she has to say, "I had just a lovely time."

We could not well call this idleness. The men have a similar routine, generally confining themselves to four or five changes of clothes each day. They dress for the morning walk or the club, change and dress for a drive, change and dress for afternoon teas, change and dress for dinner or theater.

We cannot well call these lives idle, but we can call them aimless and useless. They are not outlined to accomplish any definite purpose. They are only faithful imitations of what is customary. The majority of them are simply struggles, flounders, trying to keep afloat amid fashion's ebbing and flowing tide. Their lives are useless—useless because they are of no benefit to any one. They are misapplying their energies. They are building up no monument of industry. They are not making anything that will speak when they have become silent. They are not building anything for this world, that has done so much for them, that has given them its best.

Society, with its great privileges, does least for the permanent good of the general public. Take, for example, the inventions of the past century, many of which have been a blessing to public health and comfort. How few of these have been worked out by a man or a woman of large means and leisure—what we call a society person. The electric bulb, instead of the unhealthy, smoky lamp; the six-day Atlantic steamer, instead of the seven-week fever-stricken sailing vessel; the 70,000-copy cylinder press, instead of the 100-per-hour hand press; the warm, bright electric cars, instead of the uncomfortable, sluggish, pneumonia stage; the automobile, instead of the balky or runaway horse—any of these stands to the credit of the inventor as a memorial which will keep his name alive at least through the century now begun.

But, strange to say, how few of these best things stand to the credit of society people—the very people who have the greatest facilities for producing and bestowing these favors on the public. They have all the advantages of accurate education, of travel, of gathering ideas and compiling them, of money and many friends to stand by them in an enterprise.

Our society people are great travelers. It is a trip to Egypt in winter, a trip to Alaska in summer, and an occasional trip to China or Japan. Yet how very seldom do any of these people sit down and write a letter to the public press describing their experiences for the edification and pleasure of the general public.

There are two chief reasons for society's failure to do what its extra privileges naturally call for. In the first place, many of its members are such thorough imitators that they can only do what they see an exact counterpart of. And in the second place, they have no time apart from their slavish

routine. They are in a current of follies which sweeps them along whether or not they wish to go. Instead of using their good fortune as an instrument of usefulness and pleasure, fashion is using them—holding them absolute slaves.

Some excuse themselves by saying that the public does not appreciate what the wealthy do for them. This is a wrong idea. The public does not appreciate personal hobbies, but objects that supply a want are gratefully received and treated with profound respect. It is not so much a heritage of money that our public needs. We are such a prosperous people that anybody of good sense can make money. What we need most is good ideas, the establishment of right relationships between man and man, a good example, something to steady us in life, giving people a chance to take care of themselves.

To the person who thinks that the general public is not appreciative let me say that fashion is decidedly a more pronounced ingratitude. Fashion is a master that leaves no legacy—only mourners.

Yes, society is cold-blooded. How many maidens have we on our visiting lists, who used to entertain us when their fathers were alive, but who have become "reduced," and through no fault of their own? It has often been said—and with too much truth—that poverty is the only sin that fashion in this country will not forgive.

Now, how do we advise society and people of wealth to benefit the public? Shall they entirely give up their pleasures and devote their lives to public welfare? No such impossible suggestion. What we do suggest is that each person, man or woman, in society have some definite object of usefulness in conjunction with their pleasures. They will enjoy their pleasures ten times more. They will feel that they have earned them. The workingman enjoys the half holiday more than the man of all leisure.

It is easy to account for many society people at assemblies looking awfully bored. Their pleasures grow insipid. Some may say it is difficult to find something definite to do. Not at all—not at all. Study the monuments of the community. Use your brains before your money. The majority of society people are too free with their money, even in charities—probably with the idea that subscriptions release them of responsibility. But many subscriptions fail to reach the purpose for which you intended them.

The public needs your own personality, your brains, your character, at the head of your enterprises. For example, D. O. Mills has an object of usefulness in this city which cost him no sacrifice of money—only brains. It is a fair investment. The personality of the man is stamped on its management. Its success is heralded in all great cities, and there are in New York today 10,000 homes—less men who carry the name of Mr. Mills in their hearts and minds throughout the remainder of their days and down into the grave.

There are just such openings for any of us. Build a model tenement house in a thickly populated district—a good investment. Build a home for aged, respectable men—this and other enterprises, the chief object of which is to show young men how to live respectable and useful lives.

For other young men who stand very high in New York society—a very clever amateur entertainer—visits once or twice a week the House of Refuge for Boys on Randall's Island, teaching and advising the boys. He has in the past seven years written thousands of personal letters to unfortunate orphan boys throughout the city and state, advising and trying to steady them in life.

ROYAL FIJI FEAST ATTENDED BY AN AMERICAN WOMAN

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 21.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AN American woman, Mrs. Emma Shaw Coleough of San Francisco, attended last fall a royal dinner party given by the Fiji Island Princess And Thakambau. She now writes an interesting account of it.

By MRS. EMMA SHAW COLEOUGH.

I WAS escorted directly to a little raised platform, which I learned later was usually sacred to guests belonging to the Fiji nobility.

To do honor to the occasion our hostess had brought out all the rare mats which are treasured heirlooms in her family, covering the floor to such a depth that we did not find it very difficult to get up.

This was for the guests to sit upon, the Princess's husband, disappeared, as the dinner was to be exclusively a woman's function.

Finally, at a quiet signal from their mistress, two pretty attendants appeared with a handsome double mat, long enough to reach entirely across the room. This was to serve as a tablecloth. Beside it, on the side opposite the door, was placed another.

This was for the guests to sit upon, the Princess occupying a small one at the head of this improvised table.

When hostess and guests had taken their places, one flower bedecked maiden placed a fan beside each, as two others brought in the soup. This was much like bouillon and was served in half-coconut shells.

No spoons being forthcoming I took my cue from those familiar with native customs and drank the liquid.

When the central calabash and the individual soup bowls had disappeared other attendants brought fish. This was served in native plates, plaited from coconut leaves. Before each guest was laid a glossy taro leaf, which was to answer the purpose of a plate. Neither knives nor forks appeared, but so delicious was the fish that we all proved ourselves aware that "fingers were made before forks."

At the conclusion of this course one servant folded our plates and removed them, another cleared the table and to each lady was brought a half-coconut shell, filled with water. While these primitive finger bowls were used, a fringe square of white tapa was furnished to take the place of a serviette. Shrimps came next, and by each of us stood a dusky handmaid to remove the shells.

Graceful and dignified our royal hostess kept an alert eye upon all—it is a part of native etiquette that she shall eat nothing until her guests have finished. Turtle followed the shrimp and with it were served baked yams. I had gone with a fixed determination to eat what was set before me, no matter how great the effort of will required.

By this time I had decided that Fijian cooking did not need much improving and when delicious roast fowls appeared, accompanied by great golden spheres of bread fruit, served in trenches and garnished with the crisp bread-fruit leaves, I was inclined to think that this primitive people could give some points to table decorators.

At the close of each course the green

plates were replenished, the finger bowls passed and the table entirely cleared by the swift, left-handed attendants, whose abject, crouching courtesies—made each time the princess was passed—were amusing to see.

The queer puddings, "vakilolo," which came with dessert, were made of taro and grated coconut. One dish, which was something of a tax upon the ingenuity of those to whom spoons are an everyday matter, consisted of great Java bananas, gashed, filled with grated coconut and served floating in coconut milk. A jelly came next, the ingredients of which were arrowroot, seaweed and coconut. This was the only dish which did not appeal to my palate, the seaweed making itself unpleasantly manifest by a saltish flavor.

As Java, the recognized tipple of the South Seas, was not allowable at a ladies' dinner, the drink offered consisted of the expressed juice of a sour fruit, called "foe," sweetened with sugarcane juice. The dress of our hostess might be summed up as a "sulu" and a "pinafore." The "sulu" is the short, loose loin cloth which is worn by both sexes. Folded about the waist it hangs almost to the knees.

The pinafore is like a Mother Hubbard wrapper cut off at the waist line, so that each movement of the wearer's arm reveals a strip of brown skin between the two garments. The hair of all married women is worn short. In many cases elaborate floral decorations are worn, but the extreme simplicity which is a marked characteristic of the princess is apparent in her omission of such additions to her costume.

At the close of each course the green

LEGAL PROHIBITION OF ABSINTHE 'UNNECESSARY IN ST. LOUIS

ABSINTHE DRINKERS in St. Louis are discussing the recent passage of a bill by the French Chamber of Deputies prohibiting the manufacture, importation or sale of that seductive cordial to which one of its devotees has attached the appellation of "the green fairy." Absinthe apparently is going out in France, as it has gone out, practically, in the United States.

In this country little absinthe is consumed. Ten years ago there was quite a "fad" for absinthe drinking in the United States, but it was of short duration, American common sense soon relegating the dangerous drink to obscurity. Later it became the custom to say to the bartender when ordering a cocktail, "Just a dash of absinthe in it."

Now the bartenders in St. Louis say that absinthe in a cocktail is seldom called for. Now and then a young man who is just "learning the ropes" of the big city and wants to appear "knowing" will call for an "absinthe frappe," or some old "round-er," whose flickering candle is almost gone out, will order an absinthe as a "bracer," but as a general drink it is seldom used here now.

The real "round-er," the man who has drunk all his life and intends to drink for the remainder of it, eschews absinthe as he would a temperance pledge. In restaurants and cafes frequented by foreigners one may occasionally see men sitting over their cloudy green liquor, but as a rule the "drip glass" remains unused behind the bar, and the absinthe bottle keeps its company.

The French deputies at last have awak-

ened to the green peril, the deadly absinthe. The consumption of this drug has been for years the curse of the French people. Its effects upon the nervous system have become a matter of time when France will become a nation of lunatics, so the eminent medical authorities assert.

Absinthe is pressed from the tops and leaves of wormwood, and in the French drink is mixed with alcohol and the active principles, mostly volatile oils and several other aromatic plants. When water is added to the decoction the precipitation of these oils causes the mixture to cloud and whiten, settling down to a yellowish-green color. This mixture of water with the absinthe is called "washing" it, and is said to neutralize the poisonous principles in the liquor. The more thoroughly the absinthe is mixed with water the less harmful it is supposed to be.

No one ever thinks of drinking absinthe without "washing" it. There are several ways of drinking the green peril. One is in the form of a "frappe." A portion of absinthe is poured into a tumbler filled with cracked ice, the mouth of the tumbler placed in a "shaker" and the combination actuated until the bartender's arms get tired and the surface of the shaker is covered with frost. Then the resulting liquor is strained into a drinking glass. Sometimes a little gum is added to the absinthe before it is shaken.

Another way of preparing it is to put the absinthe in the bottom of a peculiar-shaped flaring glass, over which fits a shallow glass dish with a hole about as large as a good-sized pinhole in its bottom. The dish is filled with cracked ice and water poured in it. A small stream of water flows down

into the absinthe and "washes" it. Water is poured in until the glass below is filled with the cloudy, yellowish-green mixture. It is customary to raise the dish some distance above the glass while the water is running in order to increase the force of the stream and make the water and absinthe mix more thoroughly. This is called an absinthe "drip."

It is probable that the French Chamber of Deputies underestimated, rather than overestimated, the amount of absinthe consumed in France, for 10 years ago Switzerland sent across the border to her French neighbor no less than 2,000,000 gallons of the drug to be added to the large amount manufactured in France itself.

Richard Meinig, a bartender who is an artist in his avocation, tells the Sunday Post-Dispatch some interesting things concerning the consumption of absinthe in St. Louis and other American cities.

By RICHARD MEINIG.

ABSINTHE is a good thing to use, but a bad thing to abuse. The trouble is that people who use it get to abusing it. The cordial is really a sort of medicine and should never be taken as a beverage. Used as a beverage it is pretty sure to bring bad dreams. It acts somewhat like opium or morphine—when a man becomes accustomed to its use he must have it.

There are not many absinthe fiends in St. Louis, but there are some. I know a man who not long ago drank absinthe drops all night and most of the day, and before

CHILDREN'S EXCHANGE

WHERE YOUNGSTERS MAY BE SWAPPED

BERLIN, Jan. 26.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

HAVE you any children you would like to exchange? Not permanently, of course, but long enough to afford a wholesome bit of rest to both sets of children and both sets of parents.

In Berlin, where various other good ideas are in operation, the transfer of children is already an established system. City children are exchanged for country children, and vice versa.

The children of the city poor are usually fated to stay in the place where they were born without any opportunity for change into country life. Country babies are likewise confined by their poverty to a very small territory.

It is to benefit these two classes that the scheme of transfer was arranged. The city children are by this plan given the physical benefits of a free out-of-door life; they learn to use their wits; their power of observation are sharpened and their senses, dulled by the easy convenience, the closeness and narrow horizon of towns, have a chance to expand and strengthen.

The country mouse, on the other hand, vegetating on the small farm, is waked up and directed to look about. He sees more in ten minutes than he has ever seen in the

ten years before, and also more than the city child would see in ten days, dulled by familiarity as he is.

This plan of exchange has so far worked well and promises to be of the greatest significance, physically and mentally, in the education of the poor.

The Berlin Exchange is very useful in suggesting to the children ideas for their future occupations.

In their new surroundings they often see things which rouse a dormant talent. The fresh air fund has demonstrated this, a large number of the city's poor having stayed on in the country to work for their living.

The parents of these children have been very greatly benefited by the substitution of little ones whose faults and virtues are entirely different from those of their own children.

Many of them understand better how to treat their children after being deprived of them for a fortnight than in the whole of the child's previous life.

The children exchanged behave much better during the first few days in the new surroundings, and after the strangeness wears off seemed to have dropped many of their bad habits, proving that the irritable, fretting, sulking and chronic disobedience in many cases was simply the result of inaction.

M'KINLEY'S SUIT OF UNDYED BLACK

A SUIT of clothes made of black woolen cloth which has never been through the dye tub is probably the most remarkable costume that President McKinley has ever owned.

That he can wear it, as one of a very few men who have enough of the wool to make a suit of clothes, is due to the courtesy of George W. Peterson, who owns a flock of 50 black sheep, the only really black flock in the country. Mr. Peterson has also given Senator Platt a quantity of the same cloth.

Mr. Peterson, an amateur stock breeder, who has a farm at Austerlitz, N. Y., raised his black sheep at great expense and with much care. There are 70 in all, and the wool at each shearing was saved until there was enough to make 100 yards of rich black cloth.

No dye of any sort was used, and the wool is as pure in color and texture as when it came from the sheep's backs. As this is the only known instance in which

black cloth has been made without dyeing the wool, President McKinley will be a marked man when he appears in his priceless suit of clothes.

For this cloth is priceless. There are a limited number of yards of it, and as Mr. Peterson refuses absolutely to sell an inch and has given most of it to his friends, there is no possibility of buying any of the cloth.

There is a brown shade to the blackness of this precious wool, like the brown of sables, and this color will at once distinguish McKinley's and Platt's all-wool suits from the dead-black dye that will mark every other cloth.

A black sheep is not always black. Some are not black at all; almost anything not pure white is called black by the breeders. Mr. Peterson claims that he can breed sheep which shall be entirely black. Once in a while a white one will appear, but so infrequently as to make it an accident of no moment to the raiser.

I saw him running around the streets in his nightshirt. That's what too much of it does for a fellow.

"People come in here frequently and ask me to give them something to steady them up—a sort of bracer after a night out. I mix absinthe, anisette and salter, with crushed ice, and the concoction soothes and stimulates. Absinthe, in small doses, is good for the stomach when that organ is out of kilter, and it will cure a headache. When a man has a headache I pour a little absinthe in his palm and tell him to rub his palms together, then apply to his nose and sniff in the scent. It cures the ache. And it is better taken through the nose, by smell, than taken down the throat; one has happier dreams."

"Down in New Orleans, where I was in the business for years, they drink absinthe differently. There it is used in the French way. They drink it in tumblers, like lemonade. The French and Creoles gulp it down, and would feel lost without it. There is a place on St. Charles street, in that city, called 'Absinthe Hall,' where only the green fairy is sold. Tipples frequent this resort and drink absinthe just as other persons drink whiskey."

"Out on the Pacific coast, in Seattle and other cities, they make a mixture that may be called an absinthe frappe, or an absinthe silver fix. With the white of an egg and one or two other ingredients to tone down the green fairy they build a concoction which is said to be quite seductive. "But I never advise anybody to drink absinthe as a beverage."

AN ILLINOIS HUNTING CLUB WITHIN 40 MILES OF ST. LOUIS KILLED IN ONE HUNT 2000 CROWS

Record Breaking Slaughter of the Most Willy of the Feathered Tribe.

WITHIN a few miles of St. Louis there has been made within the last few days a record in killing crows—2000 in a night.

It is a record that will astonish every farmer and every sportsman, for they are familiar with the sagacity of the crow and his perfect ability to look out for himself. The Atwater Hunting Club at Atwater, Macoupin County, Ill., has made the record. It has outwitted, ambuscaded, enfiladed and well-nigh exterminated the cawing king of the cornfields in the neighborhood of Atwater. It has seemingly suggested a way in which farmers of the Mississippi valley may rid themselves of the most destructive of farm pests.

To say that the Atwater Club killed 2000 crows in a night is not astonishing to people who know nothing about crows. The crow is the most intelligent of birds. He talks less than a parrot, but he can sadly outdo the parrot in thinking. He is a superb thinker. He can reason like a sage. He belongs to the raven family, and he is at once the black sheep and the smartest member of the flock.

Farmers and hunters know something of the intelligence of crows. They know there are no dull crows. They are all very bright. They know there are no crows that speak poorly, hear badly or confound a man and a mule or an umbrella and a gun. Ernest Beton Thompson, who is authority upon such things, says crows have a perfect system of signals with which they warn each other. The crow, like many another bird, is in danger every minute, and he has reason to fix up a code of signals. Mr. Thompson says he has studied them carefully, and that he has learned that a crow means something every time he caws. In the course of studying their signals Mr.



Thompson stood out on a bridge where the crows of the neighborhood frequently passed. He found that by standing there with a gun he could provoke one number of caws from the passing crows; that by standing there with a stick he provoked another number of caws, and so on. The crows told each other plainly enough: "Man with gun," "man without gun," "man with stick—no gun." Every crow gave one of these signals as he approached, and those behind him were warned.

A crow is the first bird to nest in this latitude. It does not migrate. It principally lives upon grain, stolen grain. It seldom falls before a gun. The numbers of crows increase all the time. It is another exemplification of the survival of the fittest. No other bird is so fit to look out for himself as the crow.

Near Atwater, Ill., crows became so numerous this winter that they preyed upon poultry and even young pigs and lambs on the farms. The Atwater Hunting Club was organized to make war upon them. S. D. McMAHAN was elected president; Charles E. Clarkson, vice-president and captain; C. R. Hamilton, secretary; Charles P. Brown, treasurer, and C. V. Burch, captain.

Upon the farm of Clark Sinclair, near Atwater, is a maple grove known as the "Crow's Roost." It was suggested that the club kill the crows on the roost. No one had thought of it before. It was the very thing. The birds were too cute during the day, but they would be helpless in the maple grove

at night. The members of the club, with many volunteers to assist, went to the grove one night last week. They were armed to the teeth. The sky was overcast, and it was just light enough on the edge of the grove to show the trees black with crows.

The Atwater Club and the allies thereof formed in rank. They leveled at the crows' roost an assortment of firearms covering the various patterns of 50 years. They had loaded with everything from birdshot to dry beans. They fired. There was a flash of light. In its dull glow could be seen the myriad crows, each with his head tucked under his wing and crowded as close as bees. The volley from the Atwater Gun Club, the allies and adjuncts thereof, did the business. It lifted a thousand crows off the roost and stretched them, lifeless and cawless, upon the ground. It wounded and maimed and winged and legged a thousand that flew away. A second and third volley were fired into the dark floundering and

RECORD-BREAKING KITE FLYING FOR SCIENCE.

BOSTON, Jan. 23. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

ON the summit of the great Blue Hills, 16 miles south of Boston, 655 feet above the level of the sea, is the Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory, maintained by A. Lawrence Rotch of this city as a station of the astronomical observatory of Harvard University.

The astronomical work done at Blue Hill Observatory has been notable and interesting—as well as very costly—but to the popular imagination the most interesting thing done at Blue Hill is the kite flying—the exploration of the free air, as it is more scientifically called, by means of self-recording instruments attached to kites.

In this the Blue Hill Observatory was the pioneer, and its methods have been widely adopted for meteorological observation. Kites have been used for many years for scientific purposes, as every one who recalls Benjamin Franklin's famous experiment will know. In 1783, three years before that celebrated flight, two Scottish scientists had raised their thermometers into the clouds by the same means.

During the first part of the nineteenth century the same use of kites for ascertaining the temperature in the free air was made by various European investigators; and, in 1840, Espy, in this country, em-

ployed kites to verify his calculations of the height of clouds.

Modern kite flying for scientific purposes properly dates from 1833, when Douglas Archibald, in England, fastened to the kite wire anemometers, which registered total—as distinguished from continuously recorded—wind movements, and so obtained differential measures of the wind velocity at heights up to 1200 feet. On Blue Hill itself, in 1835, Alexander McAdie, now of the United States weather bureau, repeated Franklin's electrical experiment, using the modern electrometer instead of Franklin's primitive key; and in 1881 and 1882 he measured simultaneously the electric potential at the base of Blue Hill, on the hill, and with kites as collectors, several hundred feet above the hill top.

About the same time a German (Weber) made a more extensive use of kites to collect atmospheric electricity.

But the man who popularized the scientific use of kites is Mr. William Eddy of Bayonne, N. J. He introduced the novel form which took the place, for scientists, of the common kite of childhood, and was perhaps the first to suggest the use of kites to obtain data for forecasting the weather.

In August, 1894, Mr. Eddy, at the invitation of Mr. Rotch, brought his kites—which he was then flying tandem for the sake of greater steadiness and power—to Blue Hill, and with them lifted a thermometer,

which was partly reconstructed of aluminum, so that it weighed only two and a quarter pounds, to the height of 1500 feet, where the earliest automatic record of temperature was obtained by means of a kite. Next summer Mr. Eddy was back again in Boston to assist in further experiments at the Blue Hill Observatory, and at this time secured from his kites a number of the "birdseye" photographs which have since become so well known.

By this time the possibility of real scientific results from kite flying was proved, but Mr. Rotch and his assistants have had many difficulties to overcome before attaining the present comparative perfection of the kite and the instruments attached to it.

Sometimes these kites are lost, the steel wire breaking and the kites traveling on the wind to every part of the great plain below. Sometimes they are recovered by the observers, but often they go so great a distance that they can be followed only through the telescope, and getting them back depends upon their return by some person who happens to find them when they lie.

Sometimes they come to the ground with such violence that they are utterly wrecked, instrument and all; but usually they light so gently that if found again, both kite and instrument are little or not at all injured.

The instrument carried by these kites, called a meteorograph, is a combination contrived to include compactly and with the least possible weight, the various self-recording instruments which are used to investigate the aerial conditions. Formerly it was suspended from the wire, but it was found that greater steadiness could be secured if it were attached directly to it; and this is now done.

The meteorograph includes an anemometer, for recording continuously on a cylinder of paper the velocity of the wind, the direction of which is determined by the observations taken every minute from below, or at night is more roughly calculated by the shift of the wire at the windlass; an alcohol thermometer, the contraction or expansion of which constantly changes the curvature of the tube itself, furnishing a second continuous record; a hydroscope, consisting of a little bundle of human hair—one of the most sensitive substances for the purpose—lengthens in moist and shortens in dry air currents; and a self-recording barometer to ascertain atmospheric pressure and hence the height in clouds or at night.

Ordinarily a kite flight at the Blue Hill lasts from six to eight hours, though it may continue throughout a day or even the night. The highest flight ever made at this station was 15,800 feet, July 19, 1900. This is more than three miles.

MRS. BURTON HARRISON WEARIES OF THE SOCIETY NOVEL

The Author of Many Good Society Books Says That "New York Society Is a Quicksand, and to Write of It Unsettles One."

By MRS. BURTON HARRISON

THE room in which I am now seated was the birthplace of "The Anglo-Mania," "Sweet Bella Out of Tune," "A Bachelor Maid" and "Good Americans" novels have come and gone everywhere but here. Even the swashbuckler age is passing. And the colonial fever? Is it not wonderful, the great success these colonial stories are having? The first born of my literary family was the story of "A Little Centennial Lady," published in 1876, written from the diary and letters of my great-aunt, a youthful neighbor and comrade of Gen. Washington. Then my "Son of the Old Dominion" was another story of revolutionary times.

But the kind greeting awarded to "The Anglo-Mania," "Sweet Bella Out of Tune," "A Bachelor Maid" and "Good Americans" showed the interest of the public in these stories of everyday modern life in our metropolis, which, whether or not deservedly, is looked to from all parts of the country as a center of example in social observance of the more conventional sort. I tried to represent men and women as not the more dolls of fashion outsiders would suppose them, as possessed of the same elemental impulses and instincts as their brethren had sisters less favored by fortune than themselves, as, whatever their environments, shaping their own lives according to the eternal laws of love and humanity. This has led to a preference on the part of editors and publishers that my stories retain a flavor of the so-called "society novel," without the "problems."

I dislike the "problems" which betray the human family in public. It may be made to appear that society is whatever the author of a society novel decides to present to us. If one could only say just exactly what one thought, or even tell all he sees—

No! I really think for a moment that society in New York, for instance, is as rich in ghost stories as society in London—oh, no!

Still, the things untold and the things unsaid are the most eloquent elements of the American society novel as I understand it.

"One can't tell all these things, you know. How can you write about the intimate makes an analysis of one's friends for the benefit of the bookshelves? I am too nearly a part of the world I write about to betray all its weaknesses. I am not at all sure that I am fond of writing what the editors call a society novel. I never undertook the task as a moral responsibility. I don't really feel that I am better equipped than my neighbors to instruct them in the psychic revelations of their lives or the morbid opportunities open to them by promiscuous associations. In fact, my knowledge of men and women has always been, more or less, a direct outcome of my observation of types all over the world, yet I am sure would do no good to repeat in any form, in books or at parties. Balzac wrote about what he saw and felt. Because a man is more daring in his analysis of feminine souls is by no means an assurance that his analysis is correct. A woman never quite forgets. I think, her tender relationships to the tender sex, and—well, I think so many things are written about that are quite unnecessary and unfit for discussion that I avoid them as much as possible if not entirely in my own novels."

I have always been thankful that I was able to see and enter society abroad before I began an American society novel. One should always discover the source of materials at hand.

Society manners, customs, dress and fashion in America are only a reflex of European society. Without a knowledge of social customs abroad there is much that might confuse the society novelist in America. In London, for instance, everybody knows his or her niche, as it were—who shall go first and who shall go last in the well-ordered procession of distinguished friends. It is all regulated by long-established rules, and the duchesses and the



MRS. BURTON HARRISON.

countesses and the lords and ladies all know their exits and their entrances by heart—literally by heart, which is the property place for people to measure their reactions with each other socially.

It is not for me to judge the rights or the wrongs of conditions as they are. As my husband very wisely advises me: "Now, don't speak for the whole human family—speak for the woman." I must say that, from woman's point of view, the modern society novel dealing with American society is a strange volume sometimes. I am startled in reading these books occasionally to discover what very clever task these society types make—in novels. One of the most appalling obstacles for the society novelist is the dialogue. Of course, a writer is more or less sensitive to opportunities for new characterization, new topics, new shades of thought, which one is supposed to encounter in drawing rooms, and at dances, or dinners, and so on.

But how rare these opportunities are! I am very fond of young people, and they come to my house a good deal, and talk to me, and tell me of all the insane boredom of their social gatherings. The actual conversations that occur between some young ladies and gentlemen of high fashion are really too stupid for anything. They seem to be afraid of each other, there is a restrained sense of uncertainty about them, as if to be absolutely natural would be

against all rules of propriety. They are as afraid of ideas as they were afraid of hobgoblins in a dark nursery.

In Verona there were the Montagues and the Capulets; in New York we have the same warfare, but on less romantic lines. I fancy those old families are not happy. They were the Capulets until the Montagues arrived, and so long as the Montagues attract the eye with their splendor the Capulets resent their intrusion. I said to a young man the other day who goes about a great deal in society, "Why do you go to these house affairs? Why don't you go to the houses where there is more matter and less manner?"

He explained to me that I couldn't afford to. He went to be amused, to be gorgeously entertained, and if he went to the Capulets the Montagues would hear of it and dispense with his society altogether.

The society novel in England of that special flavor produced by Mr. Henry James is a most faithfully seasoned extract in fiction from the American product, because the social field in London is a better hunting ground for the author who makes sport of scandals and the authors who has a mission to perform in the interests of society.

In America we were under the eagle eye of George Washington only a hundred years ago, and we can't be half as bad as the American society novel would have us think.

ALTON PREACHER'S UNIQUE LECTURE COURSE.

It Does Not Please His Co-Workers in the Great Harvest Field and They Criticise Him Severely—He Is the Rev. G. W. Shepherd and He Has Made a Statement for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

CHURCHMEN and laymen of Alton, Ill., are severely arraigning Rev. G. W. Shepherd, pastor of the First M. E. Church of that city, because of a series of unusual meetings which began in Mr. Shepherd's church last Sunday afternoon.

Ten days ago Mr. Shepherd announced that he would have a series of men's meetings at his church on Sunday afternoons and that the first of these meetings would be addressed by Police Magistrate B. C. Few.

Nothing could have created a greater flutter of interest in Alton religious circles than the announcement that a Sunday afternoon meeting at the First M. E. Church would be addressed by Alton's police magistrate, for Mr. Few is not a church-going man, and so far as anyone in the community knew, had never expressed either sympathy with church workers or interest in their work.

His subject was announced to be "Men and I Find Them."

When Mr. Few was introduced at the Church Sunday afternoon his audience of 200 men included quite a number who had not been in church in years. Many of these were present through curiosity to know what the police magistrate would say.

Mr. Few talked some 15 or 20 minutes. He did not say a great deal of the inclinations or disinclinations of men to affiliate with the church. But he said a great deal about men. He considered them in their various vocations, in the various influences of their many environments, in their good and bad works. He said he had worked among them and felt that he knew them, and he declared his belief that his portrayal of them was a true picture of the great body of men from the viewpoint of a man with as many faults as any of them. Mr. Few saw in the audience a man he knew to be an incalculable distance from the church. He pointed him out and put him on common ground with himself—fair representatives of the great mass of men.

Mr. Few's address was unique. He was plain-spoken. He attempted no pretty phrases nor ambiguous homily. He made no criticism of his fellows and said the great majority of them were better than himself. His conclusion was epilogic. He summed up men as being more good than bad. He had met very few of them without the tenderest and finest sentiments in those things which pertained to their people and friends. He had found them chivalrous, generous, of

good and kindly intent—each with some bright character gem in the rough.

Mr. Few was followed by James Butler. His subject was, "Why I Have Not Attended Church in Seven Years." Mr. Butler no more minced words than had Mr. Few. He said he had not attended church in seven years for two reasons: First, he had not been asked; second, he was a bartender the major portion of the seven years and had not mingled with people whose society would prompt an inclination to go to church. He concluded in a manner quite astonishing to his audience, naming a number of Alton men he had served with liquor.

The day after these addresses the Alton Ministerial Association held a meeting. Rev. H. K. Sanborn, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Alton, challenged the propriety of Mr. Shepherd's meetings. Mr. Sanborn considered it sacrilegious to ask men who were not Christians to speak from the pulpit; that it was indiscreet to have addresses in churches by city officials and men active in politics.

Mr. Shepherd was present, but he did not defend his course. Later in the week he made a statement to the Sunday Post-Dispatch:

By REV. G. W. SHEPHERD.

I DO not resent the criticisms made upon my meetings. I know they are unusual and unique, but I feel that if my critics better understood what I am endeavoring to do they would be less moved with me. I feel that as churchmen we do not understand men. There are few men affiliated with the church. I feel that if churchmen better understood men as they are there would be more men in the church. I have now, I feel safe in saying, more men in my church than any other Protestant minister in Alton. I desire even more. I asked Mr. Few to make us an address, because I felt he would show us men from the viewpoint of one of their fellows. I am sure many persons in the audience learned from that address some things of men they did not know—some helpful things.

Next Sunday we will have the second of these meetings, with addresses by A. W. Hope, Judge of the City Court of Alton, on "The Judicial Idea," with relation to civic law. On the following Sunday Mayor A. W. Young and Attorney Levi Davis will speak.

What are the ideas of the administration of a city from the viewpoint of the men in power? I want to know myself, and I want the men of my church to know. The

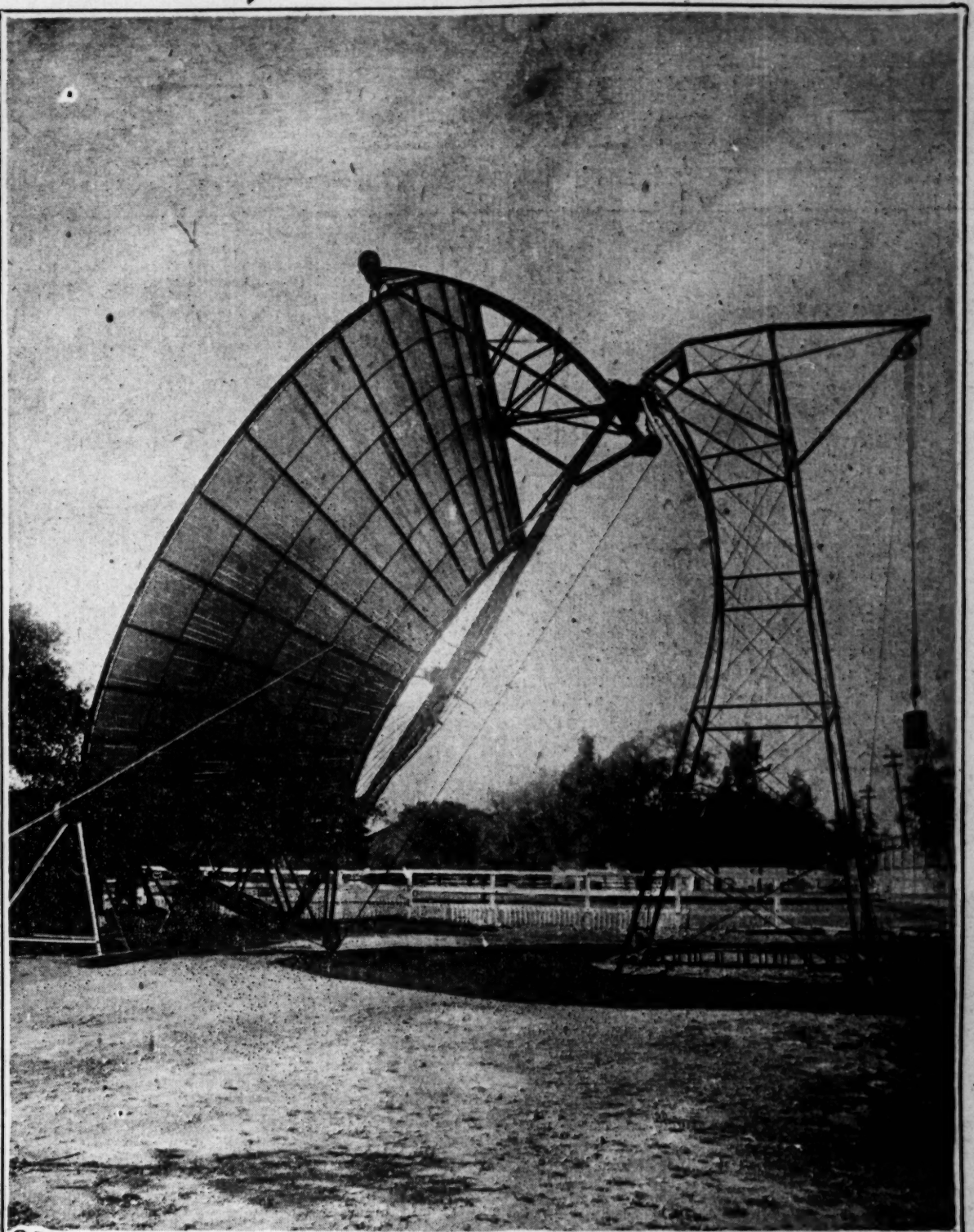
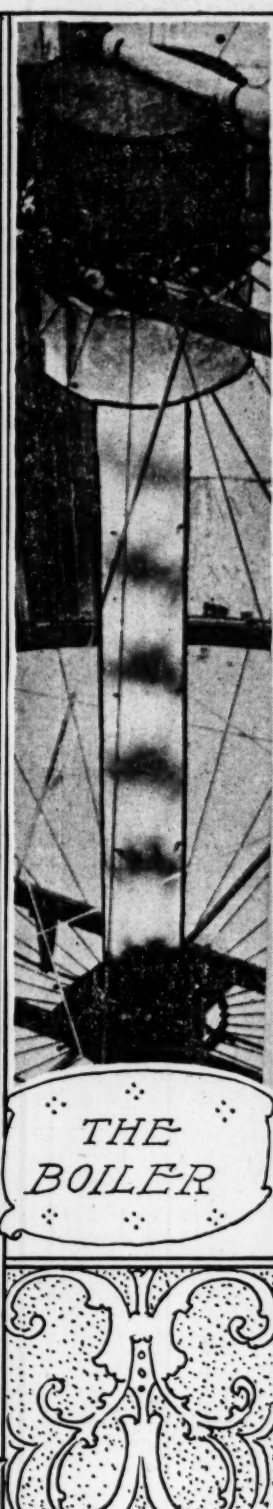
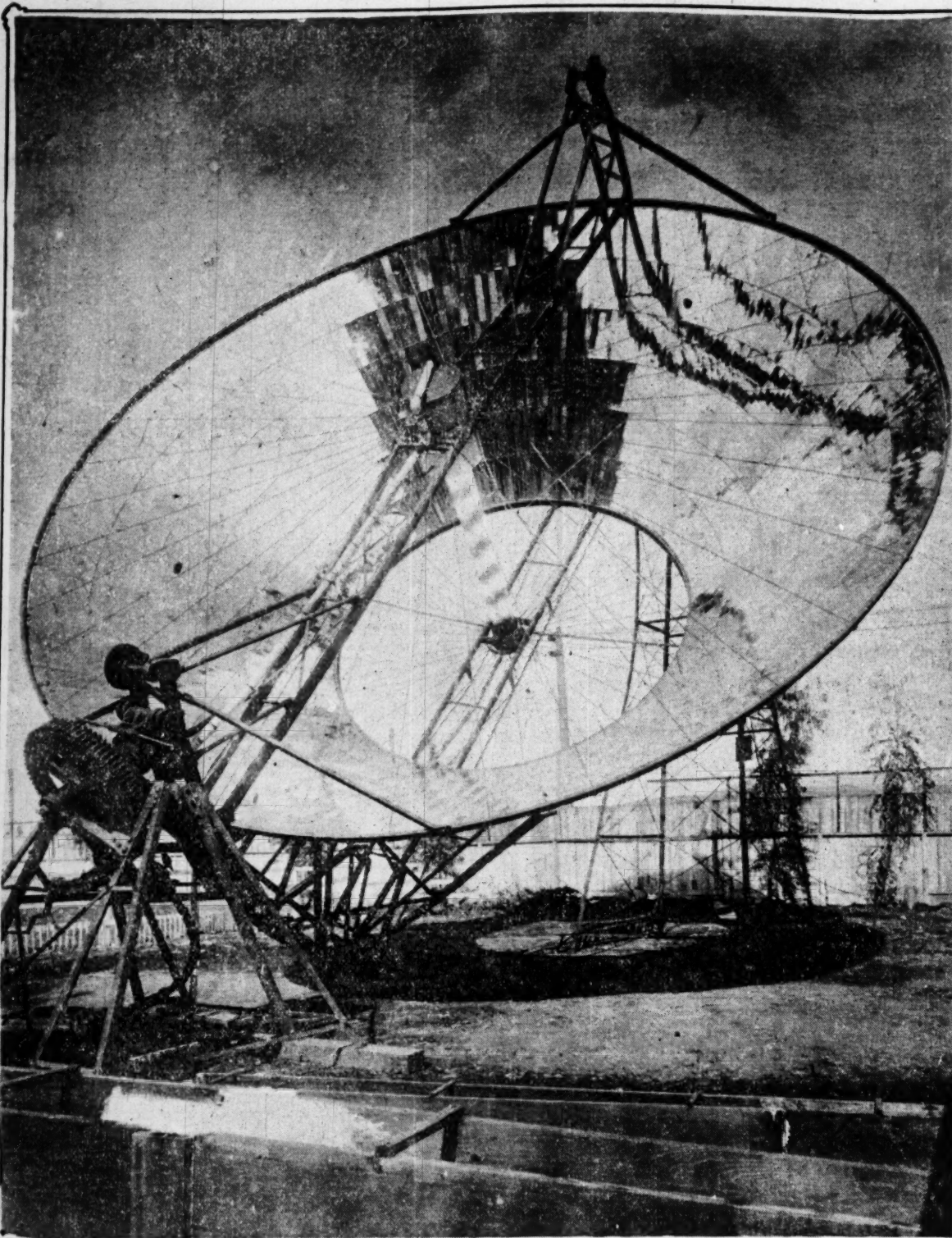


REV. G. W. SHEPHERD.

church arraigns city officials for wickedness in a community without first attempting to make the acquaintance of these men. An acquaintance with them might result in co-operative, more effective work for the community's good. An arraignment of officials in the id way accomplishes nothing in reform.

There is no politics in my meetings. Though some of the men I have asked to speak are candidates for office, I have not asked them as such, but rather as public officials. I believe my critics would be more in sympathy with my plan if they knew my real motive to be to bring men into closer touch with the church. I cannot believe there is anything sacrilegious about it. I feel sure the meetings will do good.

SUN MOTOR HAS COME WITH 20TH CENTURY TO REDEEM THE ARID LANDS OF THE GREAT WEST



THE SOLAR MOTOR—FRONT VIEW—SHOWING THE SUN'S RAYS CONCENTRATED ON THE BOILER, AND GEARING FOR REVOLVING THE REFLECTOR.

SIDE VIEW OF THE SOLAR MOTOR SHOWING THE FIXED SUPPORTS AND MOUNTINGS OF REFLECTOR.

This Motor Will Be Used to Pump Water Into Huge Reservoirs, From Which It Will Be Distributed Over the Great Plains Which Have for Years Been Parched and Unfruitful.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE sun motor has come with the twentieth century to redeem the arid lands of the great West, to make them habitable and add millions to the wealth of this country. The inventors do not believe their plan can fail. There is water in these arid lands, but it is not available. The sun motor is de-

signed, by utilizing the rays of the sun in an ingenious manner, to pump this water into reservoirs, just as the sun "draws water" on a summer afternoon—a natural phenomenon familiar to all. The interest felt in this machine is widespread all over this section of the United States. Men from Arizona and all over California are already coming to Los Angeles to study the feasibility of the plan. William E. Smythe said: "My acquaint-

ance with the present device began several months ago, when I was advised of the preparations for making a practical test somewhere in California. I have followed the matter, step by step, until I have become thoroughly satisfied that a practical solar motor, suited to the various industrial needs of the western half of this continent, has been brought to a state of reasonable perfection. Doubtless many improvements will be made, particularly in

the line of lessening the weight and so cheapening the cost of the structure, but the fundamental principles have been discovered, and the machine now operating at South Pasadena stamps the undertaking as a commercial success.

The possible influence of this invention on the future of the West staggers the imagination. While its utility will by no means be confined to irrigation, it is that aspect of the matter which interests me. Cheap power means cheap homes in the arid regions, and millions of them."

Mr. Smythe questions whether the appliance can be perfectly suited upon a large scale. Charles L. Haskell of Boston, treasurer of the Solar Motor Co., tells the history of its development; of the long years of in-

vestigation, of spending much money only to dispose of the product as old junk; of their last successful venture made in Denver a year ago, which gave them courage to go on with the present undertaking. He says:

"We think it is now a commercial proposition, and are ready to begin manufacturing it upon any scale that may be required to meet the demand for this kind of power."

The size and shape of this great machine are better appreciated by comparison with other large contrivances of a similar character. In general shape it resembles a giant reflector of the inverted umbrella shape, only it has an opening at the top, where the center of focalization is attained. There are 128 mirrors in the reflector, 4 by 24 inches in size. The whole reflector is nearly 31 feet in diameter at the top and about

15 feet at the base. The mounting is similar to that of a telescope and is regulated by a clock. The boiler holds 100 gallons of water, with three cubic feet additional for the space required by the steam.

The danger that might be expected to such a large machine in a windstorm has been specially provided for, as it is said to be able to resist a gale blowing at the rate of 100 miles per hour. The management of the apparatus is said to be very simple; not requiring either very great strength or much information or skill in the manipulation. For repairs and changes the best of mechanical engineers would be necessary. Aubrey G. Eneas now has it in charge.

The boiler is cylindrical in shape and 14 feet in length, is made of firebox steel and covered with a black absorptive material. The pipe that carries the steam from the

boiler to the engine is made of phosphor bronze, a metal which is very durable. Such a contrivance as this is, will, if it proves practicable, make a vast difference with the agricultural, financial and economic interests of the West; of all good things that have come to that section, this seems to be the best. It promises well, people are sanguine, much time, labor and money have been expended, and as everything is possible to him who tries there seems no reason why this should not prove a gigantic success. It has been known for a long time that the greatest amount of wasted power in the world is wasted by not utilizing the sun's heat. The sun is capable of running all the machinery in the world by the power that goes to waste every hour of the day, and now that we have adequate means of measuring the distance of the earth from the sun, and it is in its applicability to this that the chief importance of this very im-

portant discovery consists.

SOME OF THE WELL KNOWN SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES OF THE LAST CENTURY.

Telegraph.

The telegraph, as well as many other nineteenth century electrical marvels, owes its origin to the discovery of the electro-magnet, for which Prof. Joseph Henry of Princeton, N. J., should claim the glory. Samuel F. B. Morse, whose name is associated with the telegraph, utilized Prof. Henry's invention and invented the telegraph and the system of signaling.

The duplex and quadruplex systems of telegraphing were discovered by Joseph B. Stearns and Thos. A. Edison. The first electric telegraph was established in 1837. At this time the submarine cable had hardly been thought of, yet in 1851 the miracle had been accomplished and the first submarine line was laid between Dover and Calais. The first Atlantic cable, which was afterward abandoned, was laid in 1858, the first successful cable being laid in 1866. There are now fourteen lines across the Atlantic.

Phonograph.

The preservation of sound, even as photography preserves forms, is one of the many marvels for which the world has the genius Edison to thank. In 1877 the first rude sketch of this instrument was offered to the public. Variations, chiefly due likewise to Edison's tireless inventiveness, appeared in rapid succession.

Though the phonograph has chiefly been used to amuse the public, it is likewise capable of being put to practical use. It is now used as a substitute for a stenographer in dictating letters, and its latest application is as a teacher of languages, being thus employed by schools and families who cannot afford a highly paid professional.

Germ Theory.

From the points just made that most important discovery, the germ theory of disease, may be understood and its bearing appreciated. The origin of disease was formerly a subject of mystery. It is now pretty thoroughly established that almost every form of disease is caused by the introduction into the human system of certain poisonous organisms. Thus one kind of germ breeds smallpox, another scarlet fever, and so on.

As it is the function of the leucocytes to destroy these and all other germs, the perfectly healthy body is really immune. It is only when the system becomes weakened that the leucocytes are unable to do their work and the unchecked germs get a hold on the organism, multiply and proceed to destroy it as fast as they can. A widespread understanding of these incalculably important doctrines would do much to raise the general standard of health.

Anesthetics.

Perhaps the majority of the human race has benefited more from the use of anesthetics than from any of the more showy inventions and discoveries. Countless bodies have been rescued from disease, countless lives saved, by this one agency, which not only does away with the pain attending a surgical operation, but makes many operations possible which otherwise would kill the patient simply by the nervous shock they involve. Ether was first used in dentistry in 1845, and chloroform, for more severe operations, was employed in 1848. Nitrous oxide gas and sulphuric ether have since then come into use in dentistry. For all long operations, however, chloroform is generally employed, since its use insures the insensibility of the patient for at least an hour.

Cell Theory.

Another important bit of knowledge ignored until the century was nearly half passed is that now called the cell theory of organic construction.

This was to the effect that the parts and tissues of all plants and animals are made up of cells infinitely modified. The simplest living organism may consist of a single cell—the highly differentiated animal may be made up of millions of cells almost every one of which has a different function.

Every particle of every organ of the body, as well as every part of every plant or tree, is of this wonderful cellular structure. This discovery makes the relation between animal and plant life far closer than ever before; but, for that matter, the dividing line between the two is hard to draw.

It has been said that the cell is the "fundamental unit of all living things." A granulum, reduced to its simplest terms, is an aggregation of cells; so, likewise, is the most accomplished person of your acquaintance. Some of the cells are self-trained in the direction of the development of organs of voluntary motion, as in the case of man. Some are trained to absorb, others to assimilate nourishment, as in the case both of the man and the geranium.

It was in 1858 that the cellular structure of plants was first admitted. And it took two years more to force the admission that animals are similarly constructed.

Molecular Theory.

The nature of gases was never understood until it was discovered that they are formed of molecules which are in a state of very rapid motion in all directions. These molecules are far apart, frequently come together and rebound without loss of energy. At ordinary temperatures a cubic inch of gas contains some hundred trillion molecules. The importance of this theory is the conclusion drawn from it that heat is the equivalent of these millions of molecules in motion and cold the equivalent of the cessation of motion. This is now one of the elements of physics.

Meteoric Theory.

The discovery that all the great interstellar spaces are full of planetary and meteoric life, forming all manner of subordinate planetary systems, led to the new theory, advocated first by Prof. Tait, the English scientist, that the entire universe is of meteoric origin. This startling theory is to the effect that all the suns and moons and planets came from the aggregation of solid particles brought together by the force of gravitation, the action of this force producing heat, incandescence, and sometimes vaporization. This one great conception serves to explain all hitherto unexplained phenomena and implies a conception of the cosmos which makes the nebular hypothesis as to the origin of matter seem weak and insignificant.

The Glacial Epoch.

The leading geological discovery of the century has been the establishment of the recent occurrence in the north temperate zone of a glacial epoch. It is of infinite importance geologically to learn that not so long ago, as geologists reckon time, the greater part of Europe and North America were buried under ice. In short, we have learned something about our "ice age." There are few regions in our own country in which the evidence of former glaciers is not now visible.

Twenty thousand years ago, therefore, geologists believe, the zone in which we live was so swamped with ice that the existence of animal or vegetable life would plainly have been impossible, and the implications of this are as important as the fact itself.

Thus it becomes plain that the relative climates of different sections of the globe correspond to no fixed standard. The arctic circle was once mild and temperate, the present "north temperate zone" formerly a solid cake of inhospitable ice. Greenland, it should be noted, is at present passing through its "ice age."

The ice period in one quarter of the globe, of which you see evidences in the "glacial striae" visible on rocky surfaces, in so many sections—is roughly computed to have lasted some 50,000 years. This makes our vegetable and animal life seem of surprisingly recent origin in comparison.

Conservation of Energy.

Previous to the nineteenth century heat had been considered a form of matter. It was then found to be a mode of motion of the molecules of which all bodies are composed. This discovery led to that of the law of the conservation of energy, which makes it plain that in a given body or group of bodies no change can take place in the total amount of energy contained unless fresh energy be lost by transmission to other bodies or come from without. Motion is in this way converted into heat, heat into light, and so on. Force, therefore, cannot have originated on this or any other planet, but originated in the sun. There follows from this the interdependence of all the forces of nature.

Velocity of Light.

The first attempt to measure the velocity of light was made in 1639. In 1862 a more careful and extremely elaborate experiment was made by the same scientist with the co-operation of another, both being Frenchmen, whereby the velocity of light was found to be 185,157 miles per second. This result seemed so startling that American scientists attempted similar experiments, which only served to confirm Prof. Foucault's results and to make his accuracy and care seem the more marvelous.

This once determined, it was adopted as the only adequate means of measuring the distance of the earth from the sun, and it is in its applicability to this that the chief importance of this very important discovery consists.

Automobile.

The self-propelling vehicle has attracted the imagination of inventors for many years.

Not until the last decade of the closing century, however, did the machines which we now know as automobiles become perfected to the point where they could be adopted for general use. Inasmuch as it is still too bulky in form the automobile can hardly yet be called a finished product. But so far as doing away with underfed and overworked horses is concerned, and in view also of its speed and comfort, the automobile may safely be set down among the lesser marvels of the hundred years just passed, and its day is rapidly approaching, if not already arrived.

Evolution.

The one question of absorbing significance to scientific and unscientific alike, the question which more than any other has influenced and tinged the thought of the latter part of the century, is the theory of organic evolution.

Scornfully rebuffed at first, this theory has now met with universal acceptance.

In 1859 Darwin published the work which will make him forever famous—the "Origin of Species"—tracing the connection between all forms of animal life and explaining the superior development of man on the principle of the "survival of the fittest."

The result is that what was formerly mystery is now demonstrable fact. The most striking result of Darwin's work is the prompt and radical change in literary, religious and scientific discussion which came about in the latter part of the century.

WEBSTER GROVES SOCIETY PEOPLE WILL PRESENT "THE MIKADO"

Suburbanites in All the Western Suburbs Are Greatly Interested in the Forthcoming Production, Which Promises to Be an Artistic Success.



SOCIETY people of the St. Louis suburb of Webster Groves will present Gilbert & Sullivan's opera, "The Mikado," at Bristol Hall, Webster Groves, Feb. 14.

The ladies and gentlemen who make up the cast are rehearsing and have been rehearsing "The Mikado" for several weeks, and those who have heard the rehearsals give the assurance that the Webster Groves presentation is going to be something more than an opera by amateurs. The rehearsals have been under the direction of Mr. H. N. Poepping, a member of the Symphony Orchestra and the Apollo Club, and the stage management is under direction of Mr. Ben Becker, who has had experience in a score of these productions.

The cast is composed of ladies and gentlemen who, for the most part, are residents of the suburb, and among them are a number of choir singers well known in the city. The cast is representative of the best society of Webster Groves, and the presentation of the opera is going to be a social affair. Miss Carolyn Allen will be the pianist, and will be assisted by Mrs. O. F. Doring. The cast is as follows:

The Mikado Mr. J. W. Finlay
Nanki Poo Mr. W. A. Collins
Ko Ko Mr. Ben Becker
Fut Yum Miss Mildred D. Kellogg
Poo Hah Mr. C. P. Hutchinson
Pitti Sing Miss Mary Salveter
Koko Mr. E. Horspool
Katisha Miss Grace Nicola Knight
Chorus—Mrs. Sadie Wright Booth, Misses Helen Brown, Margaret Bryant, Adelaide Howe, Almeda Howe, Helen Kaufman, Blanche Magellan, Paul Magellan, Mabel Morris, Metcalfe, Marie Fugate, Myra Skinner, Frances Thibault, Lella Williams, Myra Booth, W. Tilton Booth, B. S. Gier, Harvey Horspool, Glen W. Hutchinson, Joe Kelly, Will Magellan, Harry Sieber and Robert Stocking.

WHAT THE AVERAGE AMERICAN GIRL EATS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

GOVERNMENT dietary experts have been inquiring into the food eaten by the average American girl, and besides discovering that she likes pastry and sweets, and is disposed to a large indulgence in butter, they have learned sev-

eral more interesting facts about her diet, and its influence on her physical development. The experts made experiments at college boarding houses in Ohio and North Dakota, with the boarders knowing anything about the aid they were giving to scientific investigation till it was all over, and the wise men from Washington had all the data they needed.

The most important thing the experts have learned is that a fairly active woman needs about four-fifths as much food as the man who gets through an average amount of work. Then they have found that women like fresh fruit, and that if she gets it, it will keep her craving for sweet stuff within reasonable limits. They have also discovered that it is a mistake to suppose that women eat less meat than men do. Their experiments showed that the proportion of meat consumed by the college women was about the same as that eaten by ten clubs of college men observed in the same manner as the women.

Everything eatable received by the girls experimented upon was weighed before it was put on the table. What was left after meals was weighed, too, and samples of the

food were analyzed to find out what portions of muscle-forming material and fuel stuff for the physical machine there were in each article. Meat constituted 15 percent of the edibles, and sugar actually 12 1/2 percent. It is found that even working moderately the food must furnish to the average girl 3 1/4 ounces of muscle and blood-making material, and enough fuel to represent 2000 calories. A calorie is the amount of heat required to raise the temperature of one centimeter of water one degree. The principal fuel materials are sugar, starch and fat.

Each girl obtained on an average every day from a diet costing only 14 cents a day, 11-16 ounces of protein, which is the stuff that makes blood and muscle—from the animal food she ate, and 11-16 ounces more from her vegetable diet. She got 21-13 ounces of fat from the animal food, and about one-sixth of an ounce from the vegetable food, besides 12 1/2 ounces of starch and sugar. The fuel energy from the animal food was 1025 calories—2601 calories altogether. Arduous work, of course, caused the demand for protein and fuel material to rise.

PEARLS TAKEN FROM THE GULF OF GREAT PRICE.

Pearl Fisher With 30 Years' Experience Tells How They Are Secured.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FRANK H. BOURNE of La Paz, Mex., who is visiting here, has been a pearl fisher for 30 years, and has handled \$34,000 worth of pearls. He is manager of the Lower California Pearl Co., the largest pearl fishing institution in the world. His account of the place and the fisheries is full of information.

By FRANK H. BOURNE.

THERE are no accurate records of the pearls taken out by the enslaved fishers in and about La Paz, for the Spanish down to 1821, when Mexico won her freedom from Spain, but there can be little doubt that in the 25 years of Spanish oppression fully \$34,000 worth of pearls were sent from La Paz to Spain.

The magnificent pearls which ornament the crown of Spain were found in oyster shells in the Gulf of California.

"They used to find a pearl of a soft, delicate bluish tinge in the waters of the gulf about Hermosillo, Mex., and these are the rarest pearls ever known. There were a few of these in the diadems of the kingdom of France, and the royal jewels of Spain include a dozen. The diver who found two or three of these bluish pearls, weighing 40 or more karats, nowadays would get a bonus of at least \$10,000 from our company, and we should make a small fortune besides.

"A few years ago the value of pearls taken in at La Paz caused a rush to the ground equalling that to the gold fields. One pearl weighed 75 karats, and was sold for \$14,000; another, perfect in shape and finely tinted, weighing 47 karats, brought \$20,000.

"One of the largest pearls found here in the last century brought \$20,000. One of the best years for pearls in modern times was 1881, in which a black pearl was found of 28 karats weight, which brought \$10,000 in Paris. In 1882 two were found, weighing 31 and 45 karats, which realized \$11,000. In 1883 a light-brown pearl was found which

weighed 65 karats and sold for \$8000, while a pear-shaped spotted pearl brought \$7500. "To illustrate how the natives are cheated even today, one man found in Guatemala a pear-shaped white pearl of great luster which he sold for \$10 to a merchant, who in turn sold it in Paris for \$5000. Last June an ignorant Mexican, who had been diving on his own account, brought two rough pearls to a clerk in a general merchandise store. The clerk gave groceries and fabric to the value of \$18 for the pearls and a week later sold them to our company for \$600. The gems are now in London, where they are easily worth \$3000 to \$3500.

"On the other hand, in the spring of 1898 a boy 15 years old found an oyster that concealed a jewel now offered for sale in Paris for \$10,000. He received \$4000 for it from a negro speculator named Justina at Guaymas. The latter took it to Panama and sold it to Felix Ehrman, the banker, for a considerable advance on that price.

"One of the best pearls of late years has been called the Cleopatra. It was perfect, weighed 26 karats and sold for \$10,000.

Pearls are divided into eight or nine classes, the lowest grade being merely imperfect and rough pieces; the highest are large and symmetrical and range in price from \$20 to \$1000, and from pure white with a rich luster to black and metallic hues and pink.

"Formerly we sent pearls to London and Germany, as well as to Paris, but now the demand seems to be greatest at Paris, and, altogether, we can do better there than anywhere else. The strange thing to me is that Americans place a higher value on the pearls after they have been to Paris. They could really buy them cheaper at home, if they only chose to.

"A teaspoonful of pearls and about 300 tons of shells is a profitable year for us. The shells are sold to buyers, who come from French, Dutch and New England button factories. One firm at Brussels has a standard order with us for 300 tons of mollusk shells of certain variety each year. A teaspoonful of pearls of the average size, color, and shape is worth nowadays from \$140,000 to \$190,000. But in such a quantity of gems there will very likely be a dozen or twenty pearls of extra fine color and rare size, so that the value of the season's work is enhanced \$20,000 to \$30,000.

"The colors of the pearls found in the Gulf of California are white, blue, black and

green, and the best are worth from \$1000 to \$4000 each. The finest pearl found is a black pearl of 17 karats weight. The green and blue pearls are not found anywhere except along the Lower California shores. The black and white pearls are found in all the fisheries of the world.

"A black pearl in the Napoleonic regalia came from La Paz, and its history may be traced back to the day when a Mexican peon brought in a shell to the Spanish military headquarters at La Paz. It was valued at Madrid at a sum equal in our money to \$5,000, and was presented to the French government in 1803, along with other jewels. The Gulf of California is noted for its fancy pearls—that is, the colored, and especially the black ones. There is a collection of pearls in this state that shows them of all colors, from pure white to peacock green, and from perfect spheres to pear and other shapes.

"One of the finest pearl necklaces ever seen was owned by the Empress Eugenie. It was composed of 340 pearls of the first quality. At that time it was valued at \$150,000.

"The pearl-fishing season along the inner shore of Lower California usually lasts through July, August, September and October. The season on the Pacific coast side of Mexico and Central America usually begins in March and closes when the season of sudden whirlwinds and hurricanes, so common in the tropics, begins in June.

"A pearl hunter goes through each oyster carefully, feeling for the precious pearl, which is a rare find, as in opening a ton of shells he will find only about one hundred seed pearls, and seldom one as large as a pea.

"The pearl is formed either by the intrusion of some particle that irritates the oyster, causing it to cover the irritant with a coat of nacre, which, when hardened, becomes the pearl, or as many divers believe, by a parasite, for it has been found that old shells bored throughout by these parasites contain the largest and finest pearls. The pearl is found embedded in the oyster, and not, as many suppose, attached to the shell.

"The pearl oysters are not found in beds, like our edible oysters, but are scattered singly over a large area, the diver sometimes having to walk many miles before filling his bag. The shells are about the size of small soup plates, weighing a pound each, and shaped much like our oyster shell, only rounder."

POPULAR DRINKS OF VARIOUS CITIES.

"**I**N this country, as in England, whisky may be called the national drink, but each city and each section has its own popular drinks," said a barkeeper. "In New York high balls, stizzes and all kinds of fancy drinks are in demand. Anything new is sure of catching the fancy. It was the novelty, or to be more truthful, the name, that accounted for the vogue of Mamie Taylor and Horser's Neck last summer.

"As for champagne—well, there is more champagne drunk in New York City each day than in all the rest of the United States. Not exactly that New Yorkers are such great lovers of champagne, but there are 150,000 visitors here per day, who do not, as a rule, indulge in this expensive beverage when at home, and who feel that they can afford it when they come to the metropolis.

"Washington is the only city where there is no favorite drink. It is too cosmopolitan for any one thing to have a run. There are a lot of thirsty people there, but they come from all sections, and each clings to what he has been used to at home. A mixer there needs to be well up in his business, for nearly every man who comes in will give a different order. Throughout New England, with the exception of Boston, which follows the fashions in drink set by New York, cider is regarded with especial favor. There is a sort of pride in the way a man says:

"Give me a glass of cider."

"In New Orleans straight whisky, wines and absinthe are usually called for, the latter being drunk by the French population. It is the only place in this country where there is any real demand for this demoralizing drink. There the old absinthe house is one of the sights of the town, and it is considered rather smart to patronize it. It is a quaint, dingy old place, nearly a hundred years old, and in all these

years it has not changed a whit within or without.

"Here absinthe frappe is made in the old-fashioned way—a wafer that has passed out and been forgotten save in this one spot. There are two big spots that may see, and a man stands at each of these. The absinthe and the ice are put in the glass, then he gently turns the wafer and drop by drop adds the water, stirring vigorously all the while. It takes fully 15 minutes to make a frappe in this manner, sometimes longer, if the mixer is anxious to do an unusually fine job, but in New Orleans French city time doesn't matter if the frappe is good.

"In Charleston, Jacksonville, Mobile and other southern coast towns, toddies, cocktails and mint juleps are the popular thirst quenchers in the warm months, but with the first touch of frost they give place to hot Tom and Jerrys and eggnog. Especially is eggnog considered the holiday beverage, and on Christmas Day it is the southern custom to serve it in every home. A big bowl of eggnog is a far more necessary part of the festivities than a Christmas tree, and the southern people make it as can no other people in the world. There is only one trouble about it—or is that a good point? You don't want much of it.

"Chicago drinks everything and plenty of it. Any attempt at enumeration is useless, but if there is any one thing in especial demand it is cocktails. Milwaukee, Cincinnati and St. Louis are the great beer drinking towns.

"In San Francisco straight whisky and native wines are drunk almost exclusively. In no part of the West is there any call for the many fancy drinks that are popular in the East.

"Anything, just so it's whisky, but don't put nothing in it," is the order in the mining camps. Plain whisky is their standard, and by and by they scorn any attempt at improvement.

* M'KINLEY'S BIG CIGAR BILL. *

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY's cigars have cost him a small fortune since the time he first became a member of Congress. For 14 years he has patronized W. E. Chandler, who has known several generations of great men, and who for 25 years has presided over the cigar stand in the F street front of the Ebbitt House. For eight years prior to that time he had charge of a cigar stand at the old Willard Hotel. Mr. Chandler said:

"While he was a member of Congress Mr. McKinley was one of my best customers. He always bought one brand of cigars, in

boxes of 50. They had a Havana filler and a Sumatra wrapper, and cost him \$7 a hundred. He never took the box out of the store. It was always kept on a shelf back of the counter, with his name on the box. Whenever he wanted any he would come in here and get a handful. It was generally just before leaving the hotel. I don't think he ever smoked in his room, out of deference to his wife's objection to smoke.

"He spent 14 years in this hotel, and I figure he smoked at least 50 a week. And he smoked the same cigar when at Canton. I used to ship them to him in 500 lots. At the rate of 50 a week for 14 years you can see it would amount to \$3,500, at a cost of \$2500.

As Prepared for the Vanderbilt Luncheon Cost \$4.90 a Plate

TWO COOKS' IDEAS OF THE MENU AT THE \$40,000,000 WEDDING.



THE luncheon served at the Vanderbilt French wedding in New York, at an enormous outlay, could have been duplicated in quality and quantity, at the market price of 77 cents per plate.

The chef of the Martin, at New York, puts the cost of the Vanderbilt luncheon, as served to the 300 guests, at \$4.90 per plate. Miss Lisbeth M. Gladfelter, in charge

of the domestic science department of the St. Louis public schools, says the luncheon can be duplicated for 77 cents per plate.

By MISS LISBETH GLADFELTER

In serving the luncheon at a comparatively small cost the luncheon would be every whit as good as and as wholesome as the luncheon served with the French menus.

The "Gombode volaille," which is chicken

gumbo soup, should be passed in cups, and the material would cost not to exceed \$5. The "Mousse de jambon" means ham pates, and should cost \$7. Then the radishes, rather expensive now, could be bought for \$5. Olives should cost the same. Celery, \$1, and salted almonds, \$5.

The filet of beef would cost \$5 and the accompanying broiled mushrooms would not cost more than \$10. The "petits pois nouveaux" in English means new peas and

an outlay of \$15. Terrapins are expensive

to cost over \$2.

The "devisee," or flower favors, probably cost a pretty penny at the big wedding, but

neat favors could be supplied for \$10.

This menu foots up \$23, or a fraction over 77 cents per plate if served for 300 persons.

In the Vanderbilt wedding there was doubtless a lavish outlay for extra service and

grandeur, but the actual luncheon could be served at the price I have named.

LEAVENWORTH, CENTER OF APPLE BELT

SHIPS MORE OF THIS FRUIT THAN ANY OTHER CITY IN THE WORLD.

Growth of the Industry in Four Great States Has Been Enormous—The Belt Extends From Omaha South to the Ozarks, the Land of the Big Red Apple.

LEAVENWORTH, which lies just across the Missouri river in Kansas, and which may be termed the center of the richest apple-growing belt in the world, comprising sections of Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas and portions of western and southwestern Missouri, packs and ships more apples than any other city in the world.

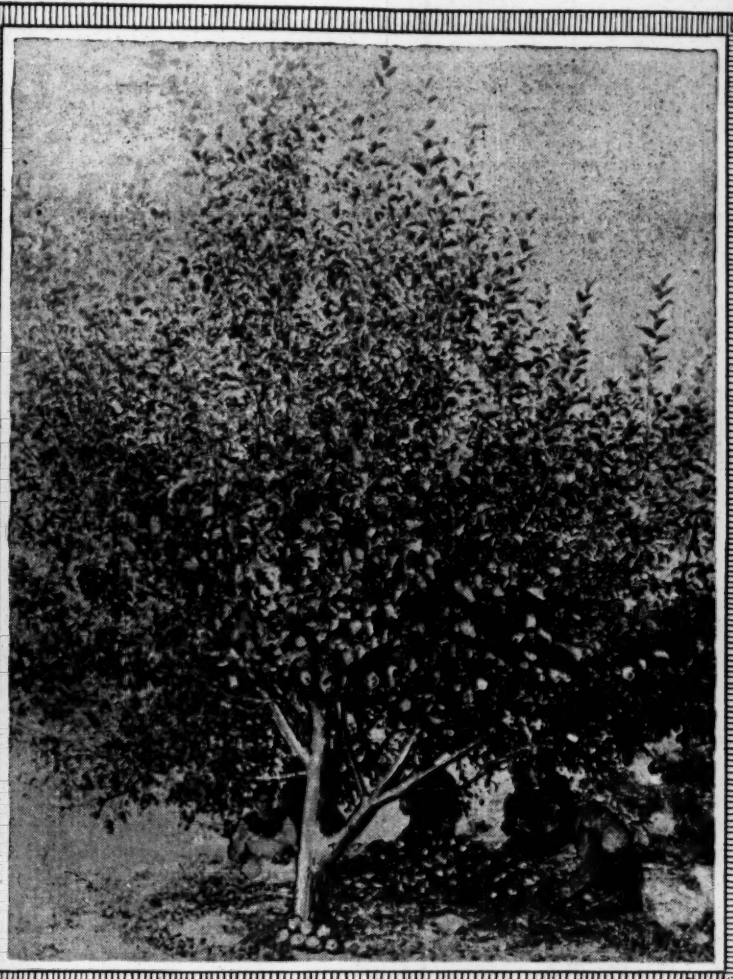
According to an authority on the subject, it has been demonstrated that the best apples, taking into consideration size, color, flavor and keeping qualities, are grown in an area of country thirty to fifty miles wide on both sides of the Missouri river and extending from Omaha on the north down about one hundred miles below



THE APPLE BELT INDICATED BY DOTTED LINE.



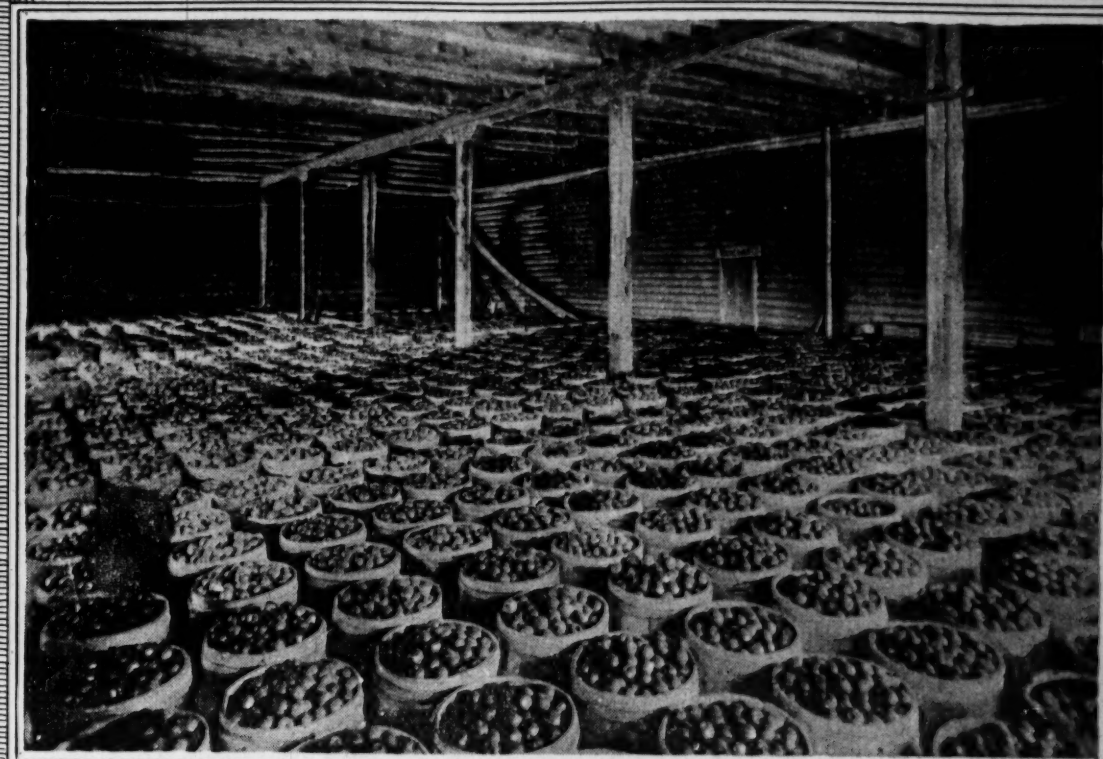
A FIVE-YEAR-OLD TREE BEARING FRUIT



ASSORTING APPLES FOR PACKING



EVAPORATOR, SHOWING APPLES PILED ON THE GROUND



APPLES IN BARRELS (IN 40000 BARREL WAREHOUSE) READY TO BE HEADED.

Kansas City, into southwest Missouri. The area south of Kansas City comprises the section in which the famous big red apples grow.

Several conditions go to make this area so highly productive. It possesses, in great degree, the soil and climate requisite for the production of apples in their greatest perfection. The soil differs very materially from that adjoining either side, being decidedly more productive and receiving a greater rainfall. This soil, known as loess, is a rich loam deposited to a great depth during the glacial period. The rainfall is 10 per cent more abundant in this territory than beyond its confines, the atmosphere is drier and the winds more severe. All these conditions, it is said, are conducive to the successful growing of apples.

In the counties surrounding Leavenworth there are numbers of large orchards, the products of which are sent to that city to be packed for market or placed in storage. In Leavenworth is an immense cold-storage warehouse, in which considerable of the crop each year is placed, there to be kept until the fruit can be disposed of to the best advantage. Buyers congregate there in numbers from different parts of the country when the season is at its height, and make the town a lively place for the time being. Their purchases are to supply consumers all over the world. Instead of waiting until the apples have been picked and packed, many buyers go direct to the orchards, where they bid for the crop as it stands on the trees. They are excellent judges of the value and quantity of fruit on the trees and are able to do as well, if not better, than by waiting until the apples reach town.

Nothing has been of more benefit in late years to the fruit growers especially, than cold-storage, or mechanical refrigeration, which arrests fermentation and decay and prolongs the life and keeping qualities of the apples. Apples may be kept in cold storage for nine months and put on the market in good condition. It is not so many years since the farmer and fruit grower, in order to preserve his fresh fruit or other products for future use or a better market, depended solely on cellars, caves and underground grottoes. At the best, owing to the changes in weather, which affected the temperature in those places, these expedients were not always successful. Now, by the use of costly machinery, anhydrous ammonia is forced through pipes running into the storage rooms, where the temperature is lowered to the desired degree of frigidity.

In Leavenworth, the immense cold storage warehouse of Ryan & Richardson has a capacity of 40,000 barrels of apples. During the apple season farmers from the surrounding country drive to the warehouse with their fruit in bulk or packed in barrels. After being unloaded, the fruit is sorted and repacked, care being taken not to bruise the skin or scratch off the film of paraffine or wax, which covers each apple, and which is nature's preservative. When this is scratched or rubbed off the apple quickly decays under ordinary conditions.

For some distance around Leavenworth there are a number of large orchards. Fred Wellhouse, who is known as the "Kansas Apple King," with his son Walter, has about 14,000 trees in the Wellhouse orchards bore fruit last year. Capt. Henry King of St. Louis, who is another large grower, has an orchard of between 200 and 300 acres in Shawnee County, nine miles from Topeka, and Mr. George C. Richardson owns about hundred acres of bearing trees. On a farm of ex-Gov. Morrill of Kansas 12,000 trees are being set out on 160 acres. Added to those planted during the past three years there will be more than 500 acres in apples, which, in addition to 300 acres more that it is planned to plant during the next two years, will make 800 acres in apples, the largest single orchard in the

world, it is said. The varieties most grown in this section for commercial purposes are the Ben Davis, Missouri Pippin, Jonathan, Gano, Winesap and York Imperial.

Last year several barrels of choice Jonathans were sent to the Paris Exposition as part of the United States exhibit by Mr. George C. Richardson and they took the grand prize because of their excellence. In October, every year, the farmers for miles around go to Leavenworth with their families to participate in the apple carnival, which is the distinctive celebration of that section of the country and the big event of the season. There are usually great crowds present. An industrial park is the feature of the carnival, wagons of every description loaded with handsome displays of choice fruit and farm products being in line. Farmers from the neighboring counties bring in their choicest fruit to compete for prizes at the horticultural exhibition. From 7 o'clock until midnight the merry-makers hold forth, the streets being crowded with thousands of persons out for a jolly time. They appear in fancy costume and nearly everyone, young or old, possesses a tin horn with which to celebrate.

George C. Richardson, president of the National Apple Shippers' Association, is an extensive grower and dealer, who is an authority on the subject. His words are of value.

By GEORGE C. RICHARDSON.

TO FRUIT GROWERS, especially those engaged in apple culture, cold storage is attracting more than common interest, as it has been demonstrated a grand success in the preservation of apples from three to six months longer in a good condition, than the natural storage that is subject to changeable influences of the atmosphere. At the same time apples retain their original and individual flavor, color and crispness.

Of the advantages gained it offers a safe place of keeping for a future market and affords a protection for the grower in a market that is not favorable, such as an overstocked market and consequent low prices caused largely by the many other varieties of fruit coming into season while the apple crop is being gathered. Again the fruit is preserved in good condition and the grower has brought into the market a product that has a wholesome influence and lessens the quantity that holders would of necessity have to sell at an earlier period at a great sacrifice.

The natural or tributary markets for the apples grown in the Missouri valley are the southern and South Atlantic states, principally in Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, where apples are not grown; also in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana and Wyoming, as well as the States of Missouri, Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska, where our orchards are located. These states are the buyers of western-grown apples from gathering time until they are exhausted. During the winter and spring a larger portion of the other states are buyers, and every crop year New York, Boston and Philadelphia dealers purchase immense quantities of western apples for their markets and for England and Germany. Apples can and have been shipped from the Missouri valley to England and Germany, reaching their destination in good order with profitable results, realizing \$1.25 to \$1.50 per barrel, net. The Gulf route offers more favorable rates to European markets than can be obtained from eastern seaboard cities.

It is a noticeable fact, and statistics bear out the statement, that American and English people of recent years have become great fruit eaters, as a result of easy and reasonable rates of transportation, together with the advocacy of eating fruit for their health-giving properties; and the apple, the king of fruits, is consumed the

year around in diversified ways, since the advent of mechanical refrigeration admits of its being kept in the original state in cold storage from the time of gathering until another season's crop is ripe.

According to government statistics, the largest yield of apples in the United States in any one year was 210,000,000 bushels of all grades. Nearly one-third of those were under size and of inferior quality, a portion being used for drying and the making of cider. The demand, however, exceeded the supply, which sold at good prices. For several years, even in February and March,

apples have commanded from \$4 to \$6 per barrel of three bushels. These high prices restrict the average wage earner from a general use of the fruit.

With the rapid rate of increase in population and the enormous demand for American apples in Europe at reasonable prices, 2,000,000 bushels were exported in 1897 (a big year). It will be many years before the supply can equal the demand, when it is considered that it requires several years to grow an orchard, and at the same time, many old orchards of 40 and 50 years in the

land and in Ireland, as also in some parts of this country. But in the largest portion of our continent the word has grown up with the "cutter" and is the normal call to cows, while some diminutive like "sooky" is used to the calves. In the Southeast there are many forms of the good old call, "sooky," which goes back to the time when wench designated a perfectly respectable young woman. Hence the call is not much different from the calls come lady or come old girl. In New Jersey and southeastern New York we still find "cush," a call that is common in northeastern England and is originally of Scandinavian origin. It has found its way into literature in Jean Ingelow's "The High Tide."

Prof. George Hemphel of Michigan University tells of our language to the Eovines. ANN ARBOR, Mich., Jan. 21. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AN interesting paper on the calls to animals, read by Prof. George Hemphel of the University of Michigan, president of the American Dialect Society, before the United Philological Societies at the recent meeting, set forth in an interesting manner the way in which the average farmer in different sections of the United States talks to cows.

By PROF. GEO. HEMPEL.

"We do not often regard as real speech the words, calls and interjections which are used by the farmer in addressing animals. They constitute, however, a form of speech that is not only interesting in itself but may also be made to throw light on many usual forms of language. In speaking to animals we are not restrained by any consideration for what is, or is said to be, correct or elegant; hence the development of such speech is natural and quite unrestrained. Moreover, in addressing animals we permit ourselves to indulge the feelings that dominate us at the time and use soothing, gentle words and terms, or hurl loud, rude orders at them. Thus it becomes possible to observe the effect that such repeated indulgence of feeling has upon the word usually employed, more than can be done in the study of words generally employed in a conversational tone.

"But there is still another way in which the study of this form of speech may be made of use in general linguistic investigation, namely, in determining the dispersion and extent of our dialects. The farming population of a country makes up the great stable portion of the nation. In many ways it is the determining element, and a study of it and its ways throws light on the action as a whole and its probable future. It is therefore possible to divide the country into dialect districts on the basis of farm usage in so apparently unimportant a matter as the way of speaking to horses, cows, pigs, etc.

"To show how different usage is in these matters, it will only be necessary to call attention to some of our local calls to cows. 'Co boss' is the normal call in the North and may be heard here and there in other parts of the country. It came to us from southern or Eastern England. 'Co' milky, which is frequent in Maine and other parts of New England, is rare elsewhere. In the midland and the South the most common call is 'sooky' or 'sook cow.' This was originally addressed only to calves and is a form of our ordinary word suck. The use is still restricted to calves in northern Eng-

HOW WE OF THE HUMAN FAMILY TALK TO COWS

land and in Ireland, as also in some parts of this country. But in the largest portion of our continent the word has grown up with the "cutter" and is the normal call to cows, while some diminutive like "sooky" is used to the calves. In the Southeast there are many forms of the good old call, "sooky," which goes back to the time when wench designated a perfectly respectable young woman. Hence the call is not much different from the calls come lady or come old girl. In New Jersey and southeastern New York we still find "cush," a call that is common in northeastern England and is originally of Scandinavian origin. It has found its way into literature in Jean Ingelow's "The High Tide."

Prof. George Hemphel of Michigan University tells of our language to the Eovines. ANN ARBOR, Mich., Jan. 21. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AN interesting paper on the calls to animals, read by Prof. George Hemphel of the University of Michigan, president of the American Dialect Society, before the United Philological Societies at the recent meeting, set forth in an interesting manner the way in which the average farmer in different sections of the United States talks to cows.

By PROF. GEO. HEMPEL.

"We do not often regard as real speech the words, calls and interjections which are used by the farmer in addressing animals. They constitute, however, a form of speech that is not only interesting in itself but may also be made to throw light on many usual forms of language. In speaking to animals we are not restrained by any consideration for what is, or is said to be, correct or elegant; hence the development of such speech is natural and quite unrestrained. Moreover, in addressing animals we permit ourselves to indulge the feelings that dominate us at the time and use soothing, gentle words and terms, or hurl loud, rude orders at them. Thus it becomes possible to observe the effect that such repeated indulgence of feeling has upon the word usually employed, more than can be done in the study of words generally employed in a conversational tone.

"But there is still another way in which the study of this form of speech may be made of use in general linguistic investigation, namely, in determining the dispersion and extent of our dialects. The farming population of a country makes up the great stable portion of the nation. In many ways it is the determining element, and a study of it and its ways throws light on the action as a whole and its probable future. It is therefore possible to divide the country into dialect districts on the basis of farm usage in so apparently unimportant a matter as the way of speaking to horses, cows, pigs, etc.

"To show how different usage is in these matters, it will only be necessary to call attention to some of our local calls to cows. 'Co boss' is the normal call in the North and may be heard here and there in other parts of the country. It came to us from southern or Eastern England. 'Co' milky, which is frequent in Maine and other parts of New England, is rare elsewhere. In the midland and the South the most common call is 'sooky' or 'sook cow.' This was originally addressed only to calves and is a form of our ordinary word suck. The use is still restricted to calves in northern Eng-

land and in Ireland, as also in some parts of this country. But in the largest portion of our continent the word has grown up with the "cutter" and is the normal call to cows, while some diminutive like "sooky" is used to the calves. In the Southeast there are many forms of the good old call, "sooky," which goes back to the time when wench designated a perfectly respectable young woman. Hence the call is not much different from the calls come lady or come old girl. In New Jersey and southeastern New York we still find "cush," a call that is common in northeastern England and is originally of Scandinavian origin. It has found its way into literature in Jean Ingelow's "The High Tide."

earlier settled states are on the decline and passing away.

The cost of land, preparing it to receive the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six years old the increase in value each year is \$1 per acre or \$5 per tree at six years from planting. As 30 trees are usually planted to an acre, this makes a value of \$450 per acre on an orchard at bearing age, and pays the owners of the trees, tree planting, caring for and maintaining them until six years old, or of bearing age, requires an outlay of from \$125 to \$150 per acre. It has been estimated by horticulturists and good authorities on orchards that from the time apple trees are planted until six

HYGIENIC REASONS FOR WEARING THE STRAIGHT-FRONT CORSET.

It Removes the Pressure From the Chest and Abdomen and Gives the Lungs and Stomach Plenty of Room for Performing Their Functions.



By LIZZIE O'DORIS, Corsettiere to the 400.

The straight-front corset has come to stay. The average woman may not realize as a corset-maker does just what such a statement signifies. But the manufacturers of the old style of curved-front corsets know that it means a revolution in the business.

I began to try on and fit corsets as a helper when I was only a child. During my long years of corset fitting and making I have had the honor of serving nearly every lady of distinction, socially or professionally, in this country, and I have also made corsets for many ladies of title abroad.

Until a few years ago I thought the last cry concerning the cut of the corset had been heard. Then there was a rumor of a model with a straight front—a corset that, according to reports, made stout women look slender and slender women round.

I recollect that I smiled and from my vantage point of corset-maker assumed the privilege of superior knowledge and said: "A corset without curves—straight down the front where the waist curve should be—ridiculous!" For as every corset-maker who is honest must admit, we had been brought up to regard the curve at the waist as the desideratum of beauty. The more we could accent that curve the more beautiful the lady's figure.

Ah, me! Don't I recollect how enthusiastic I used to grow over that scoop at the waist.

I can hear myself now rapturizing to a customer over the lovely waist the corset I was fitting formed an arch from below the bust to the waist and gracefully out again almost like a crescent.

In those days—and it seems so long ago—we fitted figures to corsets—the same corset practically for every figure. If the lady was stout, the flesh had to be laced down and up—that was all there was to it.

Corset-makers looked dubiously at the innovation known as "the straight-front," because it has not the transverse seams that are the features of the old-fashioned curved-front corset. Even expert makers had to be educated to it. But we have learned our lesson and it will not soon be unlearned.

I do not hesitate to say that never since the corset was invented has anything approaching the hygienic value of the present fashion been in vogue. But as in every new feature in fashion, there is the correct and the incorrect selection of straight-front corsets.

A ribbon corset, straight in front, and without bones, such as Mrs. Leslie Carter wears, will not do for a young woman with a figure inclined to plumpness. As Mr. Albert Wenzel, the artist, said of a model who posed for him and happened to be wearing one of these corsets: "The hips are too sudden."

There must be no pressure across the stomach or on the hips. The diaphragm must have plenty of space, so that the wearer of the corset can take a full, deep breath. The bust must be free.

WHAT THE STRAIGHT-FRONT CORSET IS.

LONDON, Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE newest corset worn in London is made to fit the waist more snugly, and even to hollow at the back. The front is straight, as it has been for several seasons, and the body of the corset is longer all around.

A so-called classical corset aspires to notice. It does away with most of the stay above the waist line, and is close at the back and full over the hips, and is made somewhat adjustable by a depth of elastic at the lower side. The front side and back steels are of the usual height. One should think that they would be rather likely to fit her uncomfortably. But enthusiastic wearers of this particular cut-away corset are not willing to admit that there is any disadvantage in the absence of body to the corset above the waist. Singers find especial freedom in this classical style of dressing. They may breathe great quantities of air without discomfort from their clothing. Yet the belt line is firm, which, never in the case where stays are omitted altogether.

For grace at the waist line a very hollow back is claimed for the Grecian corset. The front is straight, after the prevalent mode. By no means is this stay inexpensive, though built on common sense lines. Striped silk batiste is a new material used in its making.

Looking over the new corsets, it seems difficult to recall any material which has not been used in the making of them, either intended for actual wear or to pique

the fancy. Of the newer practical materials "satin" coutil, polka-dotted in its own color, is a pleasing fabric. Gros grain silk in the finer weaves makes an excellent corset for one who may afford to pay a handsome price for it. Ribbon in inch widths makes engaging stays.

Recently I saw a French corset made, except for the silk-covered bows and steels, from point d'Alencon lace. It was without lining, and was extreme among luxuries. One cannot fancy that a thing so delicate would be able to survive many wearings. The price was 500 francs, \$100. It had been said.

Kid is another material used. In place of silk ribbon run through the lace at the decolletage with which all corsets are trimmed, I have seen displayed runings of narrow gold ribbon, others of chenille in pink, blue or lavender; the chenille ends finished in wee rosettes. Not very much may be said in praise of the runnings of gold. There is something a little unpleasant about them, anyway. Besides, the gold craze is rapidly passing, so far as the best taste is concerned.

The same may be said of stays with a deep decolletage of spangled lace. I have seen numerous examples with sequins in dainty and in flashing colors. Really, there are not so many materials with which one tastefully may trim a corset, because it is certainly a piece of lingerie, and not to be regarded as a portion of the outer costume.

It is impossible for narrow-chested girls to develop a full bust excepting through physical culture and a proper regard for hygienic living.

To Remove a Scar. LIZZIE B.—It takes a long while to remove the marks of a scar. If I were in your place I should give the lardered oil a longer trial. You know I do not guarantee the treatment. Sometimes it is successful and sometimes it fails.

Wants Lessons in Deep Breathing. M.R.—Instructions in deep breathing were given in this paper not very long ago. Any teacher of physical culture should know how to direct you in the matter. You should have facial massage also.

Falling Hair. ANXIOUS.—You should have scalp massage. I give you a formula for the dandruff and one also for a hair tonic. It is impossible for me to give you cheap remedies. The only way to get a cheap remedy is to get a good one. If it happens to be expensive so much the better. The ingredients that go to make up a hair lotion are not cheap, but some are more expensive than others.

Egg Shampoo for Dandruff.—Yolk of one egg, beat the mixture up thoroughly and use it warm, rubbing it well into the skin of the head. Rinse thoroughly in several waters.

Hair Tonic.—Rhenic acid, two grains; tincture of max vanilla, 7½ grains; tincture of red clover, 30 grains; tincture of cantharides, 30 grains; tincture of aloes, 30 grains; sweet almond oil, 10 grains. Apply to the roots of the hair with a soft sponge once or twice a day.

The hair should be washed once a week. Kerosene is a hair grower. It is very offensive to the nostrils, but there is no reason why you should not use it if you desire to do so.

Your sister should consult a good physician. The fact that she has lost her voice and that her appetite has failed, and that she is also getting very thin, plainly shows that she requires constitutional treatment, and this only a physician is capable of giving her.

To Make Eyebrows Grow. BELLA.—Red vaseline, two ounces; tincture cantharides, one-eighth ounce; oil of lavender, oil rosemary, 15 drops each. Apply to the eyebrows with a tiny toothbrush once a day until the growth is sufficiently stimulated; then less often.

This ointment may be used for the eyebrows also. In this case it should be very carefully applied. It will inflame the eyes, as any oil will, if it gets into them.

Mrs. Leslie Carter girdele corset—Artists object to the prominence of the hips

HINTS ON THE TOILET BY HARRIET HUBBARD AYER

Desires a Hair Tonic.

JENNIE.—I think if you wash your hair thoroughly with the soap shampoo and then apply a tonic, for both of which I give you formulas, the irritation will be relieved and the falling hair arrested. Scalp massage is of course what you need, if you can get it where you are.

Formula for shampoo:

Melt a cake of pure olive oil soap in a quart of boiling water. When the soap is dissolved the result will be almost a jelly. Take of this jelly, say, two large tablespoonfuls, and a small lump of common washing soda, about the size of a fig. First wet the hair thoroughly with hot water, then rub the shampoo mixture well into the roots. Rinse thoroughly in several waters. Then carefully dry.

Tonic for the Hair.—Eight ounces of cognac, two ounces of spirits of camphor and two ounces of tincture of cantharides. Mix. Apply every night to the roots.

Suffers From Red Blotches.

MISS R. B.—Unquestionably indigestion is one cause for the flushed face. If you suffer in that way you should try to treat the cause. No external lotion will be of very much value.

Have you tried phosphate of soda for the indigestion? One teaspoon in half a glass of water (hot) taken a half hour before breakfast and the same an hour before going to bed.

To Increase the Baby's Eyebrows.

MRS. A.—I should not be troubled about

the scarcity of baby's eyebrows, nor can I advise your using anything to increase the growth. They will unquestionably put in an appearance later.

As for your own trouble, the falling hair is the result of your illness. I think you should take a course of scalp massage, which is almost miraculous in its effects.

One Formula Referred To.

J. C. B.—The fructile formula that you referred to is the following: FRUCTILE LOTION.—Bichloride of mercury, in a coarse powder, 12 grains; extract of witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces. Agitate until the mercury is dissolved. Moop over the face night and morning.

Bichloride of mercury is a dangerous poison, and while perfectly proper to use as directed, should be kept out of the reach of ignorant persons and children.

To Remove Moles.

G. B.—You can have the moles removed from your face either by electricity or by the application of an acid. I cannot advise you to do this for yourself. The moles should be isolated and none but an expert is competent to make the application so that there will be no chance of a scar. The operation is not painful and should not be expensive.

Nice Looking but for Pug Nose.

C. S.—Massage properly administered would reduce the thickness of the nose. It will take time, of course, but at your age it certainly can be done.

RICH BABIES WHO WILL HAVE TITLES

JUST now there seems to be an unusual

large number of baby heirs to millions and titles. There is the 3-year-old Marquis of Blandford, son of the Duke of Marlborough, formerly Miss Vanderbilt, who is already beginning to recognize that he is not like other babies. Some day this little fellow, if he lives, will be twice a prince, a duke, a marquis, twice an earl and twice a baron. He will rule over 23,000 acres of land, be lord of Blenheim Palace and inherit a good share of the Vanderbilt millions.

Another little English boy who will come into a good thing when he grows up is little Charlie Lennox, who one fine day will be Duke of Richmond with a variety of other titles, including two more dukedoms, and will inherit nearly as much land as there is in the two British counties of Rutland and Middlesex. Along with this fine property go four magnificent country houses in England and Scotland.

Another infant not old enough yet to be a playmate of the son of little Marlborough is the 1-year-old Earl of Brecknock, who now toddles about the halls of Bayham Abbey. This little fellow will one day be Marquis of Camden, twice an earl, a viscount and a baron. He will have nearly thirty square miles of real estate, a fine country seat in Kent and another in Wales.

A playmate of the little heir of the Vanderbilts and the Marlboroughs is the little Viscount Weymouth, who feels himself quite a man, and has a pony of his own, being 5 years old. He will one day be Mar-

quis of Bath and draw a revenue from 56,000 acres of land.

Lord Porchester, heir to the earldom of Carnarvon, to 36,000 acres of land and four great country seats, is only 2 years old, and, of course, is looked upon as a mere baby by my Lords Blandford and Weymouth.

The future Duke of Portland is 7 years old, and is heir to an estate larger than an English county and five splendid homes, including the historic Walbeck Abbey.

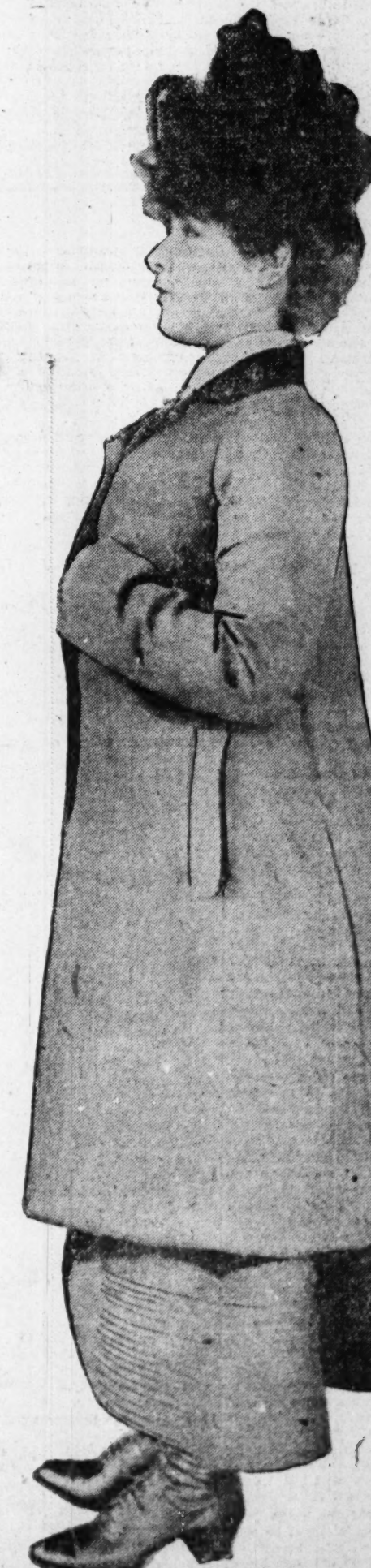
The future dukes of Bedford and Sutherland are boys of 12. They will some day share between them 13 peerage titles, nine lordly seats and considerably over 1,500,000 acres of land.

The Marquis of Stafford, now 3 years old, is heir to the largest estate in the United Kingdom, for the Sutherland acres would make a compact estate 100 miles long and more than 21 miles wide. The estate contains 32,000 more acres than the entire County of Lancashire.

Among the playmates of the Marquis of Blandford may be mentioned the Earl of Hillsborough, who will one day be Marquis of Downshire. He is 6 years old, and is three years older than his father was when he succeeded to the marquise and estates. The little earl may look forward to an estate larger than the County of Rutland and many titles of nobility.

Of the same age as the Earl of Hillsborough is the Viscount Ednam, heir to an estate of 30,000 acres of land in Jamaica, valuable mines in England and large iron works.

THIS IS THE CORRECT RAGLAN



automobile coat is in the cut and fit; indeed, the raglan has very little fit. The back hangs perfectly plain, with a slight fullness from the neck.

The front of the coat is plain and is buttoned from the throat down.

The most particular part of a raglan is the sleeve. If you do not have a certain-shaped sleeve you have not a raglan, and everyone who knows the difference between one coat from another knows this. There is no use trying to make her believe that you have a raglan unless the sleeve is cut with a peculiarly long top, tapering off to a fine point and terminating in the neck.

This sleeve gives the appearance of a long shoulder.

The raglan is generally made of a waterproof material that hangs easily and gracefully from the neck. However, as it is now being worn more than ever as a general coat, it is made of dress and broadcloth.

The collar is different from the automobile coat; it is a tailor-made collar of velvet, and the cuffs are of the same material.

This is the coat of 1901, and if you would have your daughter just in style she must have one. Remember, it must be three-quarter length, not full.

If by chance you can have a coat with the pockets slit vertically in the under-arm seam all the better, for this adds to the appearance of the coat as a real raglan.

SALARIES OF STAGE FAVORITES 100 YEARS AGO.

WHAT were the favorite actors of 100 years ago paid? At that time, in 1801, there was only one theater of consequence in New York city, the Park Theater, which was located on Park Row near Beekman street, in the vicinity of what is now the entrance to Brooklyn bridge.

The Park Theater then had a stock company of 25 members, and, if historians of that day are to be relied upon, performances of a very high grade of merit were given. These performances attracted all the fashionable world of that day. Here are the names of the players and their salaries:

Mr. Hodgkinson\$50	Mrs. Hodgkinson\$50
Mr. Cooper25	Mrs. Melton25
Mr. Hallam25	Mrs. Hallam25
Mr. Jeffries25	Mrs. Jeffries25
Mr. Martin25	Mrs. Martin25
Mr. Taylor25	Mrs. Taylor25
Mr. Fox15	Mrs. Fox15
Mr. Hallam, Jr.15	Mrs. Hallam, Jr.15
Mr. Hunt15	Mrs. Hunt15
Mr. Perkins15	Mrs. Perkins15
Mr. Lee15	Mrs. Lee15
Mr. Seymour15	Mrs. Seymour15
Master Stockwell4		

What would the matinee idols and popular comedians of today think of such compensation for their labors?

John Hodgkinson, who was one of the first lessees of the Park Theater, which was opened on Jan. 29, 1798, had been a member of the John Street Theater stock company. He was born in Manchester, England, in 1767. Hodgkinson appeared with success in England before he came to this country.

Low comedy was his forte, but he was a remarkably versatile actor and great favorite. Ireland says:

"He played tragedy, genteel and light comedy, opera and pantomime with almost equal ability, and his desire to monopolize the heroes in almost every department caused many and bitter quarrels with his professional brethren."

Mrs. Hodgkinson, who was formerly Miss Brett, of the Bath (England) Theater, was the daughter of a singer at Covent Garden. She was a soubrette, and, according to Ireland, "an excellent and versatile actress."

GARLIC FOR CONSUMPTION

GARLIC is the latest cure for consumption. Dr. Giulio Cavasani, an Italian physician, has been experimenting in the hospitals of Venice, and is convinced that garlic is a most valuable therapeutic agent in cases of phthisis.

It has long been known to sailors who have traded to the malarial coasts of West Africa that garlic, used in liberal quantities was a preventive of coast fever.

Garlic is a most powerful agent for the cleansing of the alimentary canal, which may account for some of its medicinal virtues. Dr. Cavasani gave to his patients garlic cut into small pieces and dried. He had to administer it in fractional doses in order to combat the distaste which some of the patients had for the taste of the vegetable. He treated over 200 patients, giving to them in addition to the garlic the ordinary symptomatic treatment.

He affirms that an improvement took place in all cases, and was especially marked in those which were in their first stages. The bacilli gradually grew less until they finally disappeared, the cough lessened and the local physical signs began to disappear. There was a marked improvement in appetite and general condition.

TO MAKE A FRENCH OMELETTE.

TO secure the semi-liquid delicacy of the omelet served by French cooks, great care is required. It should be made in a perfectly clean saucisson—one that is neither burned out nor defective in any other way. Beat the yolks of three fresh eggs until light and creamy; add a tablespoonful of sugar and one of lemon juice, and, lastly, the whites of three eggs, beaten stiff. These should be folded in, not stirred or beaten. Put the mixture in the pan, in which a good lump of best butter has been melted, but not burned, and cook slowly until done. Fold and serve on a hot platter, preferably on a folded napkin. This omelet admits of indefinite variation. Appetizing in combination with it is fresh pineapple. Two full tablespoonfuls of the fresh fruit, grated or chopped, are sufficient. Fold in just before serving and dust the top with powdered sugar.

Japanese Handkerchiefs FOR THE GRIP.

WHILE the season of grip and its attendant colds is upon us, house-mothers will do well to take care of their families in the family, to say in a supply of Japanese paper handkerchiefs. Their use and prompt burning greatly lessen the dissemination of germs as well as relieve the laundry work. Like handkerchiefs should be disinfected and washed separately. It is the difficulty of getting the average housewife to be careful about this necessity that makes the paper ones safe.

FOR the last two seasons the automobile coat has been the correct style in three-quarter and full length coats, but now the leading tailors have changed its lines and it becomes a raglan.

The shoe-top skirt, a three-quarter raglan and a dressy small hat form now the costume in which every young girl of 18 appears on the street.

The difference between the raglan and the automobile coat is in the cut and fit; indeed, the raglan has very little fit. The back hangs perfectly plain, with a slight fullness from the neck.

The front of the coat is plain and is buttoned from the throat down.

The most particular part of a raglan is the sleeve. If you do not have a certain-shaped sleeve you have not a raglan, and everyone who knows the difference between one coat from another knows this. There is no use trying to make her believe that you have a raglan unless the sleeve is cut with a peculiarly long top, tapering off to a fine point and terminating in the neck.

This sleeve gives the appearance of a long shoulder.

The raglan is generally made of a waterproof material that hangs easily and gracefully from the neck. However, as it is now being worn more than ever as a general coat, it is made of dress and broadcloth.

The collar is different from the automobile coat; it is a tailor-made collar of velvet, and the cuffs are of the same material.

This is the coat of 1901, and if you would have your daughter just in style she must have one. Remember, it must be three-quarter length, not full.

If by chance you can have a coat with the pockets slit vertically in the under-arm seam all the better, for this adds to the appearance of the coat as a real raglan.

GREATEST BANKER OF HIS TIME

Head of the Family Which Has Controlled the World's Finances for Years.

FRANKFURT, Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE death of Baron Wilhelm Karl von Rothschild, head of his great firm, revives interest in the greatest family of money kings the world has ever seen. The dead baron was a grandson of the founder of the house. He was a cousin of Lord Rothschild and of Baron Leopold Rothschild, who manage the London branch; of Baron Alphonse and Baron Gustave de Rothschild, the directors of the Paris branch, and of Baron Adelbert von Rothschild, the head of the Vienna house. He was a son of Karl Rothschild, who founded the Naples house, and on his death in his seventy-third year he left a fortune of \$40,000,000.

The combined capital of the great family he represented is estimated at \$2,000,000,000. They are the only family of millionaires in the world. Cabinet consultants.

The family is comparatively young. The Astors had commenced to pile up wealth 10 years before the Rothschilds had been heard of. Yet in the race for wealth the latter have outstripped the Astors by leaps and bounds.

What a romance is unfolded in the history of the family. About the middle of the eighteenth century a Jew opened a dingy little shop at 52 Judengasse, Frankfurt. Here he carried on a small trade in old coins and curiosities. He was regarded more as a chattel than a man. Even the small dignity of a full name he could not claim. He was known simply as Anselm. The Judengasse was the Jewish quarter of Frankfurt.

Persecution had driven the ancestors of the Frankfurt Jews from Palestine and Spain. Charles IV in 1549 needed money, so for \$400,000 he mortgaged his Jews to Frankfurt. The \$400,000 was never repaid. And to the utter disgust of the Frankfurt City Council it was forced to keep the Jews.

On the outskirts of the town there was an ill-smelling swamp, and here the human pawns were compelled to herd. The city exacted from them a portion of their earnings.

Hence the man who lived at No. 52 was called Anselm. But on account of the sign over the door No. 52 was known as "the house of the red shield," and the man who owned the shop was called "Anselm of the red shield," or Von Rothschild.

Anselm had a son who was called Mayer Anselm. When his father died he continued the business and became prosperous. But his fame was local until he met the Landgrave of Hesse, who sent for him one day to make some purchases. When he arrived the Landgrave was playing chess. The Landgrave was checked.

"How would you get out of this difficulty?" said he, turning to the Jew.

The latter suggested a move which the Landgrave accepted and won the game. It was this Landgrave who had sent \$5,000 to the Jews to America to fight for George III. For this he received a large sum. When, a few years before the end of the eighteenth century, Napoleon invaded the Landgrave's territory, the latter gave \$100,000 thalers to Anselm for safe-keeping. The story goes that Anselm hid the money in his well. The army of Napoleon came



WILHELM KARL VON ROTHSCHILD

along, ransacked the Jew's house, but overlooked the Landgrave's wealth.

When the soldiers had passed on Anselm loaded the money on a donkey's back and took it to London, where his son Nathan had opened a house. There father and son speculated in English and German securities depressed by the war. When the Landgrave returned nine years later his wealth had quadrupled. Anselm returned it to him with interest at 5 per cent. Rothschild in nine years had with the Landgrave's money made for the house \$5,000,000.

Anselm died in 1812. He left five sons—Mayer Anselm, Nathan, Solomon, James and Karl.

Nathan brought the second great accession of wealth to the house. He had operated in stocks on the London Exchange, where, by the use of carrier pigeons and other methods of getting first news, he had been successful in many deals. At Waterloo he followed Wellington's army, and remained on the firing line until Napoleon was defeated.

Then he galloped to Brussels, where a carriage was in waiting to rush him to the coast. All night he raced madly over the muddy Belgian roads. At daybreak he arrived at Ostend. A storm was raging. He besought the boatmen to take him across the channel. They refused. He persisted.

"Five hundred dollars," he cried, "to the man who takes me across."

At length a boatman was found. Twelve hours later the money king landed at Dover. Relays of swift horses brought him to London, where he appeared next morning on "change."

He answered those who questioned him evasively. Then he began to sell. Instantly the market slumped. But the emperor of finance had agents buying with every available penny their principal could scrape together. Forty-eight hours later, when the news of Waterloo reached London, Nathan Rothschild had made \$6,000,000.

For 20 years the banking house was the intermediary of almost every royal loan in Europe. Before 1830 it had placed loans aggregating \$6,000,000,000. For Great Britain it raised more than \$1,000,000,000; for Austria, \$200,000,000; for Prussia, \$200,000,000; for Italy, \$200,000,000; for Russia, \$125,000,000; for Brazil, \$70,000,000, and for various smaller states \$3,000,000,000 more.

With the prettiest gesture in the world she started forward to assist the fallen peer. The dignity of her own position, the exalted occasion, everything was forgotten save that an old man was in distress and that she, a young woman, might aid him.

She descended a little way toward him, but already the Earl Marshall's assistants, in their beautiful blue coats and white satin breeches, were beside him to extricate him and give him help. Bending forward the Queen held out her hand so the aged lord could kiss it.

To me this womanly compassion, this touch of nature, seemed to be the crowning part of the ceremony. It showed the true humane side of the young Queen's character, and foretold what she was to be.

AMERICAN WOMAN SAW VICTORIA CROWNED

NEW YORK, Feb. 1. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

MRS. HENRY Hoyt, 92 years old, granddaughter of Lady Katherine Duer, the famous belle of Colonial New York, is the only person now living in New York who, as a specially invited guest, witnessed the coronation of Queen Victoria in Westminster Abbey June 28, 1838.

Mrs. Hoyt had seen a decade more of life than Victoria when the girl of 19 was crowned. The young New York matron (Mrs. Hoyt had been married two years in 1838) came of a family with aristocratic connections in England as well as here. This made it possible for Mr. Stevenson of Virginia, the American minister at the Court of St. James, to procure cards of invitation for Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt for the coronation ceremony.

The cards are still treasured by Mrs. Hoyt. They are large squares of yellow cardboard and are numbered 289 and 291. The cards of yellow signified that their seats were in the north transept. Cards of various colors gave their bearers seats in different sections of the edifice.

Following is Mrs. Hoyt's account of the ceremony:

By MRS. HENRY HOYT.

WHEN Mr. Hoyt and I reached Westminster Abbey it was fairly well filled, many of the most notable lords and ladies of the land having arrived by 7 o'clock in the morning. Our seats were in a gallery, from which we had a fine view of the brilliant scene all around and below.

Procession after procession filed into the edifice and to the paces assigned them, each one adding to the richness and glow of color and the glitter and sparkle of gems. All the ladies wore beautiful wraps over their gowns, and, as here, there and everywhere they were ushered to their seats in the brilliant panorama, each threw off her cloak and stood for a moment revealed in superb gown and jewels as if to challenge inspection before sinking into her seat.

"Prince Esterhazy, Austrian minister, created a great sensation on his entrance. His court dress was gorgeous and his coat was literally covered with diamonds. Somebody said afterward that when he moved he sparkled like a chandelier. So thick were the diamonds on his coat that he lost more than \$100 worth that day, which fell off as he moved through the throng."

"Different, indeed, was the appearance of the American minister, Mr. Stevenson, and hardly less was the attention he attracted. His dress was rich, but severely plain, and as he entered that vast cathedral where all about were the pomp and display of courts and royalty, the contrast in the simplicity

of his appearance was as striking as that of the most bedizen courtier of them all. His seemed a distinction above all the others. Every eye was on him.

"The perfect type of an American, well bred and polished, his bearing had as high a stamp of nobility as any that entered the cathedral that day."

"We had been a long time in the cathedral when at length the storm of cheers outside rose louder and louder and told that the Queen had arrived. A wave of eagerness and expectancy swept the assembly in the abbey and the high-bred ladies there craned their necks to catch sight of the sovereign, but they were not to see her yet."

"She is being robbed," was the whispered word that flew around and which fully an hour before this ceremony was completed.

"At length the marvelous procession slowly filed into the aisle."

"From that instant an air of deep solemnity pervaded the entire assemblage. It was not a holiday display, but rather a religious ceremonial whose sanctity was felt by all there gathered together, and most of all by the young Queen herself."

"Her long train of royal purple was borne by eight little girls, daughters of the highest nobles in the land. They walked four on each side, holding the heavy folds of the train in their hands, but they had not been drilled for the ceremony and did not keep step, so they stumbled and tripped over their own and one another's dresses and sometimes gave the Queen a jerk that nearly pulled her over backward."

As the Queen reached the steps below the gold-covered throne, which we had been told had been used at the coronation of all England's monarchs from the time of Edward the Confessor, she sank to her knees and bent her head as if in prayer. Then rising, with an air full of stateliness and dignity, yet as graceful as can be imagined, she gave her hand to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who, in a voice so loud and clear it reached every part of the vast edifice, presented her to the assembled company and proclaimed her Queen.

A mighty shout of greeting answered the archbishop. "Long live the Queen," cried the company, the volume of voice swelling into a tremendous chorus.

The sound seemed to startle the little Queen, but in an instant she stood quietly and modestly waiting for the ceremony to proceed. Then came the administering of the sacrament at the altar, the anointing, the blessing of the ruby coronation ring, which has been said was too small for her majesty's finger and had to be forced on. Next, the homage rendered to the Queen after she was enthroned.

I saw every detail of the unfortunate stumble of poor old Lord Rolton as he made his way to kiss the monarch's hand.

He was nearly 80 years old and almost blind. As he started up the five steps leading to the throne he tripped and stumbled up the stairs, falling on his face over the Queen's gold-covered footstool, the historic Stone of Scone, and almost buried his head in the carpet.

Right there the Queen gave an exhibition of that womanliness which all her successors have followed. Her graciousness of character was marked by her quick recovery from the fall.

Light there the Queen gave an exhibition of that womanliness which all her successors have followed. Her graciousness of character was marked by her quick recovery from the fall.

Light there the Queen gave an exhibition of that womanliness which all her successors have followed. Her graciousness of character was marked by her quick recovery from the fall.

Light there the Queen gave an exhibition of that womanliness which all her successors have followed. Her graciousness of character was marked by her quick recovery from the fall.

Light there the Queen gave an exhibition of that womanliness which all her successors have followed. Her graciousness of character was marked by her quick recovery from the fall.

Light there the Queen gave an exhibition of that womanliness which all her successors have followed. Her graciousness of character was marked by her quick recovery from the fall.

The Rothschilds actually owned Spain. Nathan Rothschild in 1831 acquired control of Spain's finances and the family has retained control ever since. Nathan took as security for his loan the product of the famous Almaden quicksilver mines. At the same time he gained control of the quicksilver mines in Idria, Idria. He cornered the commodity and made \$5,000,000.

The last of the five sons of Anselm died in 1888, but their descendants are today as powerful as were their ancestors.

Their wealth is scattered all over the earth. Shrewd Wall Street men place the amount of the Rothschilds' investments in America at \$1,000,000,000.

The amount of American railroad stocks in the market is estimated at \$9,000,000,000. Twenty-five per cent of that is held abroad. Of the latter amount the Rothschilds control a large proportion. Their holdings of Union Pacific are large. In 1885 they bought one-quarter of the Anaconda Copper Mining Co. for \$7,500,000. Later, in 1897, they bought the remainder, their entire investment in Anaconda being \$24,500,000.

In the same year they bought the Tom Boy mine in Colorado for \$1,500,000. They have large holdings in the coal and iron lands of the South, while their interests in Rochester, St. Louis and Cincinnati breweries are large enough to be controlling.

It is because of their tremendous loans to the governments of the world that the heads of the family are looked up to as statesmen even as much as they are regarded as financiers. Thus, when France and England were on the verge of war over the Fashoda affair, Baron Alphonse de Rothschild strongly influenced France to withdraw Marchand. He pointed out that financial ruin would visit the French people if the English securities held by them were to depreciate in value. At the same time Lord Rothschild, in London, exerted all his influence in favor of peace.

The great house is ever alert. Witness its shrewd financiering in 1891, when, by bidding higher than the Bank of England, they got the greater part of the American gold shipments of that year away from the financial bulwark of the English nation.

The Rothschilds, in undertaking to float a loan of \$150,000,000 for Russia, had agreed to take the bonds and pay for them. That meant that if they could not dispose of them they would have to keep them themselves. For a time they had to carry \$50,000,000 bonds. Not having enough gold in their vaults, they looked to America.

At the same time the Bank of England's reserve had run down. To replenish it, they, too, called on America. But the bank had to announce the price it was paying for American eagles. The Rothschilds could buy privately. They did so, offering a price a shade higher than the bank.

It is in times of disaster that the greatness of the house seems most apparent. The revolution of 1848, which drove Louis Philippe from the throne, cost the family in six months \$60,000,000. But when the Second Empire had begun they had recouped their losses. In 1870 they again lost millions through their confidence in the success of France over Germany. So in 1888 they lost heavily as a result of the Spanish-American war. But the great house surges on. A return of only 3 per cent on their capital would yield \$20,000,000 a year.

In 1829 the Emperor of Austria made the five sons of Anselm Rothschild barons. Since then their status in every European country has been of the highest. Today the descendants of the Jew who in 1746 had to walk with the cattle in the dirty streets of the Judengasse are on terms of intimacy with the kings and rulers of the world.

WILHELMINA'S WEDDING GOWN

An Elaborate and Costly Creation that will Excite the Admiration of Every Woman Who has the Good Fortune to Have a Glimpse of It.

THE HAGUE, Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

LIKE many another 30-year-old girl, Wilhelmina of Holland is now awaiting, with all the pretty feverish flutter of maidenhood, the ceremony that a few days hence is to invest her with the dignity of matrimony.

To Wilhelmina herself not the least important detail of the occasion is her wedding gown. This is an extremely beautiful affair of cream white satin, in every sense fit for a queen. For weeks 300 deft-fingered Dutch maidens have been embroidering the entire surface of this gown in silver and pearls, the design, according to the suggestion of the wise and patriotic bride, being tulips, the national flower of the Dutch.

The pearls and silver embroidery droops from the lace bertha at the top of the corsage and the veil is of tulle, fastened with the coronet and orange blossoms.

The Hague is already a-glimmer with the illumination and splendor of the gala season and princes and diplomats from a score of countries are gathered to witness the most picturesque ceremony of the new century.

The merry-making will be kept up for an entire week, with gala nights at the theater, diplomatic receptions, serenades at the palace and a thousand evidences of the love of the nation for the queen-bride.

Two weeks ago the banns for the marriage were publicly called and the young queen, with a joyous face and the most gracious manner in the world, rode through the streets accompanied by her mother to receive the acclamations of the people.

True, the wedding day is to be an important ceremony, complicated with numerous details of royal etiquette, and attended by the leading princes and poten-



AMERICAN EXPLORER OF AFRICA

A N African traveler of whom the world has heard little, and yet who has done "done things" in the heart of the once "Dark Continent," is William Staup.

Cherry, who 11 years ago, when he first went to Africa, was a machinist of Chicago and had not yet reached his majority.

The first time he went to Africa he lived in the interior with the natives three years and his second visit lasted four years. With the adaptability of a thorough American he has found it easy to live on terms of intimacy with cannibals and yet keep out of their soup.

Cherry got his bent for African travel when Stanley's discoveries in the Congo region were announced and became the talk of the world. Cherry went to the Congo with practically no money, no letters of introduction to famous men there—in fact, he had accumulated enough money to enable him to make short trips into the interior, of 100 miles or so, and then came the opportunity to ascend the newly discovered Sangha river, a northern tributary of the Congo.

For three years Cherry lived with the natives of the upper Sangha and then he returned to Chicago with many things odd

and valuable, and with a big idea. It seemed to him that the problem of African transportation was bound to be solved by the elephant.

To employ the elephant to the best advantage he believed that the beast should be caught young and trained and so Cherry after awhile returned to Africa full of this scheme. It was in '95 that he reached the Congo again, with a big store of ammunition, which he wanted to take to the upper Sangha, where elephants, big and little, are plentiful. But the Congo state government regarded him as a man who would be king and would not allow him to take his arms and ammunition up the Congo for fear that he would carve out a little state for himself up there.

So Cherry had to store his goods and then he started out to trudge on foot to the upper country, where the elephants were thick. Reaching Stanley Pool he realized that he must do something to earn money enough to buy another outfit, for it was no use to go into the upper Sangha without equipment.

Cherry lived three years with the natives, making himself agreeable to them and getting a pleasant living in return. Now he has gone back to Chicago, still full of his elephant scheme, for he is experimenting with various kinds of prepared food for the baby elephants and he believes that he will find the right article.

While in Africa, Cherry learned to like and to love fried ants, the wall lizards from the elephant and the hippopotamus and various other delectables for which the heart of Africa is famous.



The Original Paul Lambert

THE WONDERS OF IRISH PEAT

IRELAND should welcome this pleasing information. Herr Zschoner of Vienna has been experimenting with peat for 12 years, and has shown conclusively that it has many astonishing qualities. A building has been exhibited in which everything, from the carpets on the floor to the curtains on the windows and the paper on the walls, was made from peat.

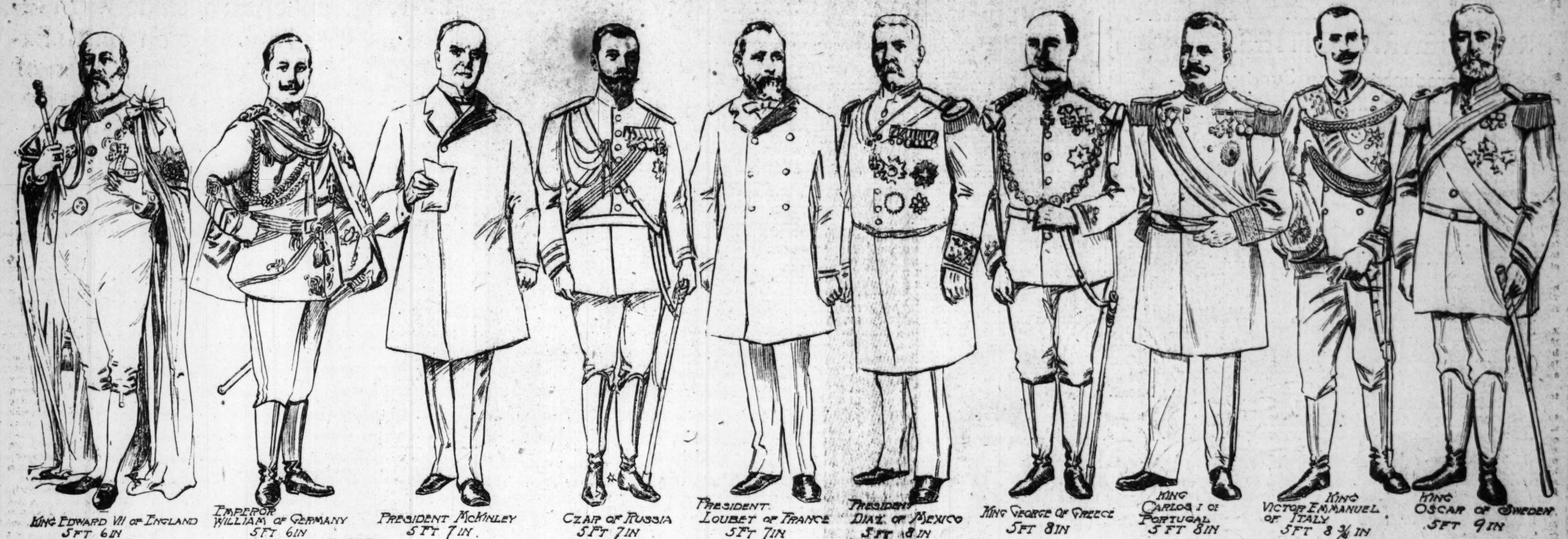
The fibers of the remains of the reeds and grasses of which peat is composed have their original physical and chemical characters changed, but the fibrous structure remains intact, and the fibers themselves

are very durable, elastic and non-conductors of heat.

Fabrics woven from them are found to have the toughness of linen with the warmth of wool.

There is no textile fabric that cannot be woven from these fibers. Blankets and other coverings used for horses and cattle have been found in use to excel in warmth and cleanliness. Paper of several qualities has been made, and the use to which peat fiber has already been applied indicate possibilities that may render the peat bogs of Ireland a valuable addition to the resources of that country.

LITTLE MEN RULE THE WORLD TODAY AS THEY HAVE SINCE MEN BEGAN TO RULE



LITTLE men rule the world. They have always done so, the popular idea is to the contrary notwithstanding. How difficult it is to think of a King or an Emperor or any person of high degree as being small! When we think of a great ruler, it is the human instinct to think of him as being of what is popularly known as "kingly stature." We can hardly bring ourselves to contemplate him as an ordinary human being. It was this feeling which inspired the famous old stanza:

How big was Alexander, ye
That people call him great?
Was he, like old Goliath, tall,
His foot a hundredweight?

Yet Alexander, who sighed for more
Worlds to conquer, was great in name only.
His body was small.

Observe the great rulers of today. What about their physical size?

King Edward VII of England is only 5 feet 6 inches in height.

President William McKinley of the United States is small—only 5 feet 7 inches. Emperor William of Germany is so small that he wears high hats and thick-soled shoes when he walks and uses an especially high saddle when he rides to give the impression of height.

King George of Greece, like the royalty of Germany and Great Britain, to whom he is closely related, is of small stature. The Sultan of Turkey is of less than average height.

The Czar of Russia, contrary to the popular conception of Russian characteristics, is hardly larger than his royal neighbor, William of Germany.

King Oscar of Norway and Sweden is of medium height.

Photographs of President Diaz of Mexico give the impression of considerable height. He is only 5 feet 8 inches.

Lord Rosebery, former prime minister of England, and who, rumor says, may be restored to power, is only of average height.

President Loubet of France is of decidedly stocky build.

The King of Spain is a boy.

King Carlos of Portugal is about the size of King Oscar.

The Emperor of China, notwithstanding the fact that there are many Mongolian giants, is of slight build and small stature. The late King Humbert of Italy was short and stout. His son, King Victor Emmanuel, the present ruler, is frail and slight.

Abdur Rahman, the Amir of Afghanistan, is heavy set, squarely built and barely 5 feet 8 inches in height.

So solicitous were the Czar and Czarina of Russia concerning the health of their son Nicholas, the present Czar, that when he was heir apparent to the throne they sent him on a trip to Japan and elsewhere, in the hope that he might be strengthened by travel. Of him at that time a contemporary writer said:

"The young man's constitution was not strong when he was in his teens, and there were grave misgivings as to whether he would possess a sufficiently robust physique to bear the burdens of the empire. After his trip to Asia he became more robust, but he was never as strong a man as his father."

The story is told of him that at one time he danced with one of his partners at a state ball until she was ready to drop from exhaustion, to punish her for saying that the Czarowitch had no vitality.

"Yet the young ruler never became large or exceptionally strong."

In 1893 W. E. Curtis wrote that Kuang Hsu, the Emperor of China, "is suffering from incipient Bright's disease, the result of excesses." The Emperor was never large. Another Oriental ruler who, contrary to

the popular idea, is classed with the featherweights rather than with the kingly giants of imagination, is Abdul Hamid, the Sultan of Turkey.

In a magazine article published three years ago Gen. Nelson A. Miles described him as being "small and silent."

M. Denais, a French writer, said of the Sultan's personal appearance:

"Abdul Hamid's ancestors for generations have been dyspeptics, and his mother was a consumptive. Hence came his curious bilious complexion, his weak eyes, his nervous agitation, his bent back and his narrow chest."

Yet this is the man who, by reason of his high office, is the head and front of the Mohammedan Church—an organization which numbers a greater membership than all of the Christian churches in the world.

Little men have always played an important part in the affairs of the world. King David, the greatest of biblical

kings, was small of frame. Saul, his unsuccessful rival, was tall.

Hamlet, we are informed by Shakespeare, was "short and scant of breath."

Shakespeare himself was by no means a giant.

Look at Napoleon, "The Little Corporal," the greatest conqueror, some historians claim, who ever lived. His small stature is a matter of common history.

Gen. Lord Roberts, "Little Bobs," commander in chief of the British army, is only 5 feet tall.

Gen. de Wet is small. So is Gen. Cronje. Gen. Grant was only of medium height. Admiral Dewey, who did a good day's work at Manila, is of small frame, as St. Louisans can testify.

Richard III was a hunchback.

Little men have always been potent in literature. There have been few fat poets or novelists. A few of the exceptions are old Dr. Samuel Johnson, John Dryden and

James Thompson, and it was the latter who wrote of himself as being "more fat than hard besecms."

Shelley and Keats were both small and of delicate frame.

Goldsmith was short and dumpy.

Tom Moore was so small that when he published his first book of poems it was issued under the pseudonym of Thomas Little.

Joel Chandler Harris of the present day is short and stout.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was small and slight of frame.

Nathaniel Hawthorne was always delicate.

Washington Irving was short and inclined to stoutness.

And so it goes, throughout the history of kings, warriors and literary men. The little men rule. There are some notable exceptions, but they are few.

BEAUTIFUL MRS. KEPPEL FRIEND OF EDWARD VII AND HER POSSIBLE FUTURE

Personality of the Woman Who Has Been the Latest to Win Homage From England's Sovereign—Much Speculation as to What Her Standing Will Be—Charming Women Who Have in Past Years Gained Albert Edward's Favor.

LONDON, Jan. 24.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FASHIONABLE London has had a good many problems to perplex it since His Majesty King Edward VII was proclaimed sovereign. Not the least of these has to do with the future social status of a woman of extreme personal loveliness, a member of the smartest set, an aristocrat by birth, though untitled, and for two years past distinguished by the conspicuous favor accorded her by England's social arbiter.

It is no secret that "the prince," as his present majesty has so long and lovingly been known, has greatly admired the beauty, wit and charm of Mrs. George Keppel.

On all occasions when the Marlborough House set has gathered together it has invariably been Mrs. Keppel who has completely eclipsed every other woman of this charming coterie, including those of the highest rank. It has been Mrs. Keppel's epigrams which most keenly tickled his royal highness's fancy, her graces, which elicited his most bland approval, her companionship which he appeared most gratified to secure on a drive or at dinner.

All of which has served to set Mrs. Keppel on a pinnacle quite solitary and distant.

A woman whom the Prince of Wales chose openly to admire needed neither titles nor advertisement to emphasize her social importance. In an unofficial sense she had gradually come to hold the highest position in smart English society, when—

There occurred the sudden and lamentable demise of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, immediately followed by the accession of His equally Gracious Majesty King Edward.

That is to say the Prince of Wales, as a private individual of supreme social importance, vanished from sight.

Has the pre-eminence of Mrs. Keppel subsided simultaneously?

Will the next duchess who holds a week-end house party place Mrs. Keppel first in her list of guests?

Is she in future to be deferred to as if she were a member of the royal household?

Will she, in the brilliant court which his majesty is bound sooner or later to establish, hold the precedence commonly accorded to women of royal rank?

Or will she fall into line with a hundred other graceful and accomplished women?

Meanwhile all England is demanding to know exactly who this royal favorite is.

Mrs. Keppel, who was married in 1881 to the Hon. George Keppel, brother of the Earl of Albemarle, is the sister of a Scottish baronet, Sir Archibald Edmondstone.

The Edmondstone family for generations have filled dignified positions in the army and navy. Mrs. Keppel is slight, tall, dark, with a beautiful complexion, violet eyes full of life and vivacity, regular features and masses of dark hair.

The dominant note of her personality is elegance. She is always faultlessly dressed, never overdressed. She has a clever tongue and a winning manner, and one feature about her that all her friends and rivals allow is that she is in no way offensively conscious of being the object of royal preference.

If Mrs. Keppel has placed any value on her unique position it is doubtless a comforting reflection to her that his majesty was never a worshipper of title, that he is fairly democratic, as Englishmen understand the term. And that no influence which has ever yet been brought to bear upon him has prevented him from doing as he pleased.

Wherefore, if he wishes Mrs. Keppel's violet eyes and nimble tongue to enliven his court, why should they not do so?

Her standing is in every sense irreproachable.

Her triumph, astounding as it may appear, has not lessened her popularity with the women who have always been her friends and who control society.

Nor has she ever been the victim of any such social boycott as that to which Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, when Princess of Wales, subjected the accomplished woman who was then Lady Brooke and who is now the Countess of Warwick.

Doubtless a good share of the present concern over the situation is due to the Chatsworth incident. For it is only a few weeks back that the attention of all England was for the first time publicly drawn to the friendship between the present King and Mrs. Keppel. That the friendship existed had long been known. It remained for Chatsworth to give public proclamation of it.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire asked the smartest people in England to their country seat, Chatsworth, at New Year's for a shooting party and private theatricals. Mrs. Keppel, as usual, absorbed the devotion of the Prince of Wales. One day the duchess permitted a photographer to "snap" the party. The photographs, which were placed in the illustrated papers, show the prince and Mrs. Keppel walking together alone, while the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire and a horde of other titled persons, including, of course, the Princess of Wales, are 150 yards in the rear.



Whether the prince or the lady or their hosts were pleased at the sudden flash of notoriety on this platonic "affaire de coeur" is not difficult to answer. It is said, in fact, that the prince was very angry indeed at the indiscretion of the duchess in allowing the artists, unwittingly though it be, to provide sketches so well calculated to excite undesired comment.

At Chatsworth the prince was in great

humor. He had one or two grave conversations with the duke about South African "pandemonium"—that is what the prince called it. But he came down to enjoy himself and he was most of the time at the side of Mrs. Keppel. The rest of the party quite accepted the situation.

The party was a semi-official function. The doings were reported in the press and the guests included men like Mr. Arthur Balfour who only occasionally take part in the diversions of the Marlborough House set and who were invited for their importance in other spheres.

The rules of precedence, as every one knows, are rigorously observed at set dinners. In fact, the slightest breach of them is apt to cause the most unpleasant misunderstandings. But the prince by a special dispensation absolved the Duke and Duchess of

Devonshire from placing their guests in order of rank. Matters were then—quite fortuitously, of course—so arranged that the prince had the Duchess of Devonshire on his right and Mrs. Keppel on his left. This order was observed at all the dinners.

When the performance of "A Pantomime Rehearsal" was given in the ballroom the Prince of Wales had Mrs. Keppel on his left again in the front row. When the ladies joined the shooting party in the woods for luncheon the prince had Mrs. Keppel and Lady de Grey at his table.

To appreciate what Mrs. Keppel's achievement means it must be remembered that for some years previous to his accession his royal highness had been getting more and more exacting in his tastes. The time had gone by when a belle could capture him by putting a piece of lace down his back. At the prince demanded smart talk, some

entirely malicious and refined beauty of form.

There must also be taken into consideration the attitude of abasement adopted by English society toward "the prince." He was the keystone of the social arch. What "the prince" intended to do, what "the prince" had declined to do, how "the prince" looked and to whom the "prince" spoke filled a large part of the conversation of what is considered the "smartest" section of English society.

The King has always been an admirer of beautiful women.

Those that have followed his career will have no difficulty in recalling the names of many belles both English and American who have been supposed at various times to have attracted the fancy of the "first gentleman of Europe."

In certain cases, it is true, public comment

on these friendships of the prince has amounted to gossip, as happened long ago in the famous scandal in which Lady Mordaunt figured and in the course of which the prince is said to have "perjured himself like a gentleman."

Lady Mordaunt was a beautiful woman whom the prince admired exceedingly. Sir Charles Mordaunt brought suit for divorce, in which the prince figured unpleasantly, to the extreme distress, not only of the princess, but of Queen Victoria herself. The latter, as the story goes, exercised her prerogative as sovereign in de manding from the court the letters alleged to have passed between the prince and Lady Mordaunt—after which they were never seen again.

Nor was this the only occasion on which the somewhat wayward help in the throne had even reason to thank a faithful

mother and sovereign. The Lady Mordaunt of this affair has since died, the present Lady Mordaunt being the daughter of an English clergyman.

It was not long after this that there came about the historic friendship between Mrs. Langtry and the prince. The Jersey Lily was at this time at the height of her beauty and exercising so great a power that when she received the prince at supper it was his royal highness who was thought to have received the greater favor. It is not improbable that Albert Edward took this view of it, for the Lily's daring to plunging a lump of gold down the royal back is known to have struck him as an extraordinarily clever bit of repartee. Since then, and even to the present day, repeated social triumphs of Mrs. Langtry have been directly attributable to H. R. H.'s influence.

Among the long line of state beauties whom the King has known in his capacity as patron to the theater is Mrs. James Brown Potter, whose piquant charm at one time captivated him quite seriously. On many occasions Mrs. Potter was a guest of honor on board the royal yacht, and at luncheons and dinners the prince showed a marked preference for her society.

This acquaintance was not so famous, however, as the crisis of liking for Lady Brooke, the "Babbling Brookes" of the famous baccarat scandal, which amounted to quite an obsession with him for several years.

The prince's lack of reserve in manifesting his preference for this charming woman's society appeared indiscreet, as is well known, to the Princess of Wales, who even went so far as to strike off Lady Brooke's name from all house parties which she attended. Lady Brooke is now the Countess of Warwick and prominent as a social leader and philanthropist.

It is only a few years ago that Mrs. Arthur Roche, a young Boston beauty, excited some comment as an acquaintance of his amiable highness. The Duchess of Devonshire is only one of a group of social leaders who are old friends of the present King. This acquaintance lasted for several years.

As everybody knows, the King always spent a good share of his time across the channel, and the number of French beauties who have from time to time attracted his attention is legion. Mlle. Fougere is conspicuously remembered among these.

In general, however, the woman whom the prince was thrown in with social contact have been English and can. The English still remember devotion to Miss Jennie Chamberlain is now the widow of Sir Herbert Naylor. He is said to have done more for her social advancement than for any American girl who has ever floated over England, with the result that Lady Naylor is now one of the acknowledged leaders of society as well as one of the most beautiful women of Europe.

Lady Randolph Churchill has always been a good friend of the prince, as have, for that matter, Mrs. Arthur Paget, Mrs. Ogden Goelet and a score of other American women.

COUGHING PLANT CANNOT STAND DUST.

A SINGULAR plant is "the coughing bean," known to botanists as the *Ettala ussiana*. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries, and cannot and will not stand dust. When dust settles upon the breathing pores in the leaves of this plant and closes them a gas accumulates inside the leaves, and when it gains sufficient strength forcibly "blows off," clearing the pores of dust and making a sound exactly like coughing. At the same time the leaves tremble and the plant actually "gets red in the face" through the sinking of the green chlorophyll grains and the appearance of red patches on the leaves. This plant is sometimes used as a house plant, and sweeping the room can be coughing, to the intense astonishment of persons not familiar with its peculiarities.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF SOCIETY WOMEN FROM NEARBY CITIES.

Reproduced by the Sunday Post-Dispatch Halftone Process.



THINKS AFRICA A FINE PLACE.

Ex-King Benhenzin of Dahomey Prefers It to Any Spot on Earth.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

A SPECIAL audience with a dethroned king, his four wives, four children, prime minister and interpreter, is not in the fortune of every American.

Julius G. Tucker, late United States consul at Martinique, visited Benhenzin, ex-king of Dahomey, who is a prisoner of war in Fort Taron, Martinique, and describes his experiences.

By JULIUS G. TUCKER.

"THE king is an inveterate smoker, so before I called upon him I bought a box of cigars for him and a large package of sweets for the ladies of the household.

"I was shown into a large room bare of all furniture except a single chair. This chair stood in front of a raised platform in the center of the room.

"I sat down in the chair and waited. Presently the interpreter came in, carrying the royal chair, which he placed upon the platform.

"In a few minutes a procession appeared, led by the king. The others were the members of his household.

"I arose and saluted the king, who gave me his hand, repeating the word 'Ami, Ami,' (friend). Then he went up and took his seat in the throne-chair. His wives advanced next, barely noticing me, but saluting the king deeply. When all the others had bowed and seated themselves the audience was opened.

"The king is about 50 years old, light brown in color, dignified and with an attractive face. He carried a long-stemmed cigar holder, and was smoking.

"He was naked to the waist, but wore a broad blue scarf across his breast. All his costume was of blue—the curious three-cornered hat on velvet, the sandals and trousers.

"The women also wore scarves across their bare breasts. The hair, or wool, of these royal ladies was dressed in the most approved Dahomeyan fashion. Divided like a modern flower garden into squares, triangles on cones, each firmly wrapped with thread, it must have taken hours to arrange.

"I talked with the king through an interpreter, telling him that I represented the great American republic, which took care of many millions of his race. I told him that his fame as a soldier and king had reached my country and that I had brought, as tokens of respect and friendship, some cigars for himself and some sweets for his ladies.

"The king seemed very much pleased with this speech. He then asked me, took the cigars, smelled them, and then, with satisfaction, and began to smoke one at once.

"The queens meanwhile had fallen upon the cakes like a pack of dogs, tearing the cover to shreds in their haste.

"I asked the king if he were satisfied in Martinique. He answered that Martinique was fine, but that Africa was better.

"His voice was proud and scornful when he said that the authorities would not let him go back because they were afraid of him.

"The queens did not reply to my visit. They watched me suspiciously all the time.

"I stayed an hour, making a good old-fashioned visit. When I rose to go the king again shook hands with me and asked me to come again. He asked me what language was spoken in my country, and when I told him he said that he knew it before but did not understand it.

"The royal family walked in procession with me to my carriage. The king walking ahead, suddenly made a remark in his own tongue to his umbrella bearer, who at once moved the umbrella until it covered my head: sign of royal favor. The queens took it as a deep insult when I offered to shake hands with them, but the princesses were very friendly and learned to say 'good-by' while we stood beside the carriage.

"The war in which King Benhenzin was captured was between France and Dahomey. Benhenzin violated treaties repeatedly and at last was crushed by force of arms.

"He was a fierce and blood-thirsty tyrant while in power, and was abandoned by all but a few of his devoted subjects.

"The king was not allowed to take more than four of his numberless wives into captivity, and most of the others, in a thread, it must have taken hours to arrange.

"I talked with the king through an inter-

"FIANCEE DINNER" IS THE LATEST

A "FIANCEE DINNER" is the latest thing in social functions at the East, and it will doubtless soon become all the go, especially as those who give the initial dinner the other evening are recognized as leaders in society. The function was given in honor of four engaged couples. The dinner cards each had a picture of the bride and groom, and in the center, in a circle, was the name of the couple.

The table decorations were unique and original with the hostess. Two cases of holly-red ribbon were draped from the chandelier to each side of the table center and were ornamented their entire length with papers of needles and strips of pins, to call to mind the fable.

Needles and pins, needles and pins. When a man's married his trouble begins.

Standing beneath this drape were the bride and groom in miniature and dancing at the bride's side were tiny scenes in sugar, to indicate that she would always have "the last word." At her feet lay a broom, her weapon of defense, while in front of the bridegroom stood a candy coat and a scuttle and shovel, to show he would be blood-red heart in one corner, in which was imbedded the first name of the prospective life partner.

The table decorations were unique and original with the hostess. Two cases of holly-red ribbon were draped from the chandelier to each side of the table center and were ornamented their entire length with papers of needles and strips of pins, to call to mind the fable.

Needles and pins, needles and pins. When a man's married his trouble begins.

GAMES FOR WINTER EVENINGS. GIFTS TO CHARITY

A Book Party.

ABOUT ten cards should be procured and on each should be drawn a sketch to represent the title of a book. A card with sun and stars would stand for "The Story of the Heavens," by Sir Robert Hall; a picture of a cobbler mending a shoe and a clock showing 12:57 would be "It's Never Too Late to Mend." These should be numbered and pinned to some of the company, who should walk about among the others and let the drawings be examined. Every one should take a paper ruled with the required number of lines and numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, etc., and they should write down opposite the number the names of the books and their authors. The papers should then be collected and a mark given for each correctly given title and author, and the one who receives the highest number of marks should get the prize.

The Memory Game.

PROVIDE each player with paper and pencil. One player, "collector," goes out and on a tray collects from twelve to sixteen small articles. For example, on the first tray are twelve things: (1) ball, (2) nut, (3) orange, (4) apple, (5) thimble, (6) pen, (7) book, (8) feather, (9) card, (10) nutcracker, (11) knife, (12) pen-wiper. These the collector carries into the room with a cloth over them, places the tray on a table, then, watch in hand, uncovers it for about three minutes, when it is again covered. All the players begin to recall the articles from memory.

When time is allowed, four or five minutes, "collector" says "time's up" and goes to call over the items; each docks off those he has put down, and puts one mark for each person who does it—thus, the ball, No. 1, has named by all, so no one scores a mark. No. 2, the nut, has only been remembered by six people out of ten, so those four marks each for No. 2. No. 3, the orange, eight players remembered, so only two marks are scored by them, and so on. Then all add up their marks, and the one having the most becomes the "collector."

Adverbs.

Let sit around in a circle. One goes out and an adverb is selected—let us say "unwisely." The outside person is recalled and must ask each person a question, when he will be astonished by the "bite-your-nose-off" style of answer. After asking each person one question he must guess the adverb. Failing to do this, out he goes again, or, if he guesses, the person from whose answer he first surmised the word goes out.

The Hat.

WANTED, a top hat and a pack of cards. Divide your players into two sides—one side the red cards, the other side the black. They can sit alternately in a red and a black person divide into two half rings. Put the hat in the middle. Each player in turn tries to fling a card into the hat. If it falls outside it does not count. When all the cards are thrown a person from each side picks up the cards, counting those inside the hat only. The side that scores 100 generally wins.

COUNTRESS TORBY WITH KING EDWARD'S HELP MAY WIN RECOGNITION

The Romance of Grand Duke Michael of Russia and His Morganatic Wife, a Beautiful Story of Love and Devotion.

LONDON, Jan. 28. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

ONE of the objects dear to the heart of King Edward VII of Great Britain will doubtless be to secure for the Countess of Torby those rights as a Russian grand duchess which, as the Prince of Wales, he endeavored in vain to win for her.

Where a royal prince failed, a King may not sue in vain.

The story of this beautiful woman and her happy morganatic marriage to the Grand Duke Michael of Russia is one of the prettiest ever whispered in a court. It is a story of love and devotion in high place, of ambition thus far balked, but likely in time to succeed, with the powerful help of the British King, against even the court conservatism of the proud Romanoffs.

The meeting of the grand duke with the woman who was so profoundly to influence his future life was sufficiently romantic. Nine years ago he was one of the gayest, most extravagant and most frisky princes in all Europe, and he was generally looked upon as a hopeless case. He spent his time at the fastest spas and watering-places of the continent and was continually at the gambling tables at Monte Carlo, during the season at the "Sign of the Seven Sins," as Monaco is called.

While he was riding in Nice one day his horse plunged just as he was approaching a young woman seated on a spirited animal. His own plunging horse started that of the young lady, which bolted with her. The prince dashed after her, leaving her groom far in the rear, and succeeded in catching the bride of the runaway, and the beautiful girl was helped to dismount and promptly fainted in the arms of His Imperial Highness.

It was a case of the most desperate love on the part of the Prince, who followed the young lady for months, beseeching her to become his bride.

Knowing the record of his fast life perfectly and also that morganatic marriages were merely the stepping stones to misery, the young countess refused, explaining her reasons. It was then the grand duke made the solemn vows that he has since so rigidly fulfilled.

These vows were that he would abandon all fast living and take up a life of domestic quiet, and that he would never marry another woman, no matter what state influences might be brought to bear.

He was so sincere and so desperately in love, and his fine senses and winning nature so captivated the lovely countess, that she at last consented, and the two were quietly married according to the Greek Church rites, and the once dashing prince settled down to the most correct domestic life. The two lived in the utmost seclusion in out-of-the-way places and spent much time in the English country. Two daughters were born to them and the grand duke fairly worships them, spending all his time with them, playing in the nursery and attending them in their daily outings. It is also the boast of the prince that since his marriage he has never been separated from his wife a single night. His devotion to her is little less than worship, and he has been perfectly happy in his quiet life with her, never regretting for an instant the glittering position he gave up to devote his life to her and her children.

The old Czar, his elder brother, refused always to receive or even meet the Countess of Torby, and the present Czar holds firmly to the same rule. The grand duke is welcome to return to court at any time, but his wife cannot meet any of her husband's family.

The Grand Duke Michael, however, is not in line of succession to the throne unless both the Czar and his brother, the young Grand Duke Michael, die; and for empty honors he cares not at all.

But with a woman honors count.

Of late the countess has become exceedingly ambitious and has striven to establish her rights as the wife of a grand duke. She wishes to be recognized with the royal honor as if she were the grand duke's social equal—his equal in every other respect she already is.

The Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII, paid the countess marked favors, as she is a very stylish and striking-looking woman, and the King admires her greatly. He has striven his best to have her recognized, but the Princess of Wales refused to receive her, and will doubtless still refuse, now that she is a queen.

Then came that unfortunate affair of Lady Savile's party, when the Duchess of Portland, the most conservative peeress in all England, flatly refused to meet the countess, and Lady Savile was placed in a most awkward position.

The countess influenced her husband to make a plea to the Czar and Czarina that she be recognized and received by them, but again a refusal has been returned. The countess is now making every effort to have her little daughters recognized as grand duchesses. At present they are merely known as countesses. It has not yet been decided whether this favor will be granted or not. The grand duke is quite indifferent whether they receive this title or not, as he has often said he is perfectly willing to renounce his own title as he cares absolutely nothing for court life and delights in his wife and children.

The countess is one of the most superbly dressed women in Europe and her gown is the admiration of every woman who sees her.

She is tall and finely formed, has wit, beauty, many accomplishments and a beautiful voice. She is far superior in every way to the people who snub her, and would make a more imposing grand duchess than any born to this title. And perhaps this is one secret of her failure to accomplish her ambitions.

No breath of scandal has ever touched the name of this lady and she has the respect of all. But as her little daughters grow to womanhood, mother love will doubtless impel her to demand for herself and for them the recognition and rank she has never yet received.



GRAND DUKE MICHAEL AND HIS FAMILY.

"The countess is now making every effort to have her little daughters recognized as grand duchesses. At present they are merely known as countesses. It has not yet been decided whether this favor will be granted or not. The grand duke is quite indifferent whether they receive this title or not, as he has often said he is perfectly willing to renounce his own title as he cares absolutely nothing for court life and delights in his wife and children."

COPYRIGHT 1901
BY THE
PRESS PUB. CO.
NEW YORK.
ST. LOUIS.

FUNNY SIDE

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
EDITED BY GEO. W. PECK.
Author of PECK'S BAD BOY

COMIC SUPPLEMENT
OF THE
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
SUNDAY, FEB. 3,
1901.
FEB. 3, 1901.

ABOUT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR,



1. When you begin to feel



2. As though you were sitting on ice,



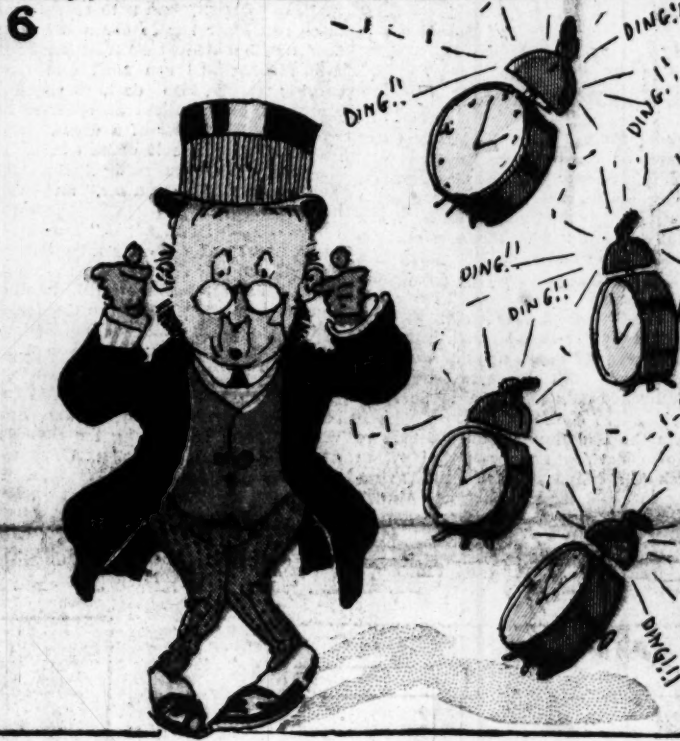
3. And the next moment on a red-hot stove



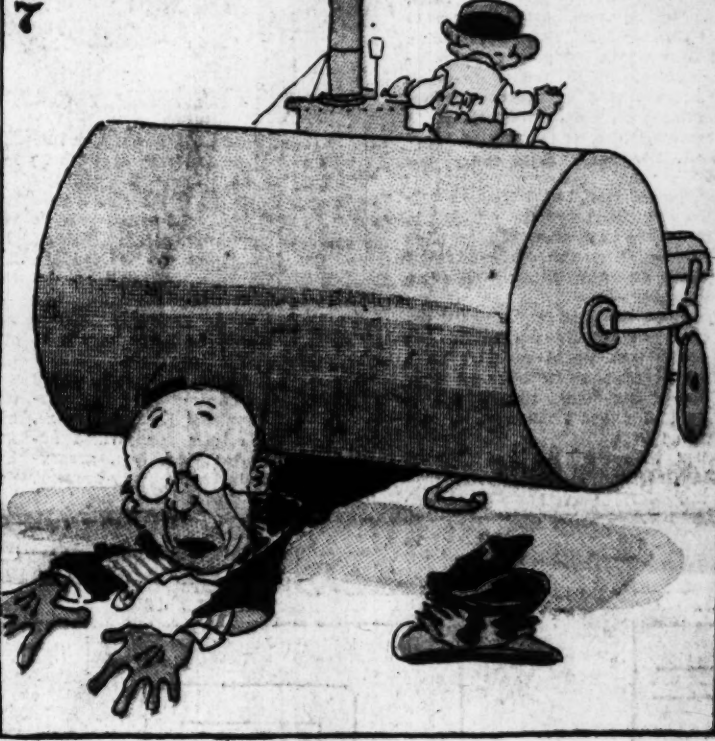
4. And as if an electric hammer was banging y



5. And houses falling on you,



6. And like this,



7. And this,



8. And this.



9. And see things,



10. And have weights on yourself,



11. And feel light-headed.



12. And barely get to the doctor



13. YOU'RE NOT DYING. YOU'VE JUST GOT A LITTLE ATTACK OF THE GRIP. AND THERE ARE OTHERS!

PECK'S BAD BOY GROWN UP.

A New Series of Bad Boy Papers Written for the Funny Side by

GEORGE W. PECK

the Old Grocer Behind the Scenes of a New York Theatre.



MEMORIES RECALLED.

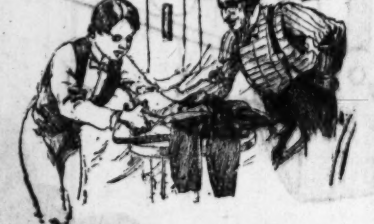
by the Press Publishing Company. All rights reserved and no part of this publication may be reproduced without permission.

Groceryman's ad for the town was somewhat by his experience at in town theatre, in the he had become smitten of a celestial actress, who was a man, and who caused a street and relieved him of his cherished child.

on seeing the old man's dainties, once said to the Old Grocerman some of the ancient Egyptian antiquities would be after that pre-

feel better, and the champagne-like air of New York again got into his brain, so when the Bad Boy said he had a friend who was the press agent for the "Nora" company up at the Pincio Theatre on Broadway, and that the press agent would give them a note admitting the Old Grocerman showed strong signs of convalescence.

"Any rich girls or millionaires' widows at such a place?" he asked cautiously. "Lots of them!" declared the Bad Boy. "There are more pretty girls there in



AMATEUR TAILORING.

one minute than you'd see at home in seven years."

"But maybe they won't care about making friends with me," said the Old Grocerman, and he looked as if he'd like to be contradicted.

"Sure they will!" the Bad Boy declared. "And I'll tell 'em you're a Western capitalist who has retired from business and wants to start half a dozen theatrical companies and pay gilt-edged salaries."

"That'll make 'em think I'm foolish, won't it?" queried the old man, dubiously.

"It'll make them think you're an angel," retorted the Bad Boy, but the Old Grocerman missed the point.

Then the Bad Boy went on to explain that such an announcement would make the chorus girls and actresses flock around the Old Grocerman like flies around one of the latter's own molasses jars back in the old grocery, and told him how jolly it was behind the scenes, and how much it looked like fairyland because there were lots and lots of "fairies," and he'd be sure to "land" a few. And then the Old Grocerman began to wake up in earnest to the idea.

It was a little after 8 that evening when the Bad Boy, in faultless evening dress, conveyed the Old Grocerman up Broadway. The old man was clad in his trusty dress suit (vintage of '53) and wore two enormous American Beauty roses (at \$1.50 apiece), one in each lapel. He had at first bought a single enormous rose, but he thought that gave him a top-styled look, and he bought a second

rose for the other side of his coat. His coat had been damaged beyond recall in his adventure at the Metropolitan Opera House, so, in accordance with a suggestion of the Bad Boy, he had neatly sheared off the tails, shaving the rough edges with his razor. The Bad Boy had rapturously declared that the result of this amateur tailoring was the most fashionable and unique Tuxedo jacket in all New York.

On one point in the Old Grocerman's attire the two had quarrelled, and the old man had won. He had insisted (in spite of the Bad Boy's objections) that a plain white shirt front looked too much like a tombstone on a holiday, and had purchased on his own responsibility a gloriously gaudy shirt whose purple bars alternated with stripes of vivid scarlet. This he wore with conscious self-approval, and so proud of it all was he that he would not hide the effect by wearing his overcoat, but carried it on his arm.

His high hat was little the worse for wear, save that it had been laid under the foot of a door, and it rode jauntily on one side of the wearer's head, well toward the back.

As the two strolled up Broadway under the glaring yellow electric signs and amid the clangor of cable cars and yells of "Vivats!" the Old Grocerman's appearance caused a profound sensation among the crowd of theatre-goers who thronged the sidewalks.

"I tell you these New York folks is quicker'n see to appreciate fashion when it appears in their midst!" chuckled the old man, and he beamingly raised his hat to an amused theatre party which in full panoply of opera cloaks and crush hats was descending from three carriages in front of a play-house.

"You're the Real Thing, all right!" agreed the Bad Boy, passing his old friend on the back, "and you're making the hit of your life. See, there's a whole blockful of people following us. It's like a day in the country to them to feast their eyes on such a costume as yours."

"Excuse me, sir," interposed a little, bustling-looking man, wringing up to the Old Grocerman, "but I represent a dental firm which extracts teeth painlessly. Crown, bridge and plate work neatly accomplished by correspondence. Teeth filled with gold, porcelain, platinum, cement, silver or admiration while you wait. Sent in a plain sealed envelope."

"Well, young man," said the Old Grocerman, dubiously, "what's all that to me? If you're Appetite William the bunco-steerer, why I'm ready to stuff one of your own gold bricks right down your throat, if—"

"No, indeed, my dear sir," pleaded the little man. "I merely wished to ask what terms you would consider as a sufficient inducement to wear on your back one of our dental posters and to walk up and down Broadway for one hour with it?"

"Wait!" whispered the Bad Boy as the Old Grocerman seemed about to tear the advertising agent's saucer.

"He's only joking. That's Edwin Booth, the great actor. He's a notorious practical joker. He makes it a rule only to try his jokes on fashionably dressed men. Come along and don't mind him. Here's the Pincio Theatre."

They left Broadway and entered a side street, where they stopped in front of a door labelled "Stage Entrance." And there they were confronted by a big man, who asked what they wanted. "Shall I tell him I'm this William Faversham fellow I read about?" whispered the Old Grocerman to the Bad

Boy, who was telling me about so much?" asked the Old Grocerman, looking about in disgust.

"Right here," answered the Bad Boy, leading the way to the wings and winking at a passing stagehand who had commenced humming "When Reuben Came to Town."

The first act was on, and the chorus filled the stage. A young lady with immoral hair and shrill costume had just finished a ballad, and the chorus girl with the strongest pull and the weakest voice was proposing the health of the

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

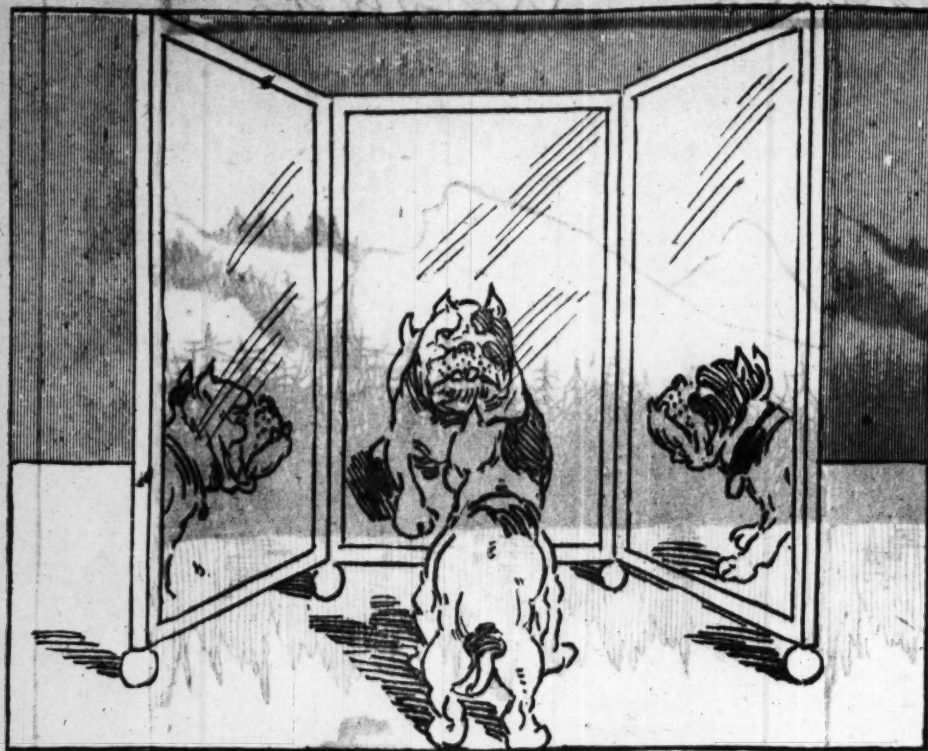
Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

Marquis, while a supe filled fifty quart tankards from a half-pint flagon. "Geel!" murmured the Old Grocerman, rubbing his hands. "This here sight beats 'East Lynne' and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' all hollow. I wouldn't be believed if I hadn't seen it. I'm going out there and get acquainted."

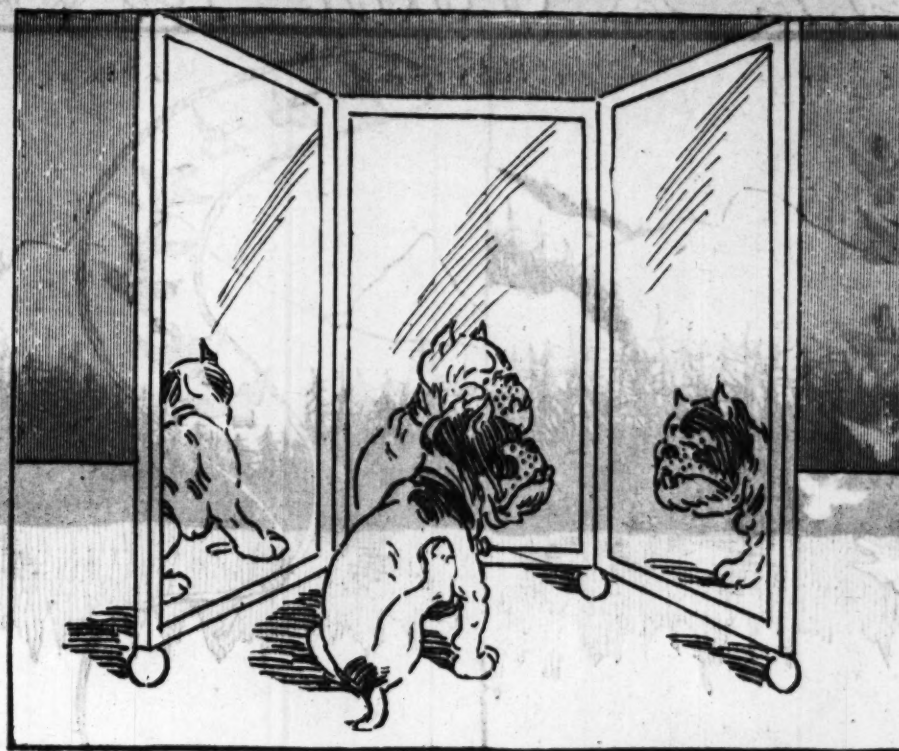
He had taken a step toward the stage when the Bad Boy, overcoming with an effort his love of fun, laid a restraining hand on the old man's shoulder and advised him to wait till some time when the audience didn't happen to be looking.

Then the Bad Boy left the old man to his own devices and wandered off in search of a friend. Before the Old Grocerman could fairly recover his breath

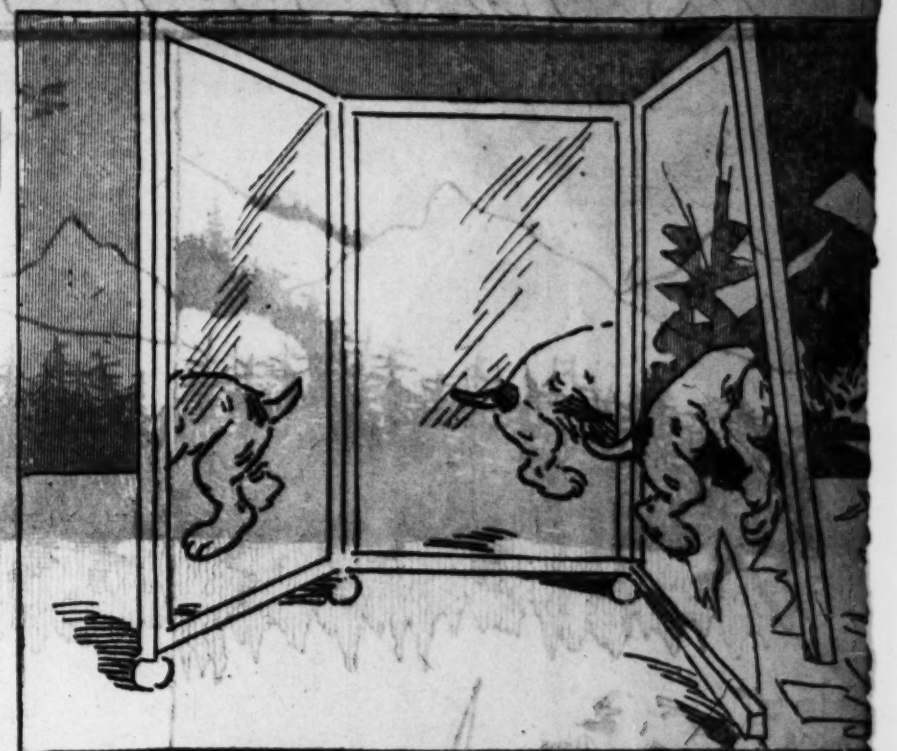
THE BULL PUP AND THE TRIPLE MIRROR



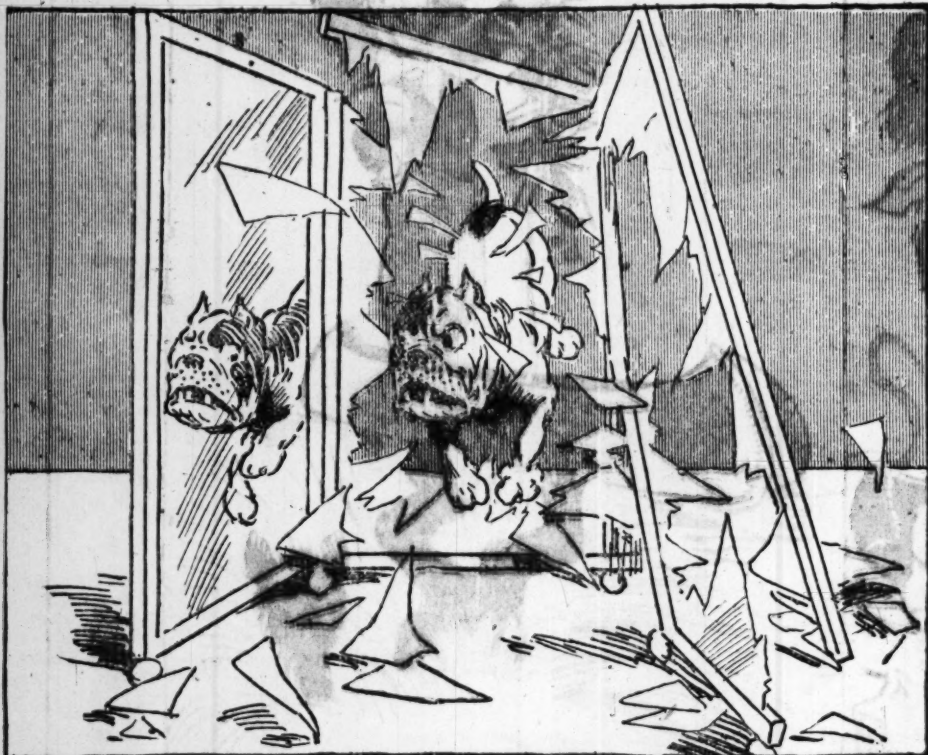
1. The Pup—Well, look at that guy!



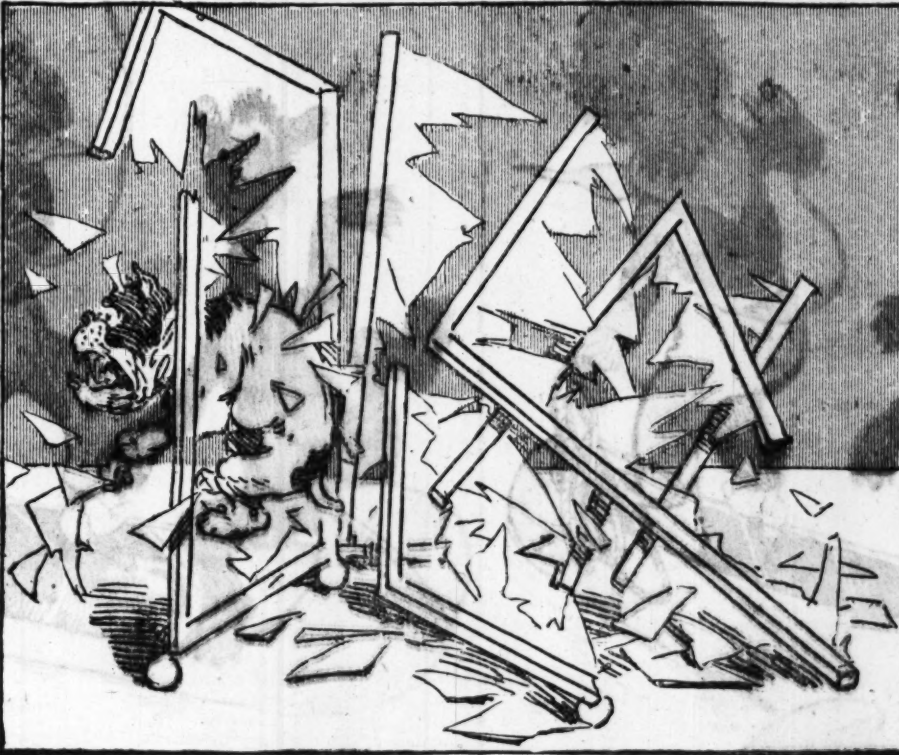
2. What! Another one?



3. Let me at 'em!



4. Where is he?



5. Oh, I see!



6. Cleaned 'em out!

PARLOR MAGIC. BY MAY IRWIN.

NOW that the long winter evenings are upon us, my dear, you are in the habit of meeting at each other's houses for a few hours of merry entertainment. Now, I know you want to be popular with your friends and fellow guests. Nothing else is half so entertaining as parlor magic. Any one who can successfully perform a few such tricks is bound to be a favorite in any gathering he or she may infest.

Now, Auntie May always has an eye open for the welfare and popularity of the young folks (and the dear old folks too) who read her department; so she has invented some tricks in parlor

magic which are not only perfectly new, but utterly mystifying and entrancing. When the party is well under way and you are called on for your feats of legerdemain, step forward and try the following:



THE HAT TRICK.

1. Take a small yard of stout cord (clothes-line will do), select some guest and tie his hands and feet firmly together, swathing the rest of the cord about his body and binding him to the parlor door. Then ask him to run across the room. To the breathless surprise of every one present it will be found that he cannot stir a single step.

2. Borrow a gold watch from some one in the company. Slip it into your pocket and walk rapidly out of the house. Before you have gone a block



AMUSING.

3. Collect all the watches and jewelry of the audience. Tie them securely together in a large silk handkerchief and throw them violently against the window. To the puzzled eyes of the spectators the window glass will appear to shatter and the handkerchief full of valuables to disappear. This trick is worked the more successfully if you have a confederate just outside the window.

4. Stop up all cracks by which air can enter the room; put out the lights and then, in the darkness, turn on all the gas jets. In a few moments a perceptible odor of gas will fill the whole room.

5. Ask your hostess for a five-gallon can of best kerosene and a handful of matches. Saturate the carpet and furniture of the parlor, as well as the clothing of the other guests, with the kerosene, using the entire five gallons. (This should be done with lightning rapidity in order to disarm suspicion.) Then light all the matches and throw them about the room. In a very few moments a pretty yellow flame will burst from all quarters. The guests themselves will be wreathed in fire, causing an indescribably beautiful effect and astonishing them past measure. This is one of the most brilliant tricks known to parlor magicians.

6. Procure a mad dog from the nearest butcher and turn him loose in the parlor. He will bite one or more persons. When he has done so, prophesy to the persons bitten: "My dear sir (or madame), inside of two weeks you will have hydrophobia." When your prediction comes true your fame as a prophet and a magician will be established past all question.



PLEASANT.

7. Take a good serviceable axe and break up the case of the piano. Then tear out the strings. When this is done, ask your guests to play "Home, Sweet Home." To her mystification not a sound will come from the instrument.

8. Take a perfectly fresh pack of cards. Pick out the ace of hearts and hold it in the palm of a gas jet until it is burned to a cinder. Then take the rest of the pack, shuffle carefully and ask any guest to pick out the ace of hearts. Try as he will the chances are that he cannot find it.

9. Collect all the watches and jewelry of the audience. Tie them securely together in a large silk handkerchief and throw them violently against the window. To the puzzled eyes of the spectators the window glass will appear to shatter and the handkerchief full of valuables to disappear. This trick is worked the more successfully if you have a confederate just outside the window.

10. Stop up all cracks by which air can enter the room; put out the lights and then, in the darkness, turn on all the gas jets. In a few moments a perceptible odor of gas will fill the whole room.

NOT LONESOME.



Visitor—Don't you get lonesome?
Hermit—Lord, no! There's lots of 'ermits 'round here, an' we visits about a good deal.

THE SORT OF DOG SHE WANTED.

"I live in the suburbs," she said, "and I want a good house dog—one that you can guarantee."
"Yes, ma'am."
"He must be big and strong, and—er—rather fierce, you know."
"Yes, ma'am."
"But gentle as a lamb, you know, with us."
"Yes, ma'am."
"And he must drive off every tramp that comes along."
"Yes, ma'am."
"But I shouldn't like him to interfere with any poor but honest man looking for work."
"No, ma'am."
"If a burglar comes prowling around at night he must pounce on him at once."
"Yes, ma'am."
"But he mustn't attack a neighbor who makes an evening call."
"I will, ma'am."

A HINT, MAYBE.



"How tall you are, Miss Sweetly! Why, you can just reach the gas!"

UP AND DOWN With the Elevator

Special New York Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.

THE Sky Pilot urged elevator No. 3 of the Pulitzer Building to a higher sphere, and as the car floated upward he spoke as follows:

"The landlord up at my flat is named Mulligan. The janitor, queerly enough, is named Mulligan. Well, last week they had a terrible row. You see, the janitor wanted leave to paint his name on the door as janitor. The landlord wouldn't stand for it, and there was bright blue language lying around loose all over the place—great chunks of it. At last says

"Ground floor! We stop here! 'Speaking of climbing ladders,' went on the Sky Pilot as the car jugged upward, 'reminds me of the time my cousin made a \$10 bet he could carry me up fourteen flights in his hod. Well, I got into the hod and up we started, with the ladder creaking and swaying under the double weight. As we got pretty near the top his foot slips, but he recovers himself and lands me safe at the top. Well,' says he, 'I've won my bet. You have,' says I, 'regretful like, but that time when your foot slipped I had my hopes.' Now, says he, 'since we've reached the—

"Evening World to your right, Evening World across the hall. All out!"



A BAD TWIST.

Mulligan, the janitor, to Mulligan, the landlord: 'You seem to think you're a finer man than I am just because you're rich. But, Mr. Mulligan, as a matter of fact there's mighty little difference between you and me.' That's true enough, Mulligan, says Mulligan. 'And as far as names go, the only difference between you and me is the difference between 'I' and 'I.' Well,' yells the janitor, 'if that ain't the—

"Eleventh floor. No, this car don't go to the dome."

"Yes, it's a mild winter we've had," surmised the Sky Pilot in response to a remark from a passenger on the down trip. "It's all because we had such an early fall. But the earliest fall (since that very early fall of man in the Garden of Eden in good Deacon Adam's day) was a fall a dear old friend of mine had. His name was Mulcahy. He had the job of carrying bricks up a ladder to the tenth floor of a building they were putting up. He was due at work at 6:30 A. M. One morning he overslept till after 7. He jumped into his clothes in such a hurry that he puts on his trousers inside out. Well, off he rushes to work, and gets to his hod and starts up the ladder. Just as he gets to the top his foot slips. Down he falls, ten stories, smash onto the pavement. Well, they picked him up and carried him to the ambulance, and says Hogan to Shaughnessy (who had seen Mulcahy after the fall), 'Is poor Mulcahy much hurt?' That's what I can't say," replies Shaughnessy, "but (remembering the way his trousers were put on) he seems to have given himself the devil of a twist somehow. He fell clear to the—

"Ground floor! We stop here! 'Speaking of climbing ladders,' went on the Sky Pilot as the car jugged upward, 'reminds me of the time my cousin made a \$10 bet he could carry me up fourteen flights in his hod. Well, I got into the hod and up we started, with the ladder creaking and swaying under the double weight. As we got pretty near the top his foot slips, but he recovers himself and lands me safe at the top. Well,' says he, 'I've won my bet. You have,' says I, 'regretful like, but that time when your foot slipped I had my hopes.' Now, says he, 'since we've reached the—

"Evening World to your right, Evening World across the hall. All out!"

That same cousin of mine was the meanest man I ever knew," reminisced the Sky Pilot, turning the lever to the right and sending the car upward. "One day he got a telegram saying his mother-in-law was very sick up at Hampden. So he rushes to the Grand Central Station and says to the ticket agent, 'Give me an excursion ticket to Hampden.' 'Do you want a ticket for Hampden, Mass., or Hampden, Conn.?' asks the agent. 'I'll take whichever of the two is cheapest,' answers that meanly, mean cousin of mine. Now, sir, what do you think of such a man's chances of getting to the—

"Ground floor! Information Bureau straight ahead. No, sir, that ain't the dome out there; it's the street. All that man seems to lack is intelligence."

"It's a wonder I keep my temper as well as I do, with all such silly questions," grumbled the Sky Pilot as having at last got rid of the man who wanted to know where the dome was, he started the car skyward. "Only about once an hour some one signs and says, 'What floor is the seventh up?' or 'If this car breaks down will it stop?' or some such rot. Yesterday in comes an old man and he says, 'Let me know when we get to the third floor.' Well, I had a crowd of passengers on board, and away we went clear up to the eighth floor before I thought of him. But he seemed so old and third-time that I took the car clear back to the third floor for



MULLIGAN AND MULLIGAN.

him, notwithstanding a passenger scolded and said, 'There, sir, says I as a floor, there you are.' I don't want to get off. I just wanted to know it, so I could know how some 'erms got in. Now, I wonder if I ever told time I worked in that building," proceeded the Sky Pilot. "One day I was working in that building. They were dangerous as some their mania was

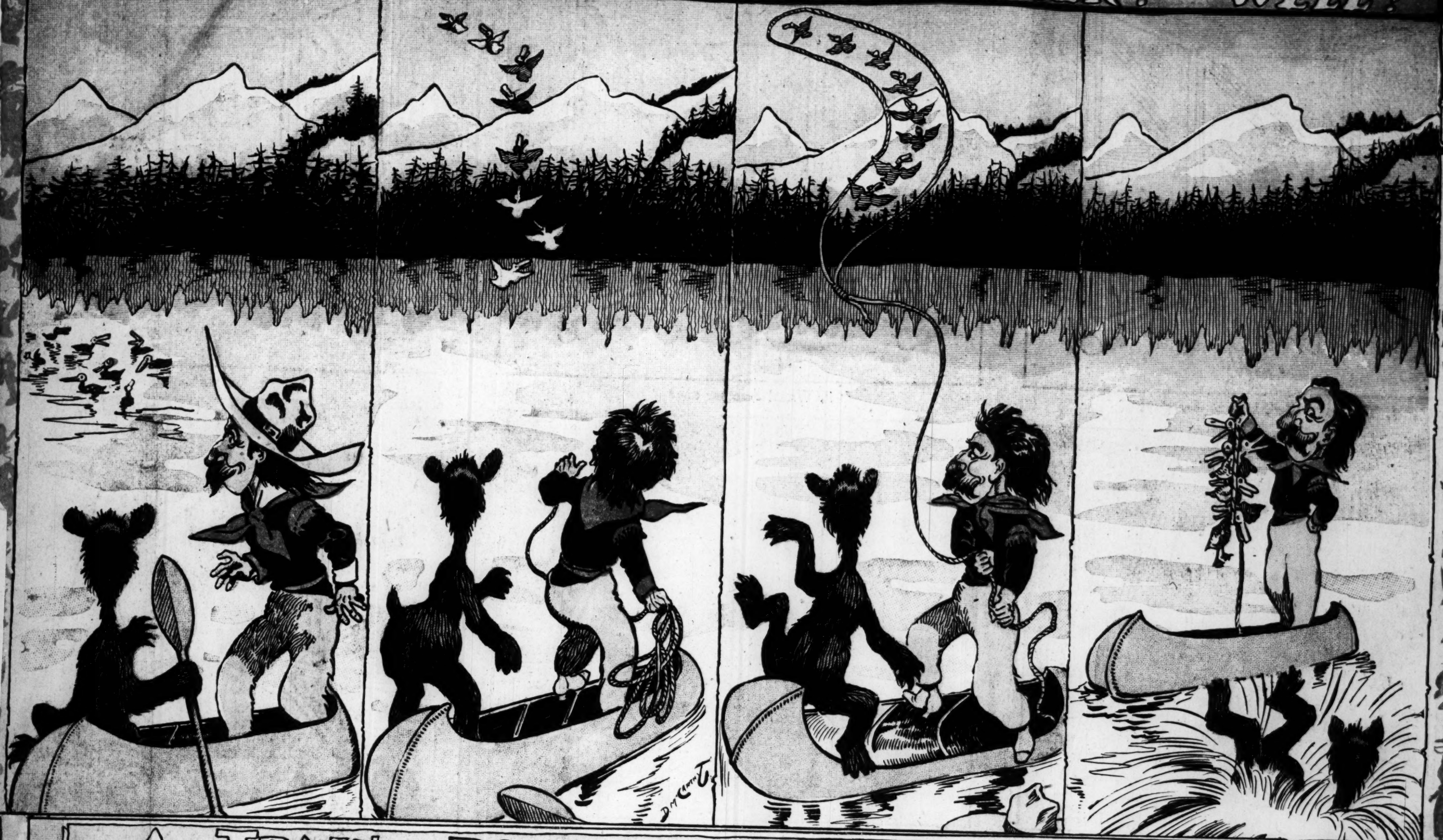


WHICH IS CH

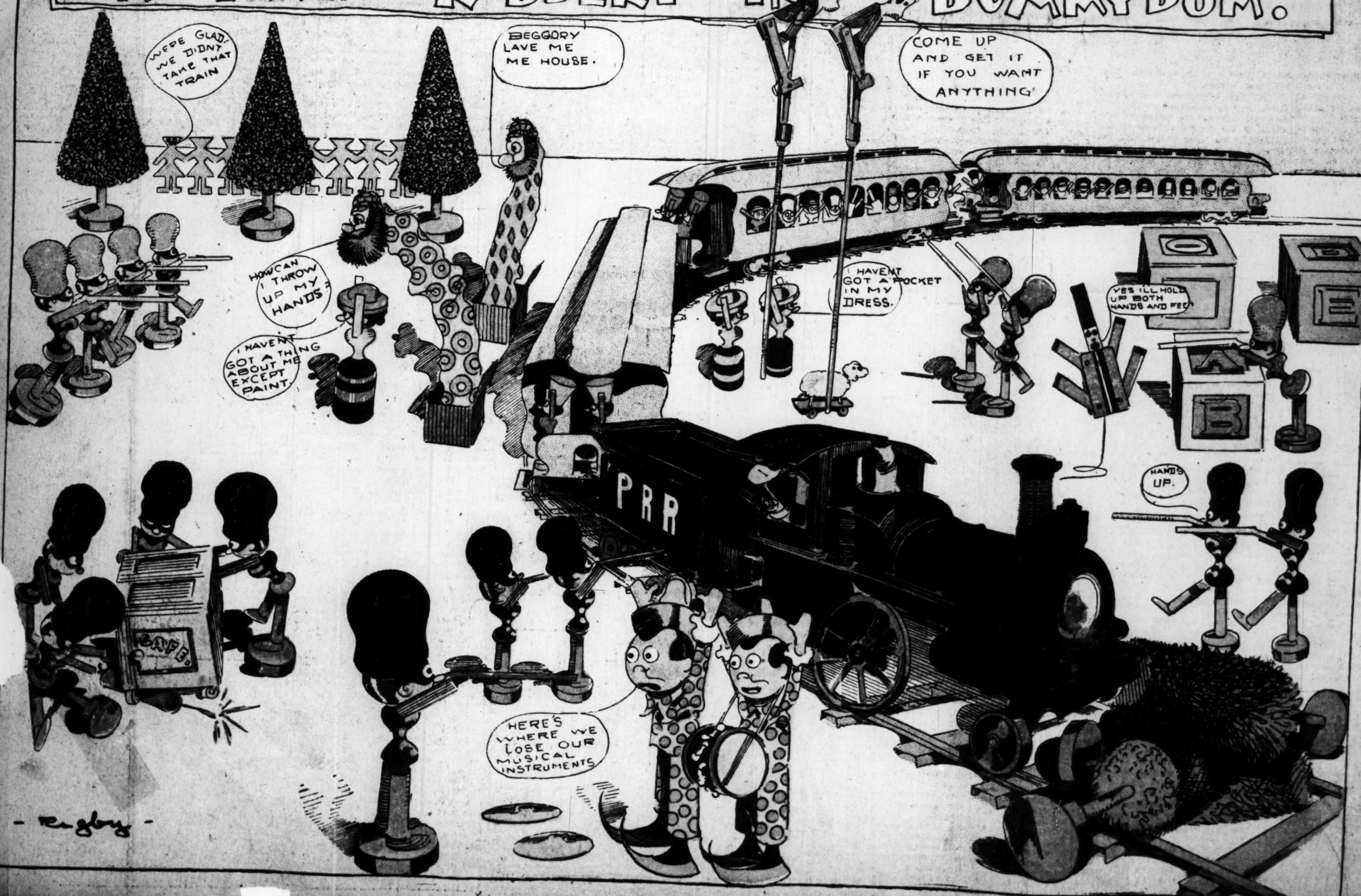
vator men. Well, they car, and as we reach they overpowered me, vator between two flo so it couldn't move up. I tied my hands behind me so I couldn't scri drew two long knives, and one of 'You're just exactly At the end of that our knives into as security help The mysterious gave myself up of the panicle "The top eleven!" "How did y senger, I rea "I didn't s Sky Pilot. "But what did "They murdered me body in the furnace in assered the Sky broken by tears. "Oh ALBERT PATI

INWARREN "It is all right and certain sense, for you fever when the regu rena," said Mrs. Upst "for we are away fr season, and it doesn upon my word, I can why you should wan now, just when I'm and it will be so de lent."

IS LARIAT PETE A GOOD LASSOER? WELL!



A TRAIN ROBBERY IN DUMMYDOM.





WORDS BY
Raymond A. Browne.
AUTHOR OF
THE WAY TO KISS A GIRL

MUSIC BY
Leo Friedman.
COMPOSER OF
MEMORIES OF THE SOUTH.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
ST. LOUIS SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.
FEBRUARY 3, 1901.

NEW YORK
SAN FRANCISCO.

SOL BLOOM
PUBLISHER
CHICAGO
DEARBORN AND RANDOLPH STREETS.

LONDON, ENGLAND.
TORONTO, CANADA.

THE WAY TO ASK A GIRL TO MARRY.

Words by
RAYMOND A. BROWNE.
Author of

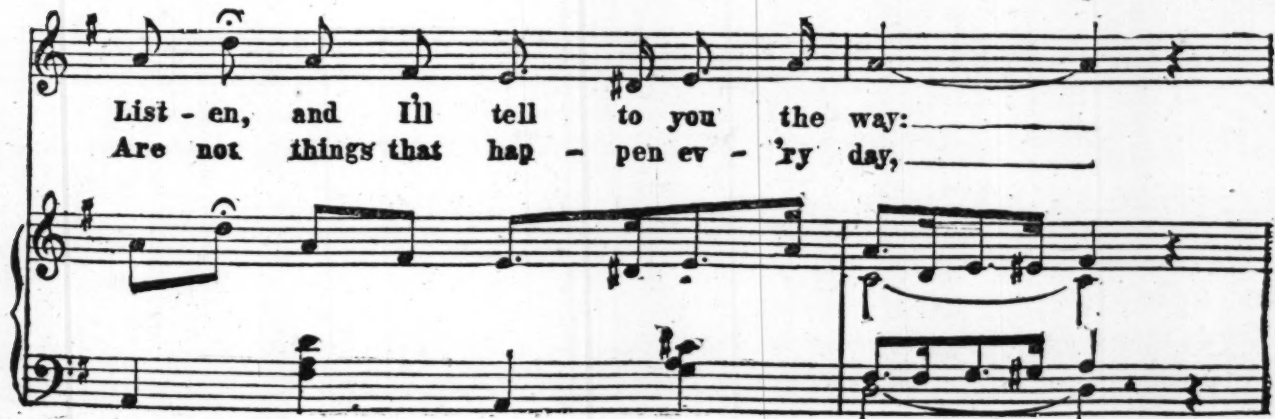
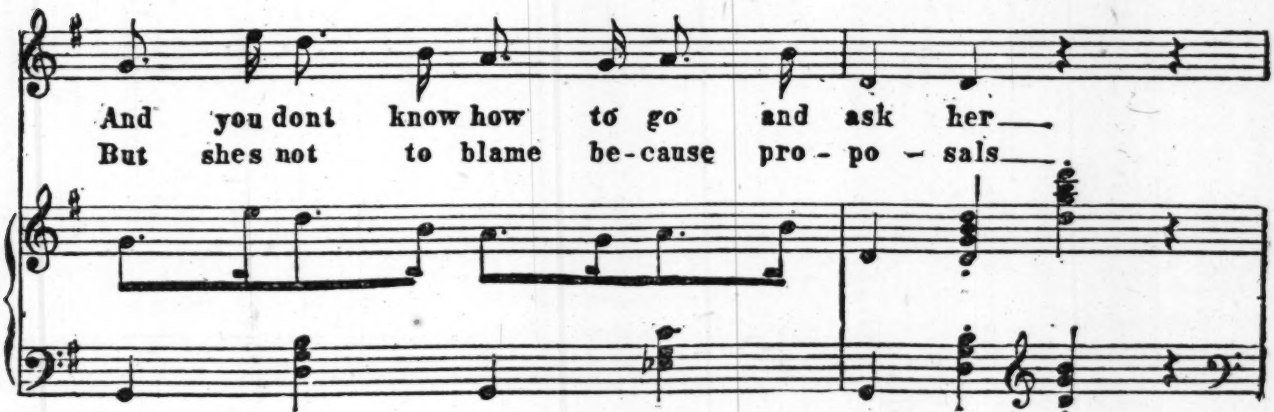
"The way to kiss a girl."

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN.
Composer of

"Memories of the south."



Moderato.



First be sure you've got a chance to win her—
And you must - n't let her hes - i - ta - tion—

Oth - er - wise you're on - ly los - ing time — But if you are cer - tain that she
Wor - ry you, or drive your hopes a - way — For there's not a girl who will re

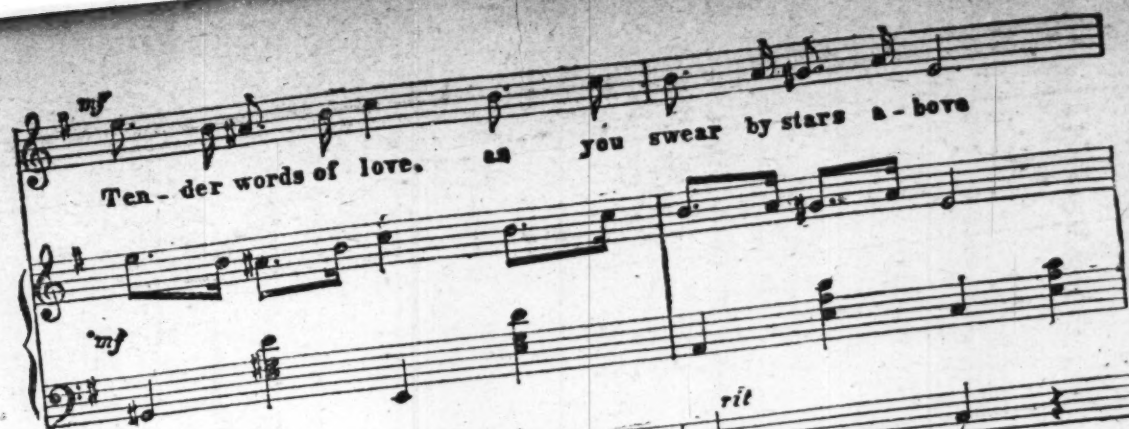
loves you, This is how it's done in ev - 'ry clime: —
fuse you, If you ask - her in the pro - per way. —

REFRAIN.

pp Con espressione.
Wait un - til there's no one near —

Then you whis - per in her ear —

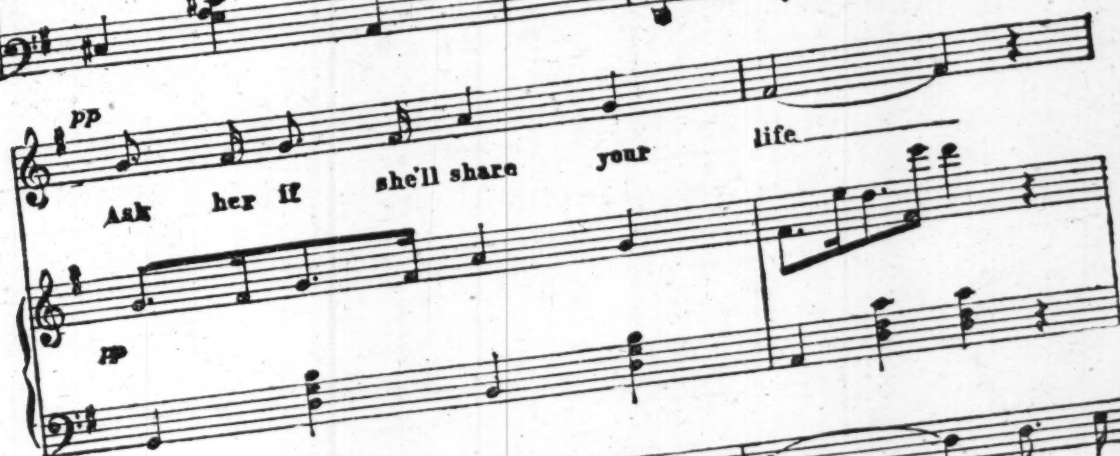
mf
Ten - der words of love. as you swear by stars a - bove



rit
That of all this world she is most dear;
rit.



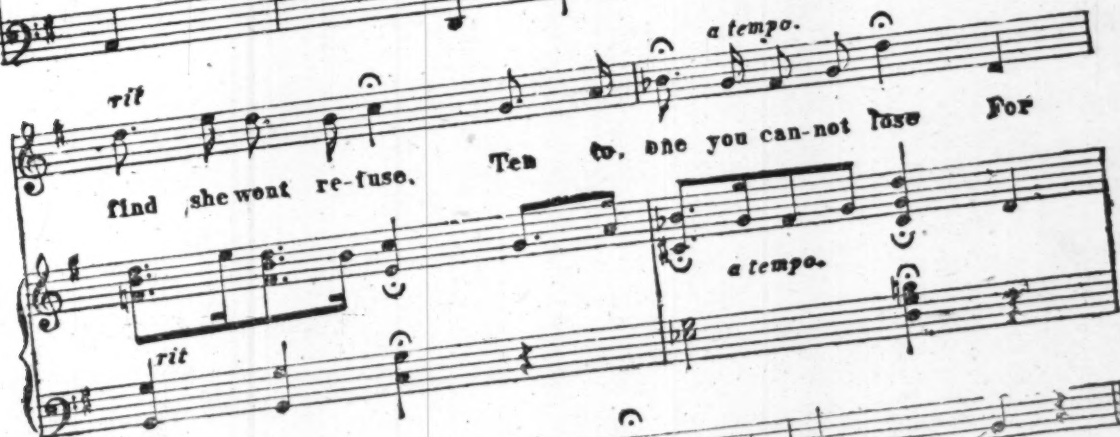
pp
Ask her if she'll share your life.
fp



"Darl - ing! will you be 'my wife?" And you'll



rit
find she wont re-fuse. Ten to, one you can not lose For
a tempo.
rit
a tempo.



accel.
thats the way to ask a girl to mar - ry.
accel.
a tempo

